

Eleanor H

## TILLY VS. HARES

The golden eagle shall catch its prey,  
Is it a hare that it will slay?  
Light and fast she soars in the sky,  
Lean and mean she squawks a war cry.  
Yet she never, ever gives in,  
Vole or hare she'll get her din.  
She has got the hare in her sight,  
Hare though will give a good fight.  
Agile and fast the hare will run,  
Run until the race is done.  
Eagle and hare are they a good match?  
Soar Tilly, the hare you can snatch!

# Elijah B

## Tilly Vs Robo Bunny

Tilly was a big bird  
With the loudest screech ever heard  
She chased a Robo Bunny  
When it was nice and sunny  
Now isn't that just absurd

Elijah B

Mr Spencer

Robin Class

St peter's C.E. primary School



# Imogen P

The mist ~~layed~~<sup>laid</sup> thickly over the moor  
like a blanket,

The hare on nimble foot, bounced  
from rocky outcrop to rolling heath.  
The eagle's wings cut through the  
cool Autumn breeze as he effortle  
ssly circled in the sky,  
He soared through the <sup>air</sup> breeze, the  
race was on,

The thick mist was not enough to  
hide <sup>the</sup> eagle's prey,  
<sup>mist</sup>

As the <sup>n</sup> began to clear, the hare leaped  
over the damp grass, the dew glistene  
d in the early morning sun,

The eagle soared in the air and  
swooped down,

He grabbed the hare with <sup>his</sup> talons,  
the race was won.

# Zach

## Robo Hare vs Tilly the Eagle Dialogue

Tilly the eagle and her owner are taking a trip to Scotland.

Tilly takes off, locked onto her prey Robo Hare. The Race Is On!  
"I'm coming little hare." Tilly warned.

"Ha, you think you can catch me eagle!" Robo hare said airily.

"You'll never be able to catch me, I'm motorised!" yawned Robo Hare

"You think I'm not going to catch you! I'm an eagle one of the fastest birds on Earth." Tilly answered surely.

"Here I come hare almost got you!" Tilly says excitedly.

As Tilly swooped down with her talons facing forwards.

Tilly exclaims, "Goteha!"

"Nooo!" Robo hare says sadly.

# Archie G

## Eagle Eyes

Come on, I've got to get the Robo-rabbit,  
It's my training for the wild,  
It's my one and only favourite task,  
To kill that scamp and beat him up,  
To show him who's boss here

We've just finished preparation time,  
Now my aerodynamics come in use,  
The flying time is here.  
The wind rushes past my face,  
My wings spread out wide,  
I'm gaining, I'm gaining on him...  
...He's changed direction now,  
Come on, focus,  
My eyes trace his tail,  
I stretch my legs...  
...I've reached him now.

The satisfaction of my claws sinking into soft and bloody fur coat,  
I've got him, he can't get away.

My owner calls me back with my kill,  
He says, "Well done you, you deserve this."  
He gives me some birdie treats and a little flesh to eat.