A bill from the wand shop A bucket full of stars and planets, to mix with the dark night. A bag of magic mints you can suck forever A snoring rabbit. by Ian MacMillan. What I like about the poem... What I dislike about the poem... What puzzles me about the poem... What patterns I can see in the poem...

Ten Things Found in a Wizard's Pocket

Some words that nobody could ever spell

A glass of water full to the top

A vest made from spiders' webb. A handkerchief the size of a car park

A dark night.

A large elephant