

# Two Poems

## **The Flying-fox**

**As the sun sets every night  
A flock of flying-foxes begins its flight  
Soaring up and gaining height  
Searching for gum blossoms in the moon light.**

**I think flying-foxes are a magnificent sight  
In the big figtrees at night  
Despite those whose comments are quite impolite  
I think their saving is worth the fight.**

**So, if you're lucky enough to see one  
close at hand  
You'll understand why  
I think they're grand!**

*by Mathew Ford  
Aged 10*

## **A Microbat**

**Some of us live beneath tree bark  
And make our entrance after dark  
Our ears are large, our eyes are small,  
We locate insects using an echoed call.**

**And when the dawn begins to break  
It's homeward bound we drowsily make  
Can you guess? .... yes fancy that  
I'm really just a little bat.**

*Anon*

