**POEM: DANNYS CLIMB**

The tall imposing mountains surround the island as if they’re protecting it.

Long branches connecting from one rock to another making thin bridges across the winding streams through the beautiful land scape.

I start to struggle pedalling up the menacing hill so I lifted the shockingly heavy bike and I trample over the slippery pebbles to reach my destination.

It’s worth the hard work when I finally reach the top of the ridge as it’s the most beautiful breath-taking scenery I have ever seen.

Ben