

Lights flashing many bright
ALL legs tired ready for bed
Never ending walk leading us
somewhere
Thousand of people hearing us sing
Everyone's clapping when we finish
our song
Raffle tickets drawn
Now getting lost when we're almost
back
Winning the raffle filled me with joy
All energy left us near the end of the
walk
Leaving friends at the end
Keeping walm on the cold winter
night

By Georgie