

‘My Friend Lives in a Spaceship’

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Today at school our teacher asked us to draw a picture of our home

My friend drew a big spaceship bright white shiny and chrome

My friend lives in a spaceship that’s his home

I live in a house made of bricks with a sloping roof of bright red tiles

My friend lives in a spaceship that can travel a million, trillion miles

My friend speaks different words he said he learned them from his Traveller family

I think its Martian or Moon language I hope he’ll teach them to me

In my home we sit eating from a tray watching programmes on our TV

My friend lives in a spaceship with a robot to make his tea

In my home we have a kitchen, bedrooms and a bathroom with a shower

My friend lives in a spaceship full of gadgets and full of rocket power

From my bedroom window I can see buses, taxis and cars.

From his bedroom window my friend will see Jupiter, Venus and Mars

My friend lives in a spaceship that’s really, really cool

He flies around the earth and gets back just in time for school

He looks ordinary like you or me and when he invites me round for tea

We’ll eat weird food of all colours both hot and cold

Silver broccoli and moon cheese covered in sparkly mould

At the weekend I’m going to see his spaceship he says it’s parked near the green.

My friend says he has to wash and polish it to keep it really, really clean

My friend lives in a spaceship but he wasn’t at school today

I called by the green on the way home hoping to see him but it looks like he’s gone away