Together

**Rhyme, alliteration, allusion, Repetition**

One day with the light of the sun,

the breeze brings frost, the summer ends month

Grandad with delight, place a root to raise.

The turnip increases in height, length and width, within days.

“See you grow big and sweet”

‘See you grow big and crunchy to eat”

**Rhyme, Personification,**

The time had come to claim the prize that grew.

To struggle and pull, what is Grandad came to do.

Tugged, pull and yanked, hard he tried. He was not through,

he needs people more than 1 or 2.

“You grew big, and now stubborn”

“It proves you’ll bring much pleasure too for this summer”

**Rhyme,**

He calls his wife, Grandma tugged him and him he tugged the root

But still in the ground, it gave no boot.

He asks their granddaughter and they pull all together.

But still in the ground, it didn’t stir.

The group of three, now calls four.

But there was no one else, to help more.

**Rhyme, Personification, Metonymy, Cliché**

The granddaughter hears their cat and dog.

They play in the fields of crops, ball and wool.

Granddaughter summons for their help, the dog came in a jog.

Grandad, Grandma, Granddaughter and the dog together they all pull.

The root gave a wiggle, near out of the ground.

But the soil hugged tight, the root safe and sound.

**Rhyme, Alliteration, Cliché, Internal Rhyme**

Curious of the sounds of struggle,

the cat came to see, what brings trouble.

The dog asks if the cat would help.

The cat agrees, the turnip will be dealt.

They all want to have a taste of the catch

Now with cat, grandad, grandma, granddaughter, and the dog, they face their match.

Its close but still not enough to heave the diamond out of the ruff.

**Rhyme, Rhyme scheme, Internal Rhyme**

If with 5 is not enough, they need to fix. **A**

One more would make six. **A**

The cat thought of one that would do the trick. **A**

The dog hears a clutter, a scatter in shrubbery **B**

A mouse comes out, startled by the discovery. **B**

The cat asks if he could help with the turnip recovery. **B**

**Rhyme, Rhyme Scheme, Hyperbole**

The mouse it small, that it true. **A**

But there is no one else to turn too. **A**

What can a small advantage really do? **A**

With the mouse in tow, they all pull with no end. **B**

The soil around started to bend. **B**

Suddenly, flying they send. **B**

**Rhyme, Metaphor, Metonymy, Alliteration**

They did it, the treasure unburied and found.

What started as a seed, turned grand from the ground

The bite of the root, tastes sweet, crunchy and fresher

It brought them together

In the light of the sun

They made dinner and get to know another.

It made to be some much fun.