# The great fire of London

Thomas Farynor, Baker to the King,  
Left his oven burning with the firewood nearby.  
The embers muttered, the little flames took wing  
And sang to the bigger flames, Come with us and fly!

So fly they did, from the Baker to The Star,  
To The Star next door in Fish street, in one almighty flap,  
From there on to St Margaret’s which wasn’t very far,  
The little flames kept hopping from one gap to narrow gap.

Here lay the tallow, the spirits and the straw,  
Here lay the coal and the hemp and the oil,  
Given a decent breeze the fire began to draw,  
And soon barrels full of water were coming to the boil.

How happy were the flames, the gleeful little pests,   
They sang and crowed and whistled in full throat,  
Flashing now their wings and now their bright red breasts,  
Like robins who had never sung a note.

By now their bigger cousins were roosting on the bridge,  
Old London Bridge was burning and the Thames was   
molten lead,  
But the firebirds kept leaping the gap from ridge to ridge,  
Till the city blazed from the roof to riverbed.

Oh it was spectacular, those flames up to their tricks,  
And the mess they left behind them was desolate and vague.  
For days they screeched and bellowed in I666,  
And wiped away whole districts, but also purged the Plague,

Or so they told each other when the squawking had died down,  
And whether it was accident or fate  
They certainly had changed the face of the whole town  
Before they settled back into the grate.

From In the Land of Giants

**By Cathryn, 5**

Fire burning, fire hot  
Fire burning, fire smoky  
Fire burning, fire ruining  
Fire burning, fire scary  
*(Feb 07)*

divider line

**By Chanelle, 7**

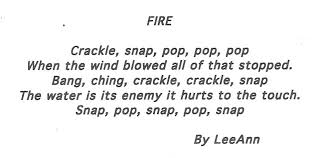
Fire burning, fire burning   
Fire burning, fire hot  
Fire burning, fire crackly  
Fire burning, fire smoking  
*(Feb 07)*

Smoke

by [LynRasa](http://allpoetry.com/LynRasa)

Falling ashes float  
Flitting from the fire's bed  
Smothered embers dust

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[](http://www.google.co.uk/imgres?imgurl=http://curry.virginia.edu/uploads/pageImages/web%20Saunders%201.jpg&imgrefurl=http://driverlayer.com/img/short%20assonance%20poems/13/image&h=473&w=958&tbnid=nAeKLlzuSnUBsM:&zoom=1&docid=TN6ys3YKQgDLZM&ei=B9EHVYHfHpOu7AbZ1YHoBQ&tbm=isch&ved=0CC4QMygKMAo)

divider line

**Fire**

By Tyler H, Year 2

The fire is in the park  
And is very dark.   
This fire in the park   
In the dark   
it's very hot  
and it is red.

**Fire**

By Sam, Year 2

The four firemen fought the fire  
Flickering flames fly from the fire

**Fire**

By Saffa, Year 2

Fire, fire flickering flames  
Bursting into the sky  
Flicker flicker bing bong bang!  
Getting higher and higher  
All through the night.

**Fire**

By Jamie, Year 2

House fires, house fires  
Are very hot   
House fires, house fires  
Are in a pot

**Fire**

By Gabe, Year 2

Sitting round the camp fire  
Watching flames getting higher and higher  
Crackle, crackle big red sparks  
Disappearing in the dark   
In the morning just burning embers   
But what a fire did we remember   
*February 2011*

**Fire**

By Ellie J, Year 2

House fires are hot and dangerous   
House fires are very, very hot   
House fires are big  
House fires burn a lot  
  
Fires, fires, burning bright   
Flickering flames all through the night   
Red, orange and yellow   
Make the colours of fire