# 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)*



**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

*© Carolyn Blanco. All rights reserved, 2 hours ago*





**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