

I Can See Them Going **(A poem of Dragon Boats*)**

By Christopher Harold, age 11
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I can see them going.
They bring upon them with flat clubs
And their will and soul.

I can see them mounting.
Sitting on a dragon
While their opponents
Mount on a horse with wings.

I can hear the echo
A sound of a cannon
Awakes the beasts
And they lunge forward.

I can see them battling.
Beating the blue ground of no return
Battling the challengers with their flat clubs.

I can see them winning.
Coming back to the grass,
While their opponents
Get swallowed by the blue.

I can see them cheering.
Celebrating their victory.
I can see them coming.
Proud and tired from their battle.

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**A dragon boat is similar to a very long canoe that a team of people sit in and race other dragon boats*