

A Lizard's Home

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5<sup>th</sup> grade

I am a lizard

I am green

I am not a fiend

I am pristine

I see a hawk

I hide under my rock.

My rock gives me shade.

I fade.... asleep.

I wake up with a leap!

With one thought in my mind,

Which was not hard to find.

My thought was, "I love my desert home

Which I roam.