

## Write a story!

Choose a sculpture from our gardens and write a short story or a poem about it.

a poem on sculpture 3 in the garden  
below at the entry

I'm writing a poem on sculpture 3

I stand in front and it looks at me,

it really looks like a goat,

with something in its throat.

it can't move, walk or talk,

it can only look at you

and wonder why it can't be called

sculpture 2?

I guess it's because it stands in one

place and

looks at you with a smiley face 😊

Your name Keya mandna shaw

hope you like it!! 😊

