

name:

Rajan Alagar

Age 11

Story Title:

Battleships

Battleships,
Huge, built to destroy,
Trying to be coy,
Near a distant shore.

Floating structures of the sea,
Bigger than a whale,
Riding the waves strong and free,
How far will it sail?

At the start there is no haze,
The sky is a brilliant blue,
That changes after the first blaze,
With a very willing crew.

Fast and deadly,
 With many a bomb and gun,
Alert and stealthy,
 Weighing many a ton.

Slicing through the cold sea,
 The journey wasn't short,
Weaving through an island key,
 Away from its homeland port.

Sailing over cresting waves,
 Mightily, high and proud,
Silent attacks it braves,
 Bombs exploding aloud.

Also known as a game,
 Wits, energy and tactical,
The real thing is not as tame,
 Strategies are not always practical.

Fanciful names abound,
 Normandy and the Philippines,
Logic not to be found,
 An end to a means.

Equipped with thousands of guns,
 Its first battle may be its last.
Wanting to hide but slowly it runs,
 Slowly, slippery, and fast.