

Poem: The Queen



It was fun being the Queen

Because she is so so man

And she's very keen to me

Then again she's very grand

But she lives on a beautiful land

And she holds the gold by her hand

Next she goes to Astrak and walks on the sand

Then she gets a tan

She flies back to England to have her tea

Then she goes to bed and she says goodnight to me

The End

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Title of Poem: The Queen - It was fun being the Queen.