Tyger Tyger Magazine

New poems for children



Cave Painting

There is a menu on the wall like none you've ever seen before.

To read it, you'll need a hard hat and a stomach for the dark.

Long ago they came with flame, burning the shadows to hide

where they knew for a brief time they would be safe

from the hunting party and the hungry pack.

Safe enough to laugh, safe enough to sing, safe enough to sleep.

Here, on a day like this, a hand like yours dipped

pigment on a finger-end and drew the first world ever imagined!



by Andy Nuttall