



# Tyger Tyger Magazine

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## Caper Street

*A poem in terza rima by Louise Crosby*

My street is a football pitch.  
I score with such a whack  
the team all cheer my kick!

My street is a cycle track.  
We do five laps then chase  
to be the first one back.

My street is a story place.  
We sail with Pirate Bad  
then rocket launch to space.

My street is a blank art pad.  
We draw bright things with chalk  
to make the glum folks glad.

My street is a path to walk.  
We tell each other tales  
and joke and laugh and talk.

My street is a nature trail.  
See pretty weeds, then sit  
to watch cute bugs and snails.

My street is lamplight lit.  
Quick glimpse of fox on midnight flit.

