

Out of the gates, into the streetlight,  
Crunching through leaves, follow the crowds,  
Find the pathway, my pathway will guide me.  
Be strong my shoes, tread surely.  
Tread on.

Extra Super Challenge!

Can you write an extra verse for your Coming Home lyrical story - still in the style of Michael Morpurgo? Think about the rhythm. Clap the beats if it helps.