



At one time we were all
alive! Some of us lived in
water, some of us on land,
some of us in the sand!



This is very hard and we
float. We can hold both
water and people, kinda like
a boat!



We have feathers and we
can fly! Sometimes we just
need a drink, so we stop
on by!



I'm a dream waiting to be!
My nick name could be
"The Silver Bullet"! I'll keep
you warm and dry and
you'll pull me around, just
wait and see!



I'm not alive, but I get fed
day and night! When it's
cold outside you have to
come and give me a light!



We are memories from
long ago and now we just
sit! We are not admired
much, not one little bit.
Family made us from clay
and outside we sit all day!



I'm not alive, but boy do I
churn! I'm a tank filled with
water and I smell like shit!



I'm outside and don't get
used anymore! When
Brayden was younger he
would use me to score! I
fly through the air and
could kill living things!



I open a box, that sits
outside. I'm on the front
of a trailer somewhere
outside!



Your text goes here

