Platinum

Like delicate silver but never failing to be strong

With her family and friends she will always belong

While shining and majestic on inside and out

She gives a whisper; never a shout,

Devoting and promoting her council and view

She is indestructible, bold and true

Nobody will be surprised

When like platinum she will rise

No matter how old she might age to be

She shine bright like the platinum jubilee.

By Francesca in year 7