

The Chinese Dragon

I'm the dragon who dances in the street.
I'm the dragon in the festival.
I leap and twist on caterpillar feet.
I'm the dragon who dances in the street.
I snap and snort and stamp to the beat.
I shiver my scales. I can't keep still.
I'm the dragon who dances in the street.
I'm the dragon in the festival.

I'm the dragon of red and green and gold.
I'm King of the Chinese New Year.
I come from the land of stories of old.
I'm the dragon of red and green and gold.
I can breathe out fire or smoke that's cold.
If you've been good then you've nothing to fear
From the dragon of red and green and gold –
The King of the Chinese New Year.

Catherine Benson (UK)

新年快樂

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