**5)What Am I?  
  
I have no colour,  
Not even white,  
But sometimes I�m wide and blue.  
Sometimes I�m still,  
And sometimes I rush,  
And I can fall down on you.  
  
I can change my shape,  
I often do,  
But I�m herd to hold in your hand.  
You need me to make  
Your castle stands up  
When you�re playing in the stand.  
  
I haven�t much taste  
But on a hot day  
Your tongue�s hanging out for me.  
Then I am cold,  
But I can be hot  
When I�m in your mum�s cup of tea.  
  
  
This was written by Jo Peters**