**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**