

National Poetry Day Competition

We had many entries to the trust's poetry competition to celebrate National Poetry Day. Students were invited to write a poem on the topic of nature. They all wrote fantastic poems and should be really proud of themselves. Our school's overall winner was Julia and the runners up were Daisy, Emma, Megan and Georgia.

The Ocean by Julia

A small boat on the ocean,
Sending big waves and emotions.
In the middle of the sea there is a boat
Waiting for me but I'm in too deep, I'm
In too deep.
I feel like I'm locked up in locks
And chains full of misery and sadness,
Stress and hope of relief.
The sunlight going under the sea giving
The light for me to see, I wiggle my foot and
Resist the water loosening it.
It's letting go and falls down letting me rise to the top.
I push away all the comments and unkind
face expressions, I swam onto the boat.
Laying down, the warm sunlight warming and
drying me down. I found my way into my
heart and strength to push away all the
doubts. I'm now strong and happy. The birds
are flying and the sun is shining
and the boat started sailing to the end

Runners Up

The Grass is so Green by Daisy

The grass is so green,
So much to be seen.
Out in the field,
All the children are kneeled.
On the picnic mat,
There sat a cat.
eating some food,
Next to a dude.
With dark, black hair,
Out in the fresh air.

The grass is so green,

So much to be seen.
While I was here,
There was so much to hear.
With all of the birds,
I couldn't speak words.
Unless I learned to crow,
I have to go with the flow.
I could only flap my arms,
Because they can do harm.

The grass is so green,
So much to be seen.
The sky is so blue,
So lovely like you.
I could sit there for hours,
So don't be cowards.
And watch the clouds,
Without the crowds.
Watch the shape,
With the eyes on your face.

The grass is so green,
So much to be seen.
The air is so clean,
So don't be a bean.
And stay in your room,
While you can't bloom.
Because you have no vitamin D,
Because I have the key.
To your growth,
I can do something for us both.

The grass is so green,
So much to be seen.
Out on the sea,
You are full of glee.
That you have found what you love,
By the guidance of a dove.
On the ocean waves,
There are always caves.
That are full of treasure,
All for your pleasure.

Nature by Georgia

Trees intertwined boundlessly,
Slowly becoming soaked in the light rain.
The limitless possibilities of the forest
Were admirable. I had almost reached the
Clearing, my expression changed as I
Re-entered the wrath of reality.
Perhaps it was the silence that hurt my
Ears. I was yet to find a way to drown out
The voices, the hallucinations as such. It
Mattered not to me as I perched upon a crumbling piece of rock; simply viewing
The outcome of my irrationality./ Falling
In love is overrated....

Listen by Megan

As the ice caps melt
Water flows
Taking away our chance of survival
Down the shattered caps over the polar paws
The hope of life swimming with the plastic fish.

And on the land,
And in the sky, and in the heart of my generation
A fire burns, total destruction
Demolishing everything in its paths
No choice, no chance, no escape

We have a chance, but they won't listen.
There are solutions, but they are ignored.
Empty promises- climbing high, up high
Protestors having to risk their life.
But no one will listen
And in the end
It will be
Us
To blame

Staying Near the Beach by Emma

The sound of waves crashing on the rocks wakes
me up again. I go to the beach and see
the ocean glistening as a wave breaks.
A seagull comes and lands quite close to me.
It stares at my chips in awe, waiting for
me to share. The piping hot sand beneath

my feet, I see a surfer come ashore
along with his sailor friend. Underneath
the cliff, a big puddle of water sits
with children splashing around having fun.
I see the fresh seafood get put in pits.
I turn to my friend and tell her a pun.
Although the day is very nearly gone
most of the fun is not over and done.