

VISION Poetry Competition

Term 1, 2020

I am delighted to publish the entries to our school poetry competition.

I hope you enjoy reading them.

Aeroplane

You are guiding me like an aeroplane,
You take me all over the world like an aeroplane,
But there is something different about you,
You don't need any fuel.

You swoop across the sky like an aeroplane,
You swing your wings inside the fluffy clouds like an aeroplane,
But there is something different about you,
You communicate with me.

You are my aeroplane,
I will keep you forever.
You are my aeroplane,
And I will love my aeroplane forever.

You just keep going like an aeroplane,
You shine bright in the sky like an aeroplane,
But there is something different about you,
You love me like I love you.

You are my aeroplane.

By Charlotte Cook, Year 5.

The Window

I look through my window,
and what can I see,
lush green grass beneath me.
Pretty flowers and tall trees,
beautiful butterflies and buzzy bees.
I look through the window and that's what I see.

I look through the window,
and what can I see,
plastic everywhere and rubbish in the sea.
I look through the window and that's what I see.

I look through the window and what do I see,
people cleaning up the rubbish in the sea,
plastic disappearing gradually.
I look through the window and that's
what I'm happy to see.

By Elsie Cooke, Year 4.

The Beautiful Colours I Can See

Pink lily flowers on the floor,

Green seaweed washed up on the shore.

Yellow butter in the cake,

White sugar that we use to bake.

Brown mud all around,

The black bird's humming a sound.

The blue sky shining bright,

The red robin tweeting at night.

The orange beam, how bright it seems.

The purple group's working hard as a team.

The grey clouds up in the sky,

The silver shining bow tie,

The gold watch shining in the light.

By Lily Ellis, Year 5.

The Colours That I Can See

These are the colours that I can see,
Red roses swaying in the breeze.

The bright golden yellow sun,
That beats down on me when I go for a run.

Crunchy green apples hanging in a tree,
Down they fall, lucky me.

When I drank a raspberry slushy my lips turned blue,
I stuck out my tongue and it had turned blue too.

I saw a purple flower that danced in a shower,
It was as tall as a tower.

Newborn pups tiny and pink,
When they're fast asleep they give a blink.

Why the colour orange,
Is just an orange.

By Poppy Ellis, Year 5.

In the future....

Vacation into space

I see robots making machines

So many flying cars

Incredible inventions

Only going forward

Never going back

Lighthouse

You are my lighthouse,
in the vast grey sea,
shining the way,
guiding me.

You are my lighthouse,
towering and strong,
showing me right,
when I go wrong.

You are my lighthouse,
when I've had enough,
and the sea plays tricks,
and the waves get rough.

You are my lighthouse,
when I lose my way,
and the beam's not clear,
I'm led back to the bay.

You are my lighthouse,
my nocturnal friend,
Shining...guiding...
My beginning, my end...

By Siena Ingram, Year 5.

Autumn

The leaves turn yellow and fall off the trees.

They flutter about in the autumn breeze.

It starts to get a little bit chilly.

My nose turns red and makes me look silly.

I love hot chocolate with marshmallows on top.

But if I drink too much I might go pop.

Autumn is really the best time of year.

A reminder winter soon will be here.

By Kiera-Leigh Ramshaw, Year 4.

What The Lion Saw

The lion looked around
The savannah was filled with sound
The elephants were stomping
The geese were honking
That's what the lion saw.

The boy looked around
The playground was filled with sound
Children were playing
The teachers were saying - No
That's what the boy saw.

The monkey looked around
The jungle was filled with sound
Tigers were chasing
Cheetahs were racing
That's what the monkey saw.

Everywhere is busy
It gets me in a tizzy
Everywhere has something
Seeing is becoming.

By Jess Robinson, Year 6.

VISION

Vision through my goggles on a deep sea dive.

Interesting fish swarm in shoals.

Starfish lay sprawled out on the ocean floor.

Inside the coral, a Portuguese man-of-war lies ready to pounce.

Octopi bobbing gracefully between the rocks.

Nearly time to return to the surface.

By Toby Rogers, Year 5.

MAGIC!

SLASH!

My vision oozed out of my eye like blood!

And my hands became my new source of sight!

Gone! Where was !?

In my head I could hear a faint whisper!

“Charlie,” it spoke, “There is still hope!”

As if by **MAGIC** my sight came

flooding back to me!

Never Give Up

By Beau Stylianou, Year 5.

Tonight is the Night

Dark sky,

Pumpkin pie.

Werewolves rising from their tombs,

Witches on their brooms.

Jack-o'-lanterns eyes so bright,

Trick or treaters screaming in fright.

It's that time of year when scary things are seen,

Tonight's the night of Halloween.

By Peyton Waddington, Year 4

VISION

See the light in the darkness,

See the sharks in the sea,

See the birds in the sky,

Seeing is believing.

See the hope in dark times,

See the joy in the sad times,

See the chance when there's no hope,

Seeing is believing.

See the sun in the night,

See the twinkle in that person's eye,

See the love when there none,

Seeing is believing.

See the smile under the frown,

See the fun in the boredom,

See the people when you're alone,

Seeing is believing.

By Charlie Walker, Year 6.

If Only I Saw

If only I saw
the cat in the hat.

If only I saw
the knife and spoon.

If only I saw
the cow jump over the moon.

If only I saw
a real cocoon.

If only I saw
a lion and a zebra.

If only I saw
a seal and a whale.

If only I saw
you and me,
that would make me happy.

By Summer Wallace, Year 6.