

The planet
The Planet now devoid of the past
Stepped forward, stepped forward
Into a new past
The cars, once a simple symbol of progression
Now lay abandoned on the roadside
The new civilisation has left their planet behind
Leaving only their memories
They had left their home
To seek better land
Far far away,
And on their planet
So far away
Cars no longer touched the ground
An obvious easily seen
Symbol of progression
As they always are.

Cameron Year 8

The sun rose elegantly outlining the tree
The hills were aroused with
Calls of birds and
The creek slowly trickles
Away and away.
Quiet cockatoos
Flocked to the rising sun.

Xander Year 5

The trees
Towered across the tropical rainforest
The vast landscape
Continued across thousands of kilometres
A place
Where everyone belongs
From birds to fish
Monkeys to bugs
From apes to insects
Leopards to slugs

All the animals
So serene
A tropical paradise
For all to see.

Dante, Ronan, Declan Year 6

As the dawn breaks
A new threat approaches
On our phones, in our cities
New intelligence it boasted
Taking away from hard work
Taking the light off experts
No need to work anymore
Homework is such a bore
AI will do it all
Sydney has succumbed to the will
Of an intelligence we can't fulfil
AI will rise to the top
As we fall back down the hill.

Matthew Yuma Jackson Jake Year 9

Look around
What do you see?
is it a tree?
No, don't lie to me.
We killed off those things
Centuries ago
Never again
Will we feel their glow.
A dead wasteland of plastic
From here
Where do we go?

Charlie Zac (year 10)