



YEAR 6 POEMS



THE DAY THE ENGLISH CAME-

By Chiara C

The wind was quiet
The crystal blue waters were clear
Then suddenly, bang... I was struck by great fear.

Then on the horizon what I saw,
Were great big boats, with ghosts aboard.
The noise they made was like roaring thunder,
I was afraid they would come toward.
These ghosts flew off the ships and scared me away ,
I was so terrified they were coming my way.

They chopped down trees to make more land,
But found it difficult on the boiling hot sand.
These ghosts wanted to build their very own town,
But all they did was make us frown.

They are still here to this day,
Making our lives difficult we still don't get a say.
Hopefully one day there will be a change.
I will never forget the days when life
Was peaceful and not so strange.

THE DOG WASH

By Charlie P

Relaxed and calm I'm sitting here
As jolly as can be,
When all of a sudden someone near
Comes marching up to me.

My owner very full and round,
A belly as big as the sun.
I oh so cautiously look around,
I think I'd better run!

Bounding down the garden path
My four feet struggling to run.
He grabs and plonks me in the bath.
Oh wow this is quite fun!

The soapy water drenches my snout
My ears are cold and wet
My owner isn't in much doubt;
The wash is over yet.

I think I'll pull a naughty stunt
And squirm myself free
My owner growls an angry grunt
And I shake all over he!

LIFE

By Sybille M

Life is a game everyone plays,
Everybody wins in lots of different ways.

Nobody's perfect, a good thought to keep in mind,
But the moments that are perfect don't leave them behind.

Everything happens for a reason my friend,
But life is way too short to misspend.

So trust me please,
Hang in there 'till the end.

BELIEVE

By Thomas R

Don't give up because you can't reach something
Don't give up because You don't know where to go
Don't give up because You struggle to get somewhere
Don't give up because you're scared of something
Don't give up because you can't get anywhere
Don't give up because you actually have it in you to do anything

Keep trying because you know there will be success at the end
Keep going because you know there will be someone there to catch you
Keep trying because you know that it's just around the bend

So just believe because you know that you will achieve

THE NIGHT SKY

By Kiki T

I peek up at the night sky and get lost
The stars illuminate above me,
The tips of my eyelashes start to frost
My heart suddenly fills with glee.

I hear an owl's faint hoot
As I touch it's tree,
I rest on it's roots
But it doesn't notice me

I can smell the sweet scent of flowers.
Which makes me feel safe,
I could stay here for hours
In this enchanting place.

I peek up at the sky and start to wake up
The warmth of the sunrise comforts me,
I slowly and lazily start to stand up
And my heart continues to fill with glee

BOOKS

By Dakota A

There are many types of books.
There are some advanced books,
some simple books,
but no matter what book it is I am always left entranced,
each time I read I get deeper into that reality,
there's some characters with abnormalities,
there is some morality in the stories,
There's even some characters with immortality
there's some characters from different nationalities.
Each book is always engaging even the ageing books.
I love the way it takes up time, I'm proud to be a book reader.

LIFE IS BUT A DREAM

By Celina L

Life is a journey with ups and downs,
But life is not as it seems,
It may be filled with smiles and frowns,
Life is but a dream.

The times we fall,
We get back up again,
We'll stand up tall,
And move along from then.

On those cloudy days,
Although waves are rough and gloomy,
We can overcome them in our own ways,
The flowers bloom and and so do the bees.

Our days are passing fast,
We can no longer continue on,
We don't know when it will be our last,
Our lives with soon be gone.

When we hit the end,
Our journey is long but done,
We're glad with the time we spend,
And so a new life has begun.

JETSKI

By Justin V

Each time I start her up the engine gives a sound that it is ready to pounce. Each time I take her out into the rough seas I pull the excelerater hard.
As she jumps over the waves she gives a strange sound,
but once her fiberglass shell hits the water she zooms of before I can blink.
As me and dad grin her superchargers kicks in,
off we zoom once again for another adventure at sea.
That is why I love riding on my jetski.

THE BEACH

By Lucy L

The waves crash on shore,
Sand crunches beneath my toes,
The Beach is my home.

TO MY DEAREST

By Harry P

I love the way I can stroke your beautiful dark silky hair,
I love the beautiful cuddles you give me when it's cold,
When I wake up to see your beautiful green eyes
staring into my soul I feel the luckiest man on earth,
You are always keeping me company and I feel I am never alone,
When I see your crooked little smile I feel like you understand me,
I love how you greedily enjoy the meals I prepare
for you and the funny little noises you make when you eat,
You are adorable when you stretch and yawn,
You're so graceful and athletic but sometimes all
you want to do is laze around,
To me you are the most beautiful creature in the
world but what I really love about you is your free spirit,
your cheekiness and the way you make me feel loved and appreciated.
Taco and Jackson, you are very special cats.

THE LADY FROM DUBBO DOWN UNDER

By Eve G

Once there was a lady from Dubbo Down Under,
Whose youth was well past her prime,
Shall she stroll down the streets,
With abundant to eat,
And plenty of sights to view.

Once the lady from Dubbo Down Under,
Jaunted forward past the many Avenues
As she wandered around,
She'd make special sounds,
As flares of light blew out of her palms.

I asked the lady from Dubbo Down under,
How I could gain magic like her,
She said it takes training and mountains of work,
I said I'll give it a whirl.

The next several months consisted of training,
And much unusual and unheard of things,
Like a rabbit from a hat,
And a frog from a cat.
And teaching blue koalas how to juggle baseball bats.
But finally after genouilly long time,
I could use special powers,
The powers were mine!

And for the lady from dubbo down under,
I shall listen more quietly,
To everything that she says.
I shall use powers wisely,
I shall follow through in her ways.

Soon I was the lady from Dubbo Down Under,
My youth was well past my prime,
Shall I stroll down the streets,
With abundant to eat,
And plenty of sights to view.

THE DOG THAT I LOVE

By Elisa S

Every morning I hear the welcoming sound,
of a soft purr coming from the ground.
I reach out my hand
and feel the tickling soft white fur
which of course belongs to her.
She jumps up on my bed for a play
and then that was where she lay
for the rest of the long day.

At school I would be counting down the hours,
until I can come home,
and see her playing in the flowers.
I definitely love my dog Lily,
because our time together is always fun and silly.

FLYING

By Lizzy C

Up in the sky
Like an eagle I soar
High above the never-ending plains
I feel my fears begin to drift away.

I'M FALLING

By Layla B

I'm falling
I'm falling like the dark
Tree branches on
A winter's day

I'm falling like
The tiny sudden
drops of water
That seem to go
So fast as the day goes by

I'm falling like the flowers
With their graceful petals that
Only seem to fall in the
Cool winter's breeze on
A blissful day

I'm falling like the sun
As it falls so slowly and leaves the sky
Painting it with many different colours

Although these things
Fall some or each recurring day,
I seem to fall so slowly
So I close my eyes and say to myself
I am falling
I am falling

MY LITTLE BOAT

By Saffron C

To worlds undiscovered it takes me,
Safe in its company am I,
Beyond the skies it delivers me,
It never lets me cry.

Across the seas it carries me
Reassured in its care am I,
Out of dangerous waters it leads me,
It'll never tell a lie.

Over the sun it accompanies me,
Content in its protection am I,
Under the moonlight it brings me,
I'll never question why.

Whilst I sleep it shelters me,
Comforted in its love am I,
My little boat is home to me,
I'll never say goodbye.

BY MY LITTLE ROCKPOOL

By Amelie C

Looking into the night,
Where the stars are very bright,
All is jubilant here no morose to fight.

It's just me in the crepuscular sky,
Following the glow of the moon up high,
Footsteps left in the ground,
Going to a place that only I know and only I have ever found.

It is my little rock pool,
The temperature is glacial and very cool,
Make a wish by the hollow,
Where dreams will be made easier to follow,
And hopes will come true.

In the night next to the stars,
Below the moon up high and far,
By my little rock pool.

MY SPRING POEM

By Ava Z

It's a blossom on the tree,
It kindles a feeling inside me,
The spring feeling is free

After all those long months,
I see those blue skies stretching endlessly before me,
My longing for spring is free

The smell of pollen in the air,
I can sense flowers are near,
Finally spring is here!

THE ROOM

By Stella R

The light is dim
The room is tarnished
The carpet lays stained on the floor
The bed is galling
The sheets tang
No one will open this door
The frames have fallen
The pillows are lumpy
The light switches never work
The heaters are dead
The cupboards are asunder
As I enter, rats scamper and lurk
The birds are boisterous
The walls are peeling
A diary is hidden under the bed
The ceiling is leaking
The air vents are loud
There lay rotten crumbs of bread
Even though this room gives me the antithesis of glee
I couldn't be merrier when you're with me

A THOUSAND WORDS

By Millie S

A picture can tell a thousand words
You could draw a bird
A story would be told.
A picture could be scared or bold.

A picture is a personality
A city.
The is a representation of a mind.

The picture is always signed by the mind
Of an illustrator
Who has expressed themselves
In a thousand words.

INVISIBLE

By Georgia M

I try to hide,
To turn my face away,
I'm sick of being criticised,
Day after day.
I try to be brave,
I try to be strong,
But according to people around me,
Everything about me is wrong.
They don't try and look,
They say the sight stings their eyes,
Perhaps they ignore my silent cries.

Every day I pray
And hope and dream,
That one day I will be like one of them.
I tell myself I shouldn't be me,
Because it isn't enough being the best that I can be.
One day, hopefully all of that will change,
But for now and what seems like forever,
I don't even worry about being seen,
I'm invisible.

Here I am, once again,
But in a different situation,
I didn't even take into consideration,
That things might change, My life might flip.
And here I am, sitting with a smile across my lips.
I now have friends,
My days are filled with laughter and fun,
I suddenly feel like I am not just one,
But one of many.

I see a girl sitting in the corner,
Not having fun,
Thinking, like I did, that nothing can be done,
To change the loneliness in her life,
She's thinking,
'I don't even worry about being seen,
I'm invisible.'

Now it's her turn for her life to turn over,
And what I did was I went up and told her,
'I've been in this position, and it's time for it to change.
No one deserves to be criticised, day after day.
I can help you, let's be friends,
These miserable days have to come to an end.'

Here I am again,
But with the other girl as well,
We are no longer invisible,
And you can tell.
We are sitting, chatting and laughing to our friends that care,
We now have happiness that we share.
I shift my head and look towards the spot in the corner,
It is empty.
We are all valued here,

No one is invisible.