

Year 5 Poetry		
<p>The Wind By Erynne It's hugging me With a refreshing sensation. It feels like were dancing together. It follows me everyday Like a friend! But then she's gone...</p>	<p>Dirty & Clean By Zara Dirty Disgusting, Filthy Used, Sliming, Crawling Dust, Grime, Organized, Neat Cleaned, Tidied, Sparkled Spotless, Shining Clean</p>	<p>Pigs By Freddie Bacon, Sizzle, pop bam! Little, little piggies. Not for vegetarians. Yummy.</p>
<p>Happy & Sad By Taj Happy Yellow, playful Talking, smiling, celebrating Playground ,games, Loneliness, boredom, Eating, sleeping, crying Dark, depressed Sadness</p>	<p>Hell By Ashton Hell Crazy, deadly Terrifying, screaming, shrieking Devil, fire, heat, pain Squealing, crying, torturing Scary, hot death</p>	<p>Misfits By Chloe The runt of the pack. Wrong piece in a jigsaw Qualities that we lack Wrong key to a door The feeling of abandon, Repetition of rejection. These thoughts make you sadden, Always last in selection. Sadness surrounds you as you walk around town No one has a clue They treat you like a clown</p>
<p>Body Parts By Niamh My eyes are like windows opening and closing My legs are like spaghetti moving all day My hair is like a whip whipping my neck My arms are like string getting pulled My mouth is like a radio nonstop talking My brain is like a notebook storing everything in it</p>	<p>What is Love? By Claire What is love? Is it just a feeling? That we cannot feel? Or is it a lie we tell ourselves? Could you tell that you're in love? Or would it never happen? Would it feel forever? Or will it die out in seconds? Is the only true love you can feel, The love for yourself? Or, will that not be enough What is love?</p>	<p>Expert & Bigger By Dean Pro, Brave, Can fly, Good Wi-Fi, Fast, Big, Strong, weak, small, Can't fly, bad Wi-Fi, slow, Noob, scared.</p>
<p>Always Look Behind By Molly When you hop into bed You watch your head. As you lie down You can hear a sound. As a creep and a whisper Fill you head. You look out For a sound. When you pull your blanket up You knock you cup. As the door leak open You can hear a creak.</p>	<p>Summer And Winter By Samson Summer Hot, steamy Sweating, swimming, relaxing Clouds, Wind, happy, warm, Snowing, raining, shivering Cold, rainy, wet Winter</p>	<p>Redgie By Grace Redgie, Stupid and slow, Only wakes for mealworms, Redgie is my lovely lizard, Redgie</p>

<p style="text-align: center;">Nature By Alessandra</p> <p>I am guarded by the swirling vines, as my flowers enchant you, The water cools us, on my land the creatures graze and hunt, My weakness is shared among my beings, It is always there to haunt us, at the back of our minds.</p> <p>People will come and go but I shall always stay, I have provided for and I have helped you, I will always be there for you, you will always need me.</p> <p>But you cannot say the same for me, you can't come close, Since one you decided to burn me and kill me and cut me And at last break me</p> <p>Yet I will always remain here by your side for I am in you, I am who you are, I am nature.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">The Devil By Daniel</p> <p>I wonder in the dark alone, afraid. Feeling of regret flourish in my mind, Leaving marks making everything turning lonely and sad, Plants die in vain, no one to save them but me I try to be kind I just leave broken hearts, pain and sadness As I'm a devil not a human, a being of pure evilness They don't know that there's compassion in this devil's soul I would give back everything just for recognition of who I am Not a devil a misunderstood, displaced, person I would do anything just for one person to say 'you're no devil' But no one will and will only be a devil. They don't know I'm a diamond in the rough</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">My Fish By Joe</p> <p>This is my fish Fred, He has a crocodile head. One day we let him play with the cat, Now Fred has a baseball bat. The cat ran and he ran till he can't no more, He shouldn't have done that now he's flat as the floor.</p>
<p style="text-align: center;">Talking to Ourselves By Maudie</p> <p>I look up at the sky. I can make out many clouds drifting by. So many people must have looked up at them. Whether they were sharing love or grief, They all have something in common. We're all living beings. Yet we find we are confiding ourselves in things, That doesn't even have a beating heart. We all have our reasons but mainly we are just lonely. I'll never quite grasp the fact, no one will truly be satisfied with who they are Or who they are yet to become. I'll never stumble across why people talk to nonliving things. But I like to think our secrets somewhat help keep them sane.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">The Ocean By Eve</p> <p>The waves turn over Like caves. When I'm in the ocean I feel So many emotions. The waves run back and forth. The ocean is a mystery and it's Full of history. The ocean makes me feel at home that's why I'm writing this poem. The sand is white. There are people surfing like there is no tomorrow. I say "bye" to the ocean, With all my heart and emotions.</p>	<p style="text-align: center;">Hot and Cold By Tyson</p> <p>Hot Steamy, sweaty Sun, burning, melting Freezing, hypothermia, moon, dark, rainy, germs, coughing Sneezing, shivering Cold</p> <p>Fire Hot, steamy Burn, sink, rise Magma ,lava, Antarctica, icy Cold, freezing, hypothermia, Blue, clear Ice</p> <p>Boiling Orange, yellow Down, up, hot Sweating, tanning, shivering, trembling, cold jumper, mittens Frostbite, breeze Freezing</p>