

Free verse poem

The feeling of freedom and flow

Mountain Biking,
One exhilarating experience
This feeling of freedom is addictive.
Cold air whistles past,
As I fly down the hill
The bike,
Powers through the rugged rocks with ease.
All I hear
Is the **crunch** of tyres in gravel.
My knuckles,
As white as paper from my strong grip
As I near the end,
Panting but determined
Nothing will discourage me.
Swerving through lush pine trees
Branches lash at my freezing face,
Like tiny needles.
At the bottom, I turn,
Thrusting my bike forward,
Eager to do it all again.

Outdoors rhyming poem

The beauty of the outdoors

I smell fresh sap on the tree,
I see the bright sun come into sight
I know, this is the place for me.
Mountains rise above trees with might,
No better place than the outdoors,
No noisy streets, no traffic jams
Because in nature, there are no laws
Just the occasional paddock, full of lambs.
The outdoors, full of fun
No work or chores to be done.
If it were up to me, I'd be here all year
All I'd need is food and camping gear.

Surreal football poem

The **Unreal** feeling of footy

From the kick off
The ball glides through the air
Just like a bird,
It soars through the sky,
Hits the green!
Bouncing in perfect synchronization.
Coming to a halt
Floating on dew damp grass.
Thick dew covers the ball,
Shinning so bright
It becomes the light of the field.
Like a bullet
The ball travels through the player's hands.
Time after time,
The ball,
Meets the smooth grass of the try line
As much noise as an earthquake
Erupts from the crowds.

Ode

Ode to Uluru

Uluru,

As red as the roo's that call it home.

Uluru,

As blue as the sky which shines upon.

Uluru,

As purple as flowers of the rains.

Uluru,

As desolate as the vast oceans that surround.

But not **NOT** after the rains

The rains have power to transform,

For after the rains

Uluru,

A blanket of vivid green.

Uluru,

A rainbow of vibrant colour,

Uluru,

A true Australian beauty.

Pet Shakespeare sonnet

Pepper

A more loyal pet there could not be

Although rough and tough,

Always loyal and loving to me.

Strong as rocks and built buff.

Under a tall gum tree, she lies

Her thick coat shines bright in the sun,

Striking dark brown fills her eyes,

Curiosity fills her face, as she looks upon.

Energetic and playful, she's always fun

Never missing a part, always there,

Energy was endless she'd never be done

Pepper and I, we made a great pair.

Now sadly Pepper's a pal of the past

Forever, my memories will last.

By Julien Learmont