



***Poetry Anthology***

***A collection of work from our SJF children.***

## Introduction

I am so proud of the children who crafted poems as part of this competition. All of them wrote beautifully as they shared their thoughts and feelings. In doing so, they are beginning to understand and appreciate the power and potential of the written word to raise awareness of important issues and perhaps even change the world, a little, for the better.

In our school we want to enable every child to be passionate about what they love and believe in. We also want them to have the confidence to express themselves in different ways - including through their writing - fearlessly and with unbridled confidence.

These qualities are so clearly apparent in these fantastic poems and I congratulate each young poet who took the time to create their own special masterpiece.



**F Barratt**  
**Headteacher**

## Woodland Experience

When I was walking through the woods,  
with my cute and cuddly dog,  
It suddenly started raining...  
And I saw millions of woodland creatures, big and small,  
Running everywhere to shelter.

The fox ran as fast as he could.  
The ducks and ducklings swam under water,  
To forage for food and stay away from the rain.  
The rabbits hopped exceedingly fast into their holes,  
and even the squirrels ran as fast as they could,  
up a nearby tree.

The butterflies fluttered to a nearby leaf,  
And hung upside down and underneath.

So, my cute and cuddly dog, Merlot, did his favourite trick,  
He hid, middle, underneath my legs.  
And suddenly the sun came out,  
And I saw a colourful rainbow.  
It was the best woodland experience of my life.



### The Park

As the lush, green grass sways.

As the rivers shine.

In the sun, with the water...

In swaying down into the big creek

As I watch,

Marvelous butterflies fly past the colourful slides,

And swing.

I run and play all day.

By Arya L K (Y2)

## The Circle of Life

Violets are blue, roses are red.

Pollution needs to stop.

The leaves are green,

trunks are brown, the rocks are black,

but the Sun is bright and the clouds are fluffy, like teddy bears.

In the Summer, the leaves will blossom.

In Autumn, the leaves will fall and all the animals will start to hibernate.

Each step is a mystery –

It's like an adventure!

All the wildlife is circling around you and me.

Let's preserve the environment to do what's right.

By Renae H-Q (Y3)



## Acid Rain

Rain... rain, fall to the ground.

Acid, all around.

I'm sad and mad.

We are all flooded,

All around.

Oxygen, all around.

Our oxygen, cutting down.

Showers, blown all around.

Like mad and bad.

Now oxygen is mad and rad.

Go away, acid rain.

Acid rain is a big problem to us.

And causing us a lot of fuss.

But stop this pollution

And we'll have our solution.

By Jack S (Y3)

## Save The Turtles

I look outside, and to my pride...

I see the ocean.

I watch closely, and see the waves...

in slow motion.

I love the sea,

it fills me with glee, and every time I'm here...

I just feel like me.

We must keep the sea safe, and plastic free...

to make sure the turtles are safe from harm, and happy.

By Roman G (Y4)

## Environment

What happened to our environment?  
Was it because the people did pollution, not an accident.  
Is saving the oceans for our government?  
As people cut trees for enjoyment.  
Is there a saving water department?  
We are the climate change instrument.

By Olivia O (Y4)





## The Environment

End the litter in this world.  
No need for the litter,  
Vanish this unlikely war.  
I wish people would stop,  
Redeem this mistake, on we go with litter.  
Maybe we can change?  
End the rubbish, not a mistake.  
Tell people what is happening.

Make the litter stop,  
And make sure you do.  
To save this world,  
To be a caring person.  
Evacuate from the area,  
Rescue the animals.  
Secure them safely.

By Jai U (Y4)

#### 4 Seasons

Spring: the tree hums quietly

To itself, a lullaby. To the buds bursting with baby leaves.

Its branches ride the winds and in all its new green glory,

The tree begins to sing.

Summer: the tree stretches in the sun.

It knows the birds that fly, the beasts that run, climb and jump from its heavy loaded branches.

Its young and dig its roots

Deep into the still centre of the spinning earth.

Autumn: the tree shivers in the snorting joy,

Its leaves turn gold, the clouds pass.

The seeds fall, the tree drops its coins of gold and the days are rich

With the spending of leaves.

Winter: old branches ache the tree  
And stand naked in the storms.  
Frozen, bleak and bare deep  
Underground life stays still,  
The tree sleeps and waits for the returning sun.  
His woody dreams.

The tree in the Season: I remember, I remember, the house where I was born.  
The little window where the sun came peeping in at morn.  
He never came a wink to soon,  
Nor brought too long a day.  
But now I often wish the night had borne my breath away.

*(Inspired by the following poem, The Tree in Season)*

By Gabriel V B (Y5)

## Clean Waters

Clean waters...

Rubbish is for the bins, not the rivers

Or the seas people want to swim.

And do we all want fresh water, so we can be happy and safe.

None of us want to be dirty by swimming in the sea.

Or just by washing our hands in a river, if we have to.

We want clean seas clean rivers that are clear, not murky and brown.

We want fresh water, seas clean.

Bacteria should not exist in our seas or rivers.

We want fresh water, seas clean.

Remember, we want clean waters.

By Diion J (Y5)

## The Gladness of Nature

Is this a time to be cloudy and sad?  
When our Mother Nature laughs around.  
When even the deep heavens look glad, and gladness breathes from the blossoming ground?  
Nature is everywhere. Nature is everywhere, you go.  
Everything that lives and grows is nature.  
Animals big and small.  
Nature is plants that grow so tall.  
Nature is beautiful in every way.  
Wonderful, exciting and needs our care.  
So, listen, learn and do you part to keep nature beautiful forever.  
Like, butterflies, fluttering around canoes,  
Moving slowly across the subtle waves.  
Kids laughing and gawking bugs flying.  
Ducks fighting,  
Families grinning and couples holding hands.  
This is relaxation... this is nature.

By Willow M (Y5)

## My Grandpa took Me to the Forest

My Grandpa took me to the forest

Where all the trees grow.

"I have a lot of memories, you know."

I picked up all the litter

Even when the weather was bitter.

I played in the daisies

I got muddy in Autumn.

Me and my buddy.

By Jacob R (Y5)



### Pollution in the Sea

Too much litter in the sea.

Don't just chuck your tea!

How much is there,

I can't bare!

Let the rivers flow,

Don't just let go!

Too much litter in the sea.

Come and see what we can do!

Recycle and reuse,

Whichever will you choose?

By Aalia R (Y5)

## The Autumn Leaves

The Autumn leaves are falling down,  
hear that sound – hear that sound.

The Autumn leaves are falling down,  
now hear that sound.

I stand up tall and hear the leaves,  
Hear the leaves, hear the leaves.

I stand up tall and hear the leaves,  
Hear the leaves, hear the leaves.

Yes, the Autumn leaves are so pretty, so pretty.

So pretty.

The Autumn leaves are so pretty, so pretty.

Red, orange, yellow and brown – the colours of the Autumn ground.

Red, orange, yellow and brown; I see the colours all around.

By Bella-R S (Y5)



## Climate Change Needs to Change

Climate change is polluting our world.

So, we need to say our word,

Pollution is wrecking the poor,

But us – the wealthy – need to stop the war.

The amount of gas we are wasting...

Is the amount of lives perishing.

It's getting warmer in the winter,

And it is us that need to start to banter.

The more fuel we waste,

Is the less hives we await,

I think, all the love for the planet has gone...

Including the love for the greenery – it's gone.

We need to stop the hate,

And open the gate.

This world is green and beautiful,

But we are grey and ungrateful.

We need to sort this mess,

While there is something left, to sort.

## Recycle, Recycle

Recycle, Recycle...

Recycle your paper,

Chuck it in the paper bin.

It helps to save planet earth,

We can all pitch in.

Recycle, Recycle...

Recycle your bottles,

Throw them in the bottle banks.

It helps to save planet earth,

All the animals will give thanks.

Recycle, Recycle...  
Recycle your tin cans,  
Do it with your friends together.  
It helps to save planet earth,  
Metal can be used forever.

Recycle, Recycle...  
Recycle your plastic,  
Don't leave it on the streets, I wish.  
It helps to save planet earth,  
And the oceans, and the fish.

By Katy B (Y6)

### Look Around

Climate change is oh so frightening.  
Polar caps melting, water levels rising,  
Wildfires burning, people not caring.  
Mother Nature crying because she is dying.

Plastic in the oceans,  
Everyone agrees.  
Soon there will be no life swimming in the seas.  
Fossil fuels burn, giving off pollution,  
We need to stop and find another solution.

So, it's not just enough to recycle when we can,  
We need to think of a much better plan.  
So, when you get home to your family and friends,  
Tell them to help, before our beloved world ends.

By Oscar N (Y6)

### What Nature Has Seen

Nature has seen all different wars,  
And even dinosaurs.

It has seen people with spite,  
And stars that shine bright.

That's what nature has seen.

And yet, nature has seen pollution and revolution.

It's seen people litter everywhere,

And they did it for a joke, a laugh, or a dare.

Nature has seen physical and mental destruction,

And volcanoes eruption.

That's what nature has seen.

By Edie S (Y6)



A final thought:

“The tree which moves some to tears of joy is in the eyes of others only a green thing that stands in the way. Some see nature all ridicule and deformity... and some scarce see nature at all. But to the eyes of the man of imagination, nature is imagination itself.”

— William Blake



*We hope that you have enjoyed reading our poems.*

*Thank you.*