

Let us stream  
 chattering clatter dreams  
 from our tip metaphors  
 our nonsense noise  
 dizzily orbiting  
 the gravity of each other's sound  
 and in we are double helix  
 connecting strands that we  
 our tried to prove us immortal  
 become the first constant  
 breath of meaning.

**My Poem**

I wanted to write a poem,  
 But the subject was not clear,  
 So I wrote a poem  
 About having no ideas,  
 The rhythm is crooked and I regret making it rhyme  
 Because now this line must finish with something  
 Cliche like 'time'  
 Run out of room,  
 Lines now short,  
 Must end this soon,  
 As I have no  
 more  
 thoughts.

by Tom  
 Leach

**My Poem**

DRIP! DRIP! DRIP! The noise  
 of an incipient drunk.  
 Save me from  
 this dark pain.  
 I am a sump,  
 Keep me inane.

by

**My Poem**

Happiness is a big ideal!

!!

Frank



# My Poem

The leaves all fall down  
Summer slows drifts away  
as Autumn settles

by  
Shere

# My Poem

GUINEAS FOR  
PRIME MINISTER



by POLLY

# Picture the Poet

comment I LOVE GOD BUT HE  
DONT KNOW IF  
name CHRISTIAN BT

# My Poem

leaves are falling so and the sky  
neither of us could reach. And  
so we brown and crumple  
and fall until next  
fall

by  
Angela



# Picture the Poet

comment lots of love  
to my June by.

name \_\_\_\_\_

## My Comment

Wine comes in at the mouth  
And love comes in at the eye  
That's all we shall know for truth  
Before we grow old and die  
lift the glass to my mouth,  
name I look at you, and sigh

# Picture the Poet

comment To Go home we share  
Shorts together forer like Dobby

name Michael H Brown

## Title Zimbabwe

Laughter

Waterfall

Ants

Zebra? No!

Inspirational

Teaching

Sunny

Happy

Involved

Talkative

Salt + Sadza

Hives

Interesting

No electricity

Donkeys

Baboon

Education

Long drop

Elephants

Youth

Equality

Beautiful

open your

eyes

do you

a doll

we are fine!

by Lwazi

aka Shendani

One panel!



# Picture the Poet

Comment

We support the growth  
of this tree

name

Eva & Janka  
from Hungary

Autumn

is coming

## My Poem

Trees leaves fall in Autumn  
They turn brown and red  
all Saights of colors  
It's windy out side not  
all the time.

by Amy

## My Poem

Mary has a little lamb  
she feeds it a bucketful  
and every time she takes it  
her little lamb to school  
But the bell rang again

# Picture the Poet

My Comment

Gruger + Eileen  
Came to see Princess Anne  
and dropped in to say 'Howdy!'

name

H+B



# My Poem

Love

Doom. Toxic.

Danger.

Poison.

Foolish.

Rem-

by

#staydark

# Picture the Poet

## My Comment

XXXX  
Roses are red  
violets are blue and  
I love you.

name

Leanne Chapman  
James

# My Poem

## Title

Et ma bête araignée, agne illogique et las.  
aimable aime à régner au gris logis qu'elle a.

The world is still, the sounds are dull, life

has begun and started again, summer leaves

grow strong ready to bare day

recieve us all alone.

by

Hayley Moore