

My Poem

A blade of grass?
cut through,
Make an opening,
Here comes humanity
In
And out.
XXX

by Julie
Ramsden
23rd May 12

Title "Jess"

There was a girl called Jess,
She said her hair was a mess!
But what she was always in fact
& it was rather shiny really

by

To Love yourself is
the beginning of a
life long romance.
- Oscar Wilde.

My Poem

Love evolves. It changes
all in time. It changes your
space. It changes you.

by

Ness
21

My Poem

I love my bed, its warm
and soft
I love being in safe.
makes me feel my bed, it
and loved!
cared for

by

R.

Picture the Poet

comment

I think it
is great!

name

Amos

Picture the Poet

comment

I love animals and flowers
in school I'm doing gymnastics near
the trees with my friends.

name

ANIELIA

Title LIFE

Is for living and giving
make everyday count!

Enjoy, Party & be happy 😊

X
by Jerry Draper

Switch off from the
modern world and take a
moment to appreciate
the simple things in life



-Katie

Picture the Poet

comment

I think I saw you in my sleep, darling. You

was stitching up the seams of every broken

name

promise that your body couldn't keep

I think I saw you in my sleep

AB MARKS

My Poem

I am not afraid of dying
I am afraid of not living

by John H.
13-05-2015

My Poem

Be proud of who and what you are!
Don't compare yourself to others.

Live life to the full, open your heart,
Care for all your sisters

by Rachael & brother

Title My horse

I have a lovely horse
his name is Morse
I dance on him until the sun goes down
I think he deserves a crown,
I'm never alone when I'm at home.
When I'm at home
by Lola Murphy

Title Bank Holiday!

Today is a day for a break,
 Longs the weekend does take,
 With James in toe,
 To the gallery we go,
 Then home to dinner I make!

by Damian

My Poem

CUPISCENDANCE! Love

Happiness

Freedom

Laughter

Aidan & Leo

by

My Poem

Voices, poetry, all these leaves; veins;
 veins of humanity.
 We all endure these feelings.
 Some all of the same part of the tree.

by

My Poem Dinosaur
 they stomp they muddy riverse
 they eat meat most things
 they can be verise types
 they can be horrible nice shy
 happyü

by Melissa

Picture the Poet

My Comment

I am endlessly troubled by
the inconvenience of loving you, however
your heart makes sadness an
impossibility.

name Her

My Poem

once there was a which
was rusty and some
friends saw her
to be like game
by Layla
Mohammed

Title HATE

I love poetry, I love games,
I love poppy and I love James,
I love sunshine, I love rain,
But I hate war and I hate ^{raisins} myself
because I have to wash ^{in the basins}

by Poppy Strange

Picture the Poet

My Comment

I like rabbits and football.
In school, me and my friends play
football on the grassy field

name Kristian Lightfoot

To Mummy

by



My Poem

imagining the future is a kind of nostalgia... You just use the future to escape the present."

John Green, Looking For Alaska

Picture the Poet

comment she is ~~scary~~ not

nice ugly smelly

name ~~Layla~~ Layla

Mohd Mohamed



My Poem

comment My Poem is about a cat
by Charlotte

Picture the Poet

comment Sleeping is cheating!

name Eddie Dix

Picture the Poet

comment Pink ted makes me happy
Something creepy makes me sad
Mummy makes me feel safe
Hugs by mummy and daddy make
 name going in mummy's room
Scarlett makes me feel safe
Carlson (5) sleep

My Poem

The Day

There is nothing to do on this
extremely cold day, But wait
it is sunny so lets go out
and play.

by Aisling

apture the Poet

ment

name

the mind is like a parachute, it only works when it's open
Almeida got married 1996

CH'S

Title 2

Acho Murcia

La Jefa & La Jefa 4ever
(Mari is the best)

You have to love Spain

by LOUISE

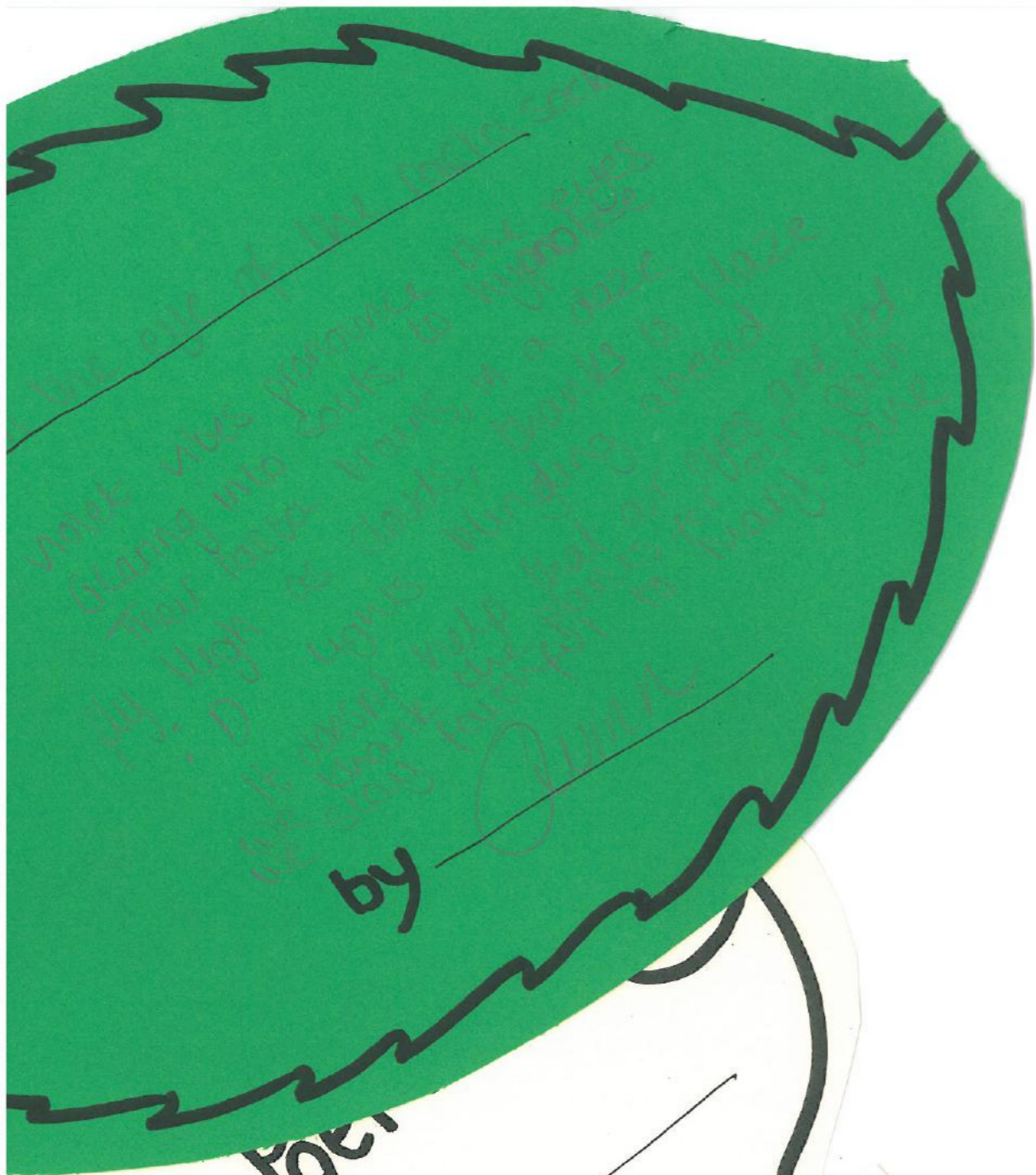
My Poem

The mind is like a parachute, it only works when it's open

My Poem
SOUTH AFRICA

hekkere. Bud, numerous lexical choices. Jeppers, chuus the day
Poverty, slums, evrene.

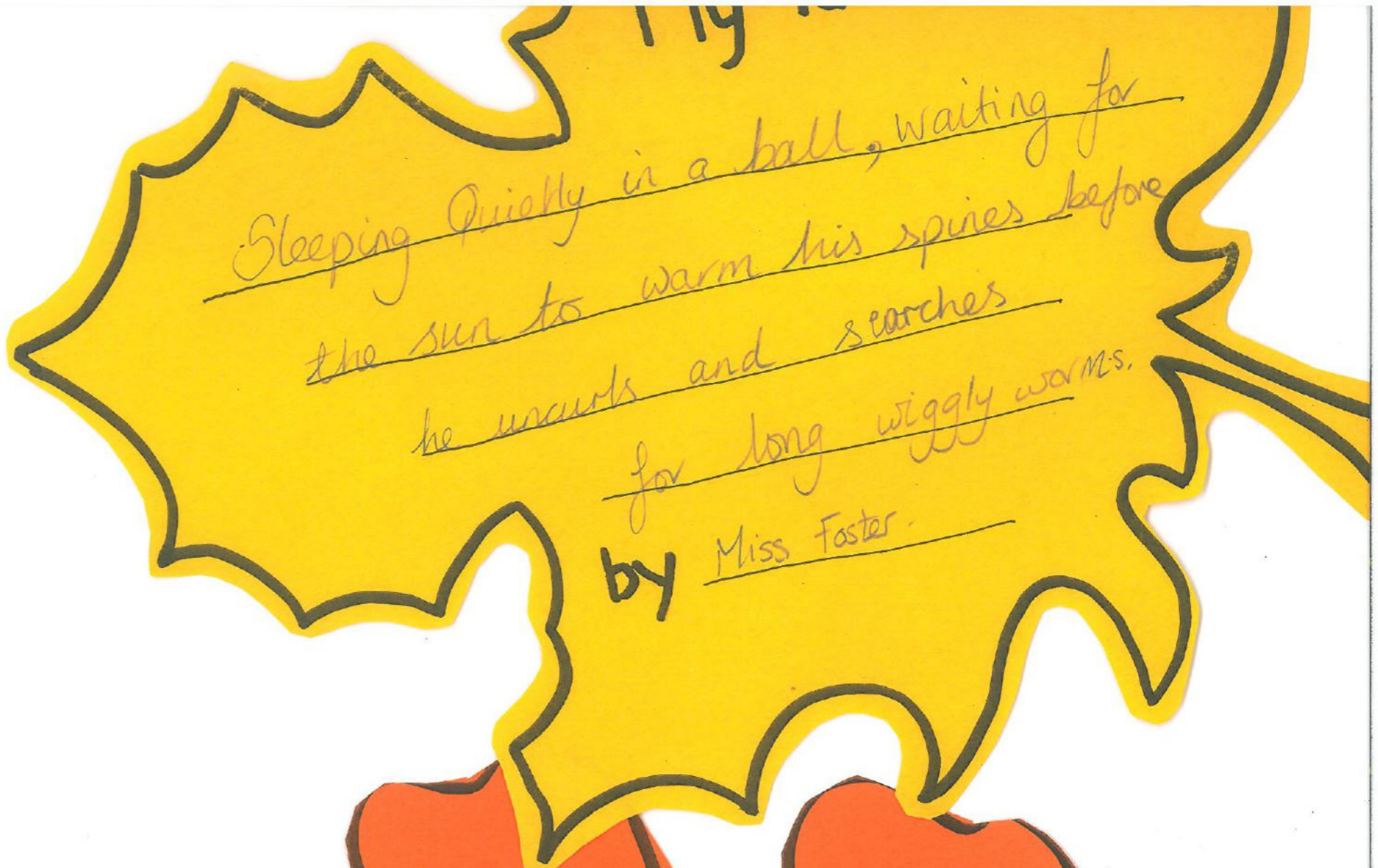
Why can I not conquer Mogabe bu?
by Shaaligh Mackenzie



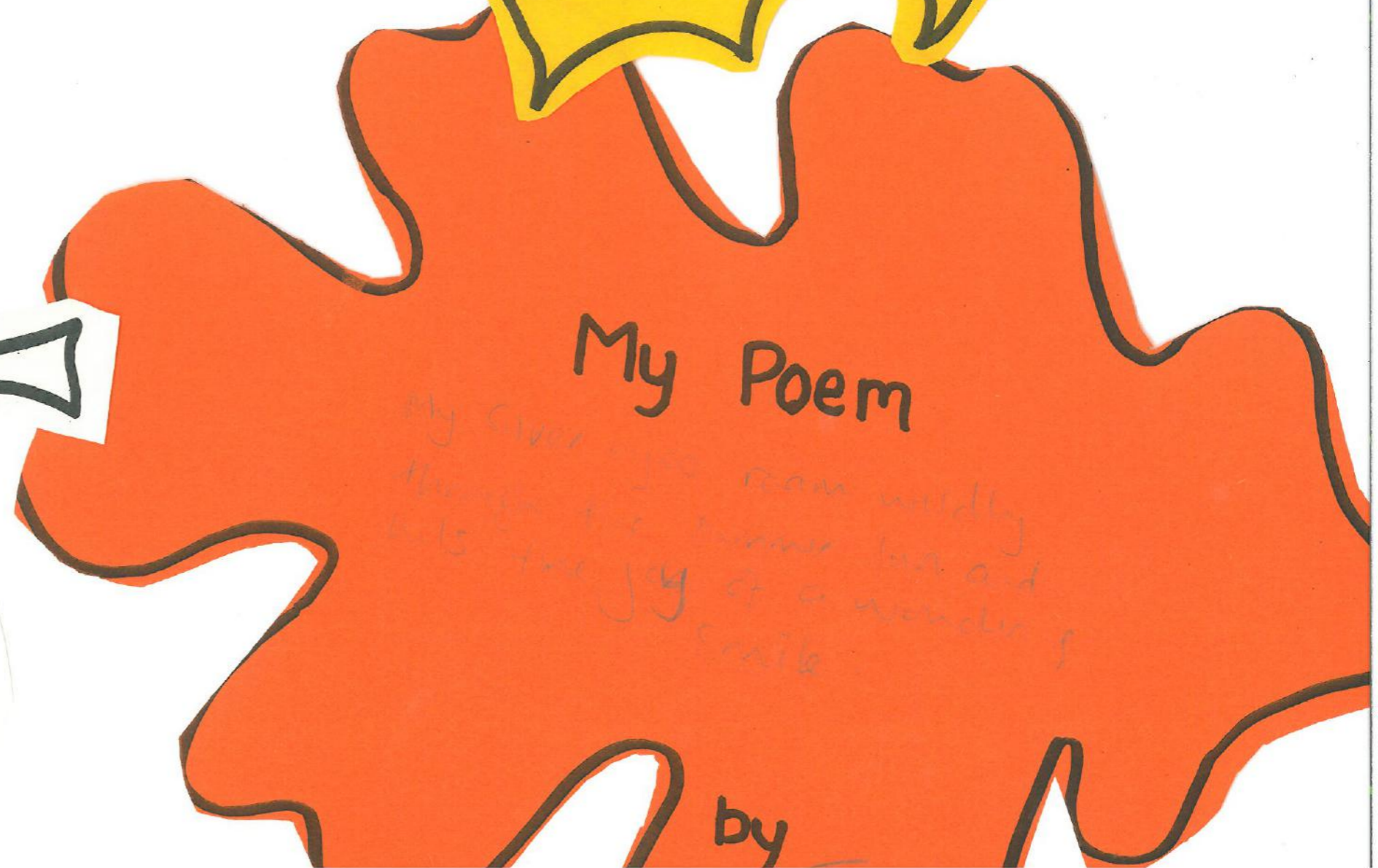
by

My Poem

I'm a developer
 why won't the code work mounted in
 CSS is hard :D
 My Best code 17



11/19
Sleeping quietly in a ball, waiting for
the sun to warm his spines before
he uncurls and searches
for long wiggly worms.
 by Miss Foster.



My Poem

My poem
 I'm a developer
 why won't the code work mounted in
 CSS is hard :D
 My Best code 17

by

My Poem



by MEGAFONIA
PORRIDGE

My Poem

populous and
quiet as
a mouse
in a hole
The wind
myster
it was
happy
in the
trees
pat
The wind
myster
it was
happy
in the
trees
pat

by ELIAS BIRD

My Poem

Que hasta de lo malo
pued sacarse algo bueno

by Beeta
& Elena

My Poem

love me at all
Kiss me nicely on
the cheek
be white

by Mike a Gyer