

My Poem

God has a cat
 that will
 take care
 to

by Ben

My Poem

A Day like today
 So fresh, so fine, the air that I take
 No sand, No noise, Peace to my ears
 Refreshing my mind, forgetting my fears.
 A day like today, I
 The end of the day

by Anonymous
 AKA Miss K

Title CONFESSION:

I'M IN LOVE WITH
 A ROCK N ROLL BOY.

by

Picture the Poet

My Comment mud mud mud +1
 is mese mese mese.

name Natalie

Title MY LIFE

Surf Skate favourite
Sweetcorn and Olives

by _____

Nothing Makes Me Feel ...
More Loved and Full of Glee...
Than a Boots Meal Deal...
For Only 29p.
by Jan Jarruff

Picture the Poet

My Comment

I like snakes, snakes.

name Hannah

Picture the Poet

My Comment

My life is a
game of snakes and ladders
I keep climbing up and
sliding back down.

name Kim Moore

Title _____

NEVER MORE ALONE THAN IN
MY OWN HOME
BEHIND A FENCE I CAN SAY
THIS IS NOT THE LIFE PLANNED

by _____

My poem

TOGETHER, GERS SHARED

ALL ATOMS JOINED IN LOVE

MI ESPESA MI HYO Y MI HISA

JUNGS A MI
FAMILIA

by STEVE GIBBS
PHILLIPS

Picture the Poet

comment Roses are Red, Violets are blue
It's our 6th year Anniversary. I love you.

name Chris H. Brown
Tracey H. Brown

My Poem

3 friends searching for hidden words
on the barons we find them in amongst the
The search still continues
whatever shall we find
In the end it doesn't matter
3 friends having a good time

by Gen
H.A.

My Poem

I GO INTO YOUR OAK TREE. LIKE
 A BABY ONLY SITS ON YOUR SHOULDER
 HE SPEAKS FUVENT ITALIAN, BUT
 SHHH IT'S A SECRET.

by _____

My Poem

Con cariño y
 pitorreo esta
 esquina te
 estropes

by _____

Diana

My Poem

Sometimes life hands you a bottle of
 whiskey

and you've just got to drink it

by Rhannon

My Poem

There was a little piggy
 Her name was amelia
 There was a little sheepy
 Her name was Popy

by Lady

My Poem

Release from the food AND the peace.
 Release from knowing the game AND the peace.
 Release from the food AND the peace.
 Release from knowing the game AND the peace.
 Release from the food AND the peace.
 Release from knowing the game AND the peace.

by
SM

I will BE free!

Title Science

Science is everything to be our around you, technology, plastic, you
 We're all biological, chemical matter built to create
 US. BE thankful we
 by

Title ARTLIFE

WHAT'S IT ALL ABOUT?
 WHO KNOWS?
 NOT ME.
 NO, NOT ME.

by NELLY

Picture the river

comment Smooth - where the flat lands reach towards the sky

name And scatter art - pictures and poetry

name Catherine Mosley

My Poem

have a gift with words
act in different ways... so
know a man by what he does
and not by what he says.

by Paul.

My Poem

The energy of the universe
is not lost
it simply changes form
it me

Picture the Poet

comment Disorganisation
is a state of mind
get over it.
name TIM GOGAN

Title

In the mind of the Rasta Sack:
Concealed in his dreams, his mind runs off track,
He'll never split his seams, as he v. the rasta sack,
with eyes sitting central, 'expressioned' on the back.

by
DP.

My Poem

~~not~~ are slimy and web. They
only come out in the rain.
The worms eat bugs and
swim in dirt.

by Evie Elley

Title

I live in a very small cell
and in the sea are waves.
I make a face
then get a lice
and I make a redful Race.
by Jake

Title

Usher art gallery

Usher art gallery
Sensational
Happy
Everyone
Right for arts

by Tiffany

Title

intentional
I'M A SLAVE TO
THE SYSTEM
WITH A SMILE ON
MY FACE!
by [Signature]

The mind journal
 swords clash
 thoughts collide
 the only thing in battle
 is the mind.
 But don't be afraid
 because it doesn't necessarily
 mean the human race has become
 too advanced for our own good.
 For battles strength has become
 and that strength leads us to survive.
 They close the strong ones to fight it.
 by Sharon

You Offer Me
 Title A Blade
 You offer me a blade of grass
 And before I answer, it's too late
 You have plucked the emerald totem
 from its place
 I offer you the sight
 a sea of grass,
 and the grass
 which it was plucked
 but it's too late.
 It's already
 been plucked.
 by D.B.

My Poem
 Stars light shine bright,
 They show their true spirit,
 They don't have by night,
 the war!
 by

My Poem
Oh to walk once more, free from pain,
to run across the grass and laugh!
to gaze upon the clouds above
and smile at summers past.
 by Georgina

Title Beauty
I discover beauty
outward,
myself and the world around me
marvel at the creation by which
I live & learn.
by Cheryl

Title mom pig
my pig had a factory so she
went to town and brought a
pig plate.
by Katie Poje

Title Ice cream
Ice cream
eat it up ice cream
Ice cream melts
the end
Holly Hirstone

Title The minotaur
I am the minotaur, I have a body of a man and a
head of a bull.
I have hooves and red eyes that spin in
my skull.
I live underground in
a maze every day.
by Charlotte

Title Ferris
Messi, Neymar, Ronaldo, Messi, Neymar, Ronaldo, Messi, Neymar, Ronaldo
by Nathaniel

Title Monty Cat
The cat had a bat
and he was Monty at
school and had a big hat.

by _____

My Poem

Title Why?
Why? we are not perfect
why should I? why should you?
why? why? why? why?
ask us why?
by Jazmin

Labsaball
Acce
Mindaball
by _____