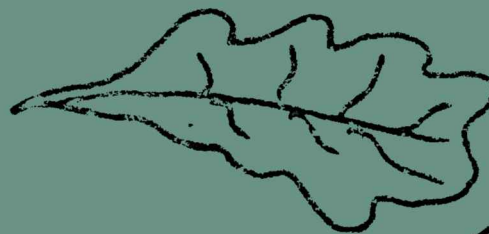


LET POETRY SAY

IT FOR

YOU

FRIMLEY



1971

FOREWORD: -

This anthology has been compiled by pupils of Frimley School 1971, resulting from a three week thematic approach to the power and beauty of poetry as a means of expression. Our aim was to give children an appreciation of poetry and make it a "part of themselves." The verses which follow give an indication of the enjoyment and new found vitality of ideas and use of words which so often lie dormant in our English Language.

All children in our school were involved in this exciting and stimulating experience and I congratulate you all.

Unfortunately only a small selection of the children's writings could be included in an anthology such as this.

The pupils who have done the accompanying illustrations have also shown by their various interpretations, an appreciation of the writers' thoughts.

My thanks to all who have made this anthology possible.

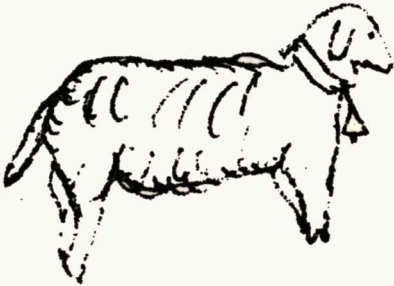
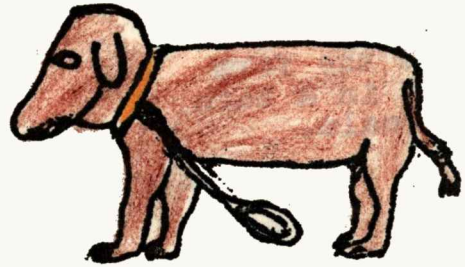
J. NORTON  
Head Teacher

'Poetry expresses emotion,  
is fresh and honest  
and shocking in its  
beauty.'

# + ANIMALS +

Animals here  
Animals there  
Animals  
Everywhere.

- New Entrants class



# + THE FARM +

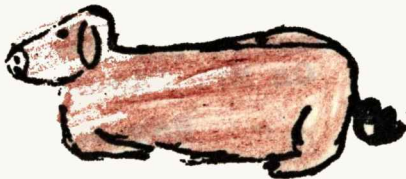
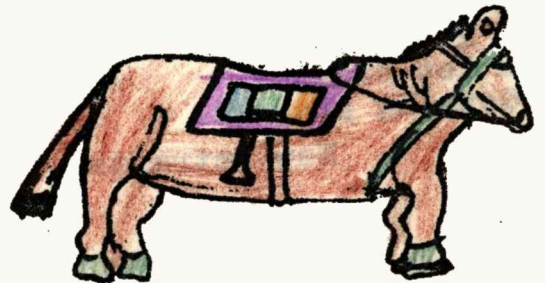
The farm is where I like to be  
The farm is where I like to stay  
I wish to go again  
Another day.

- New Entrants class

# + THE PONY +

In the very hot sun  
Going backwards and forwards  
Riding one by one  
On the little white pony.

- New Entrants class



# + PIGS +

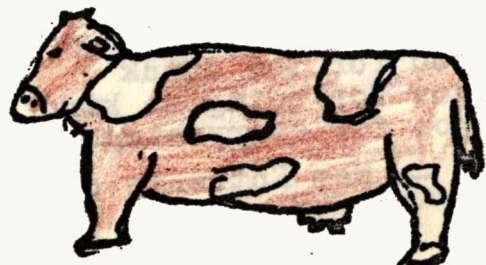
Pink spiral tails  
Pink and smelly  
SnORES and squeals.  
Noisy pigs.

- New Entrants class

# + COWS +

Green grassy fields  
Cows mooing  
Soft and warm  
Baby calves  
asleep.

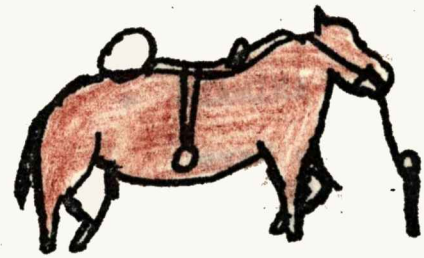
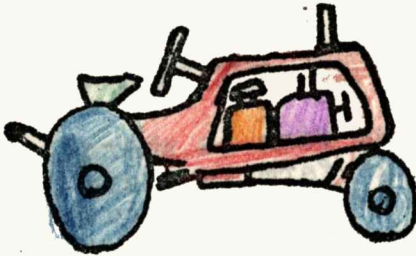
- New Entrants  
Class



## + A FARM +

Down at the farm  
Animals in a barn  
All is calm.

- New Entrants class



## + THE HILL +

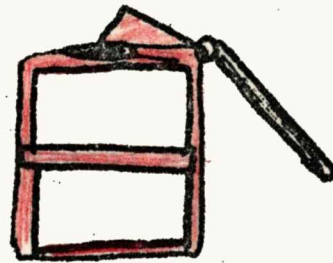
On top of the high hill  
Looking down below  
White dots black dots  
Tractor going slow.

- New Entrants class

## + A MAORI PRESSER +

A big square box  
A Maori man  
A lot of wool  
Getting pressed.

- New Entrants class



## + SHEARERS +

The paddocks green and grassy  
The black lambs fat and woolly  
Shearers shearing sheep  
On Mr. Dixon's farm.

- New Entrants class



## + DEAR MR DIXON +

Thank you for the farm  
Thank you for the drink  
Thank you for being so kind to us  
Thank you for everything.

- New Entrants class



## + THE HILL +

We walked up the faraway hill.  
 A long way off we saw a car  
 The little children all sat still  
 Then we heard a sheep say "Baa".

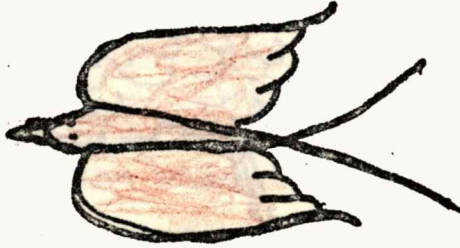
- New Entrants class



## + TREES +

Big big trees  
 A lot of trees  
 Big trees, little trees  
 Sh! sh! sh!  
 Birds singing.

- New Entrants class



## + DEAR MOTHERS +

Thank you for the cars  
 Thank you for the ride  
 Thank you for helping  
 Mrs. Pomana's class.

- New Entrants class



## + PUSSIES +

White furry  
 Soft smooth cuddley  
 Sweet cute fluffy lovely  
 Kittens.

New Entrants class

## + GOOD FUN +

We had good fun today  
 We played.

Thank you and  
 Goodbye

We have to fly.

- New Entrants class



## + DEW +

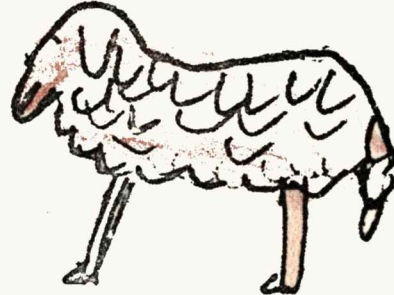
Dew on the green grass  
Glittering in the bright sun  
Like drops of water.

- Lower Primers Class

## + SHEEP +

Woolly fluffy sheep.  
Soft like a thick thick carpet.  
Oh they feel so nice.

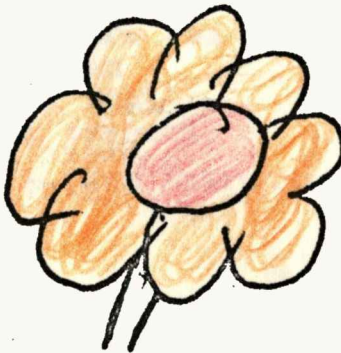
- Lower Primers Class



## + FLOWERS +

We have white flowers  
Pink and yellow and purple  
Red and green ones too.

- Lower Primers Class



## + SNOW +

Snow looks like icecream  
A milkshake, cream on peaches,  
Icing on a cake.

- Lower Primers Class



## + FLOWERS +

Flowers can smell nice  
They are all different smells  
Daffodils smell like rubber  
Poppies smell like honey.

- Lower Primers Class



## + A LEAF +

Trees gracefully sway  
 I am a leaf  
 At the top of the tree  
 When the wind blows  
 I fall down  
 Fluttering.

- Leanne Karena  
 6 yrs.

## + THE LEAF +

Once upon a time  
 A tree was swaying  
 Gracefully in the wind.

The leaf at the top  
 Of the silver birch tree  
 Was the last one there.

The leaf swayed across the tree  
 The wind tried to grab it.  
 It was flying too fast  
 And only managed to grab it.

- Trevor Carswell  
 7 yrs.

## + THE WILLOW TREE +

Hear the wind  
 By the willow tree  
 That has skinny hands  
 It is very floppy  
 All the year around.

It grows bigger bigger  
 You can see the grain  
 Different leaves  
 Different patterns  
 On the floppy willow tree.

- Disney Arbuthnott  
 7 yrs.

## + WOOD +

Comes from trees  
 Wood  
 Is used for many things  
 Wood  
 Is used to build our houses  
 Wood  
 There are many different kinds.

- Harry Vercoe  
 6 yrs.

## + I AM A LEAF +

Carefree and happy  
 Swinging, sleepy and beautiful  
 Saggy, baggy, happy and gay  
 I am a leaf away to play.

When I fall on the ground  
 I hurt myself  
 Without a sound.

- Susan Aish  
 6 yrs.

## + THE EVERGREEN TREE +

I am a tree  
 With birds and buds  
 I have coloured leaves  
 Red, gold, silver and brown.

The leaves way up at the top  
 Have lots of fun playing tag  
 My bark is always very rough.

I am an evergreen tree  
 Who lives in the park  
 And is very tall.

- Stephen Davis  
 6 yrs.

## + SPRING +

Spring flowers  
He is buzzing  
A bee, collecting pollen  
Happy.

- Litza Grivas  
6 yrs.

## + SPRING +

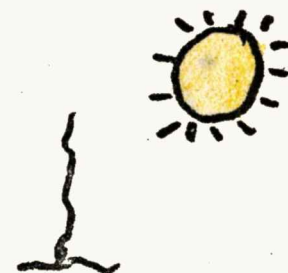
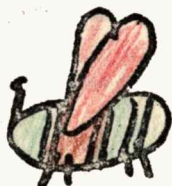
Lambs jumping  
Bees getting honey  
Flowers bursting up, up,  
Swaying.

- Disney Arbuthnott  
7 yrs.

## + SPRING +

Little buds  
Peeping peeping up  
To see the sun  
Open.

- Dianne Kelly  
7 yrs.



## + SPRING +

Bees flying  
Pigs honking around  
The Spring flowers smelling.

- Mark Lavery  
8 yrs.

## + SPRING +

Pigs rooting  
Gay Spring flowers  
And attractive coloured flowers  
Perfume.

- Darren Burns  
7 yrs.



## + SPRING +

Beautiful flowers  
Smell the scent.  
Decorate with Spring flowers  
Sunshine.

- Bryan Musson  
7 yrs.



## + THE MOON +

I like to be a Moon  
 Sitting in the sky  
 I am an arounded rounded  
 Surrounded by stars.

The sun gives me heat  
 The sun gives me light  
 The astronauts come up to the moon  
 But go back to earth soon.

- Jane Stone  
 6 yrs.

## + THE TWINKLING STAR +

I'm a little star  
 Floating up in space  
 I am very tired  
 Because I've had a race.

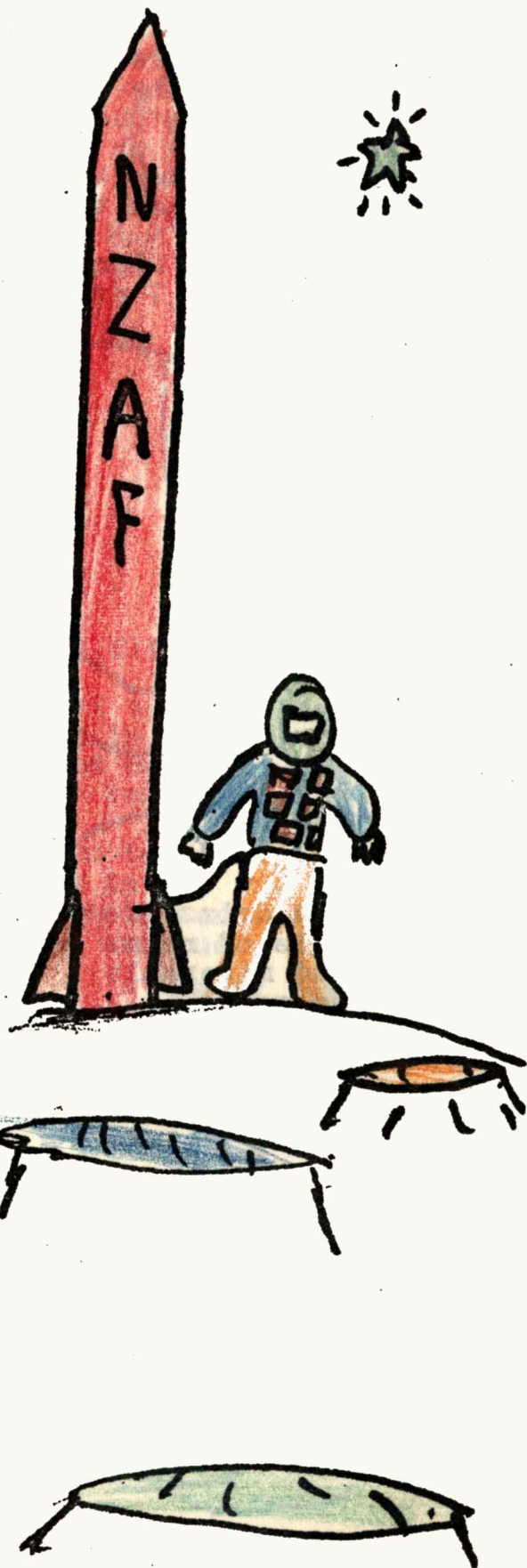
I twinkle when it's night  
 And I shine so very bright  
 Oh I'm such a pretty sight  
 Twinkling in the night.

- Margot Cooke  
 6 yrs.

## + NOISES +

Car sounds  
 People, driving fast  
 Crash! Bang! Crash! Bang!  
 Accident.

- Helen Boutell  
 6 yrs.



## + RAIN +

Pitter patter goes the rain  
 Trickling down the window pane.  
 People on the puddley street  
 Have galoshes on their feet.  
 It's a little damp but still  
 I love the rain on the window  
 sill.

- Simone Ellis  
 7 yrs.

## + RAIN +

The rain goes pitter patter  
 It falls on hill, it falls on plain  
 Watering fields and meadows.  
 The grey clouds sail above  
 Spitting out the white white rain  
 So the sun can sip it up.

Katie Everett  
 7 yrs.

## + RAIN +

Noise and drizzle.  
 Deep pools of rain.  
 Muddy and miserable  
 Freezing cold.

- Sharyon Thomas  
 7 yrs.

## + RAIN +

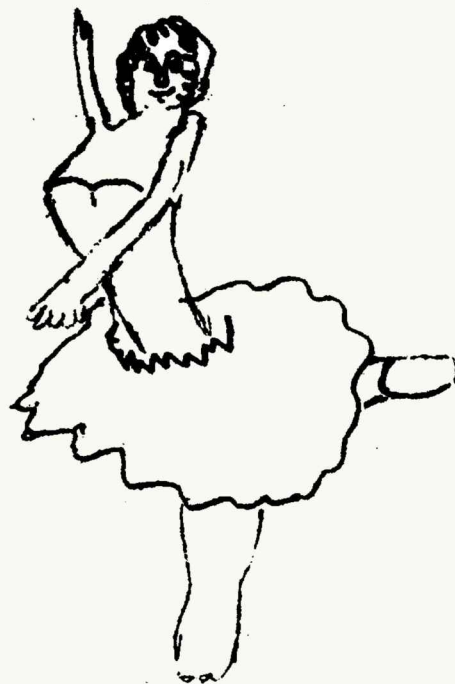
Pitter patter  
 Deep gurgling pools  
 Floods roar down drains  
 Ripples.

Susan Boyle  
 6 yrs.

## + CLOUDS +

Spooky and wrinkly  
 Bulgy and swiggly  
 They sway along like a ballet skirt.

- Ian McCraw  
 9 yrs.



## + CLOUDS +

I like to be a cloud  
 Floating in the blue  
 Watching all my cousins  
 Go by in the sky.

Little ones, baby ones, fat ones  
 skinny ones.

I have lots of cousins  
 Floating in the sky.

- Stuart Williamson  
 6 yrs.



## + A CLOUD +

How sweet to be a cloud  
 Floating in the sky  
 Birds and bees hurry by  
 As we go rolling by.

It is fun to be a cloud  
 Floating in the sky  
 The sun and moon are up there too  
 Watching over us.

- Harry Vercos  
 6 yrs.

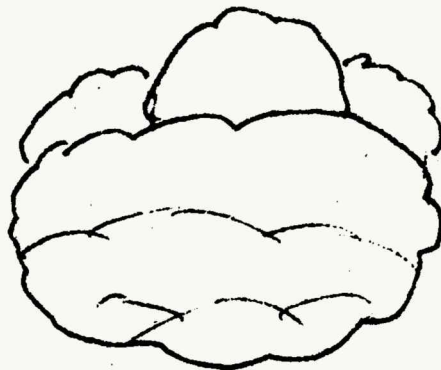
## + A CLOUD +

I like to be a cloud  
 Floating in the blue  
 One cloud two cloud  
 Floating in the blue

We are always there to welcome you  
 Up there in the blue  
 We are always there to see you  
 Up there in the blue.

Up there in the sky  
 We always lie.

- Shayne Cater  
 6 yrs.





## + THE CLOUDS +

Big ones little ones  
 Snow goose and snow  
 Like waves too.  
 Rabbits, sheep, white sheep  
 White sheep,  
 Where do you go?

- Chrys Kelly  
 7 yrs.

## + CLOUDS +

Like curling smoke and little blobs  
 of snow  
 Floating in the blue sky  
 Softly, slowly up up they fly.

- Vicky Traill  
 7 yrs.

## + CLOUDS +

White sheep, but not really sheep  
 but clouds  
 Sometimes, black sheep rainclouds  
 and rain,  
 At nighttime really black sheep  
 Pitch black  
 Darkness.

- Chrys Kelly  
 7 yrs.

## + THE CLOUD +

The cloud hovers along when the  
 wind blows.  
 All sizes.  
 Some clouds look like moving maps

- Peter Youngquest  
 7 yrs.

## + CLOUDS +

Fluffy clouds floating in the big blue  
 sky  
 They look like fluffy white sheep wool  
 or candy floss.  
 There are funny shaped animals without  
 tails  
 But they've got whiskers of course...  
 There are big snowy mountains all in a  
 row.

- Cheryl Teal  
 8 yrs.

## + CLOUDS +

Sometimes they look like things  
 Sometimes a country  
 Sometimes an animal  
 But the ones I like best of all  
 Are the animal shapes.

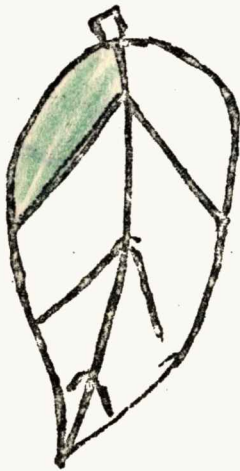
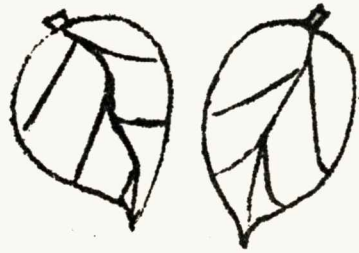
- Mark Horn  
 7 yrs.



## + AUTUMN +

In Autumn the leaves change colour.  
 They are yellow, red, brown and gold.  
 The weather is cooler  
 Now and then we have frosts.  
 The leaves become crisp and flutter  
 to the ground.

- John Boutell  
 7 yrs.



## + AUTUMN +

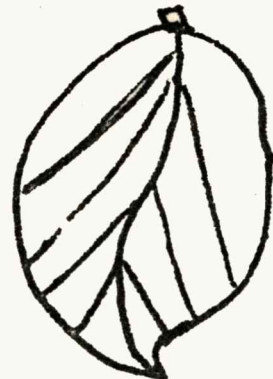
The leaves change colours to yellow,  
 red, brown, gold.  
 Leaves flutter around on the ground  
 in Autumn.  
 In Autumn it rains and it is nearer  
 to winter.  
 It is cooler weather and there are  
 frosts.  
 When the leaves go brown they die.  
 When they are crisp they are yellow  
 ones.

- Dawn McMillan  
 8 yrs.

## + AUTUMN +

The leaves rustle down from the trees  
 The golden leaves make a crisp sound  
 under my feet  
 Then gradually the grey clouds  
 Come into view  
 The wind howls around corners  
 That is Autumn.

- Katie Everett  
 7 yrs.



## + BLOSSOMS +

Wobbly foals in Spring  
Smelling beautiful perfume  
Garden of lovely flowers  
Sunshine.

- Suzanne TeNahu  
7 yrs.



Flowers  
Fantastic colours  
Like a rainbow  
Pigs rooting in pens.  
Spring.

- Tony Karatau  
7 yrs.



## + STORM +

Waves crashing  
A terrifying storm  
Thunder and lightning coming  
Darkness.

- Glenda Cardo  
8 yrs.



The sun goes to bed  
The moon comes up up  
Some little stars  
Come up up up too,  
The big Owl comes out at night.  
Night is over.  
The big rosey sun comes  
Up up up into the sky.  
No more moon  
No more stars  
Blue sky.

- Kay Andrews  
7 yrs.

## + WAVES +

Calm sea  
Rough wild sea  
Crashing banging waves,  
Now stormy.

- Vicky Traill  
7 yrs.

## + WINTER +

Winter is freezy breezy sneezy  
The mountains have snow on them.  
Very very cold  
We wear winter clothes  
Some people get colds.

- Delwyn Andrews  
7 yrs.

## + THE STAR +

I am a big yellow star and I can  
 see you wherever you are.  
 I shine golden in the sky  
 And I am up very high.

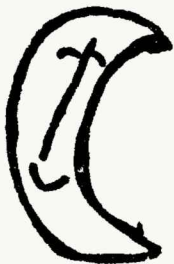
- Disney Arbuthnott  
 7 yrs.



## + THE MOON +

The crescent moon is like a boat  
 In the sky it will float  
 It is not a full moon  
 But it will be one soon.

- Adrian Bott  
 8 yrs.



## + THE MOON +

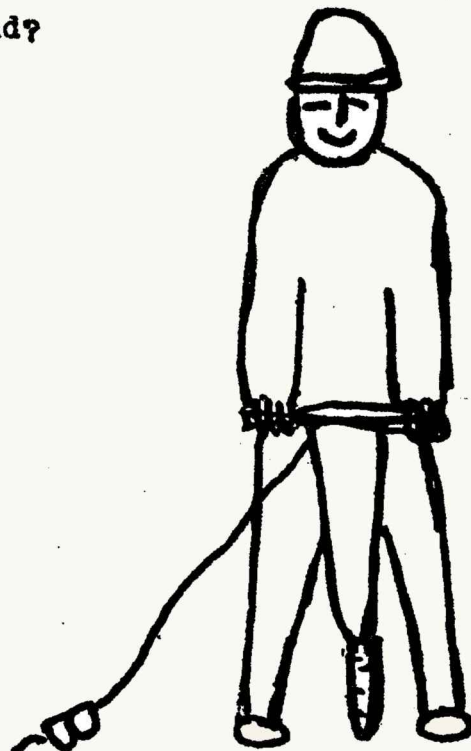
The moon is very very high  
 It looks like a ball in the sky.  
 The moon is very round  
 Do you think it weighs a pound?

- Stephen Davis  
 7 yrs.

## + CITY +

Loud noise  
 Like a drill  
 And people talking  
 Traffic screaming down the street.  
 Noise.

- Bryan Musson  
 7 yrs.



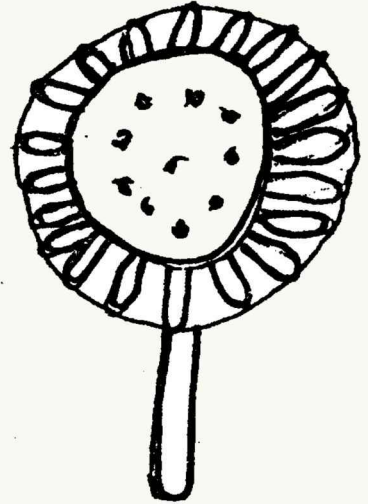
## + THINGS THAT MOVE IN THE WIND +

The grass waves like a mini forest.  
The blue sky moves like the blue sea with  
white waves on it.

- Daryll John  
7 yrs.

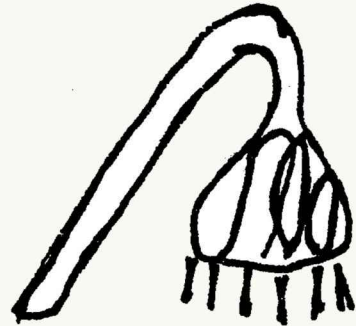
Thick orange sun,  
Giving warmth and light  
Goes behind the clouds  
And brings the dark of night.

Josie Curd  
9 yrs.



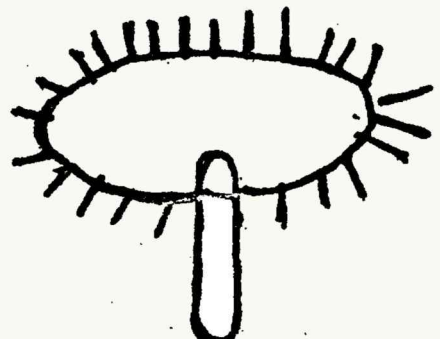
Sharp spiky centre  
Tickles when I touch it  
Brittle stalk and juicy  
Curly, closing, petals.

- Anne Wattie  
7 yrs.

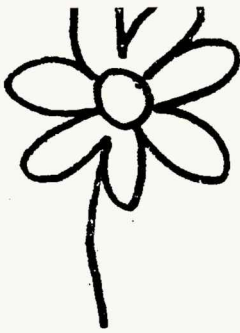


Like a tall windmill  
With fifty straight blades  
Red and orange windmill  
Turning in the sun.

- Kerry Neal  
8 yrs.





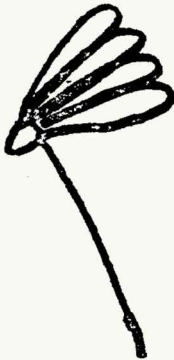
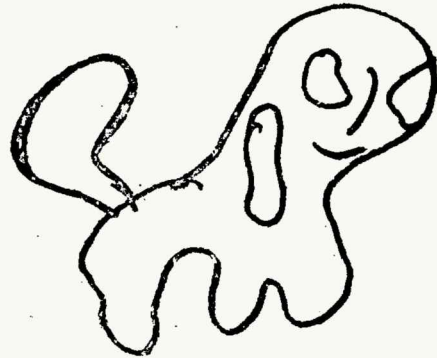


Big black eye  
With purple eyelashes,  
Curling upwards in the wind;  
Soft velvet cushion  
Buttoned.

- Claire Lindsay  
8 yrs.

Tiny little puppy-dog  
I think his name is Spot.  
Perhaps he's grown a little bit  
From when he was a dot.

- Juliet Lee  
8 yrs.

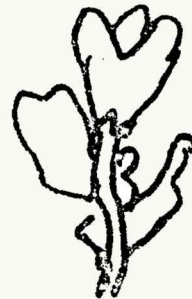


A bird with out-stretched wings  
Spins around in the air,  
Brilliant flashes of fire  
Seem to be flaming there.

- Barbara Skews  
9 yrs.

Fairies in an upside-down house,  
Purple lace house  
Camphor box smell  
Smoke curling.

- Wendy Bishop  
8 yrs.

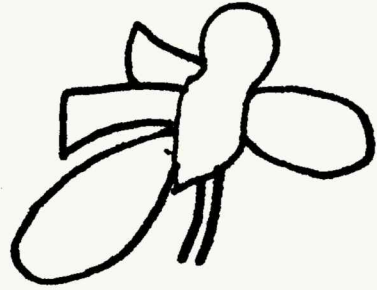


Sun-hatted fairies  
With their soft silky dresses  
Lying in the sun  
Soundly sleeping.

- Joanne Hilder  
8 yrs.

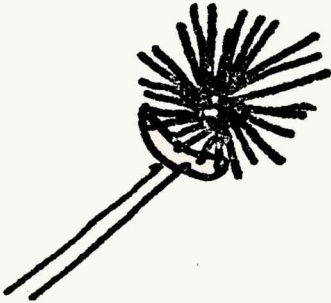
A purple cocker-spaniel  
With ears drooping down.

- Penny Dixon  
8 yrs.



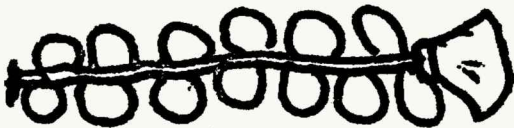
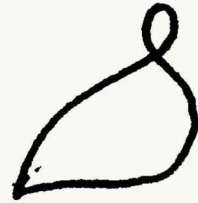
Overgrown dandelion  
Yellow petals falling  
Big yellow ball of sun  
Opening up and bursting.

- Stephen Petrowski  
9 yrs.



A slim head  
With tiny shoulders  
Neatly back  
And head in place.

- Joanne Hilder  
8 yrs.

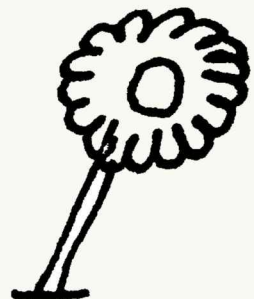


Jack's beanstalk  
When it is full-grown  
No cloud up there  
But a bursting yellow sun.

- Gavin Currie  
8 yrs.

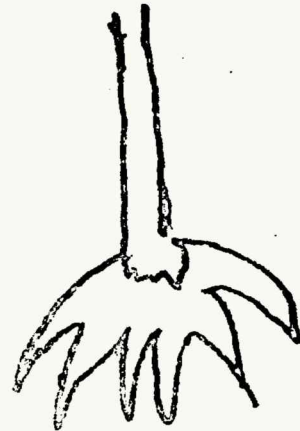
Orange traffic light,  
Telling us to wait,  
Dark circle in the centre  
Changing soon to green.

- Stephen Currie  
8 yrs.



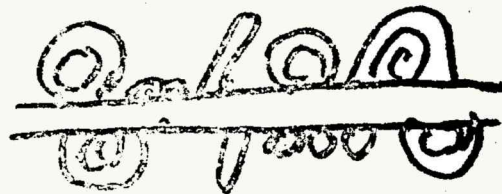
Out of a curly lampshade  
A light is shining at me.

- Adrian Whaitiri  
9 yrs.



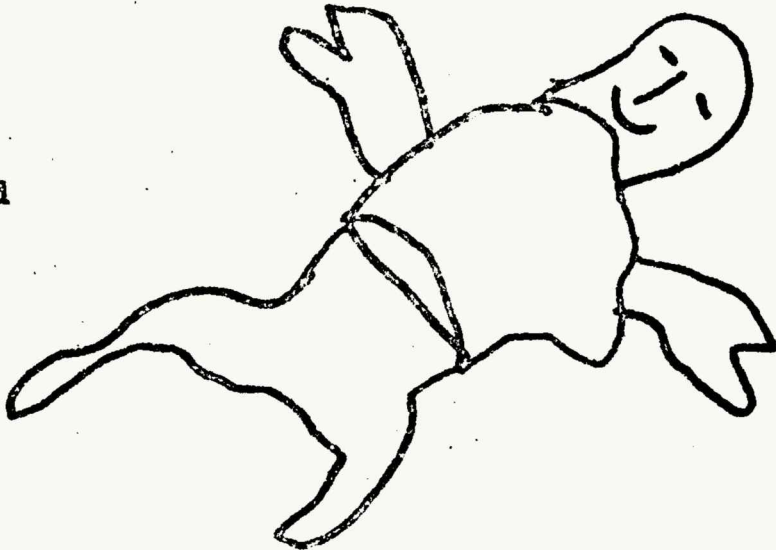
Fluffy pink cabbages,  
Sitting in a row,  
Chatting to each other,  
Do you think they'll grow?

- Wendy Lambert  
8 yrs.



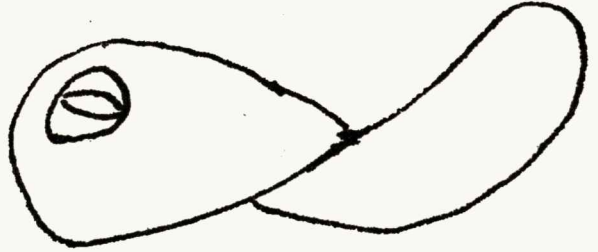
Dead man lying  
All in red  
• Ghostly and scary,  
I'm glad he's dead.  
Arms opened wide  
Ready to grab me  
No hair at all,  
A witch's husband.

- Josephine Curd  
9 yrs.



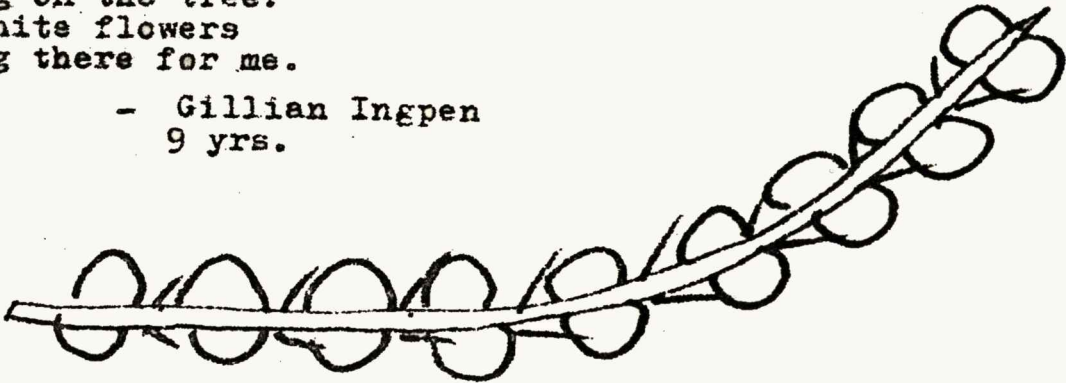
A gigantic whale zooming across  
the top of the water.  
Huge, heavy whale, now moving  
slowly.  
Fat bulky sides drifting along.  
Drags himself across the  
dangerous waters.

- Louise Friis  
9 yrs.



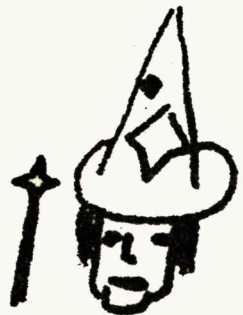
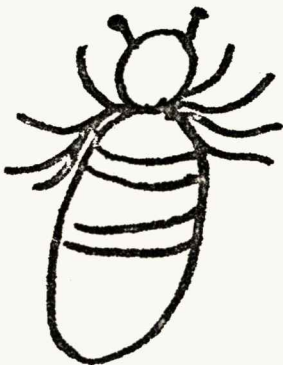
Wind-blown snow-flakes,  
Melting on the tree:  
Tiny white flowers  
Growing there for me.

- Gillian Ingpen  
9 yrs.



+ WHAT IS BLACK? +

Scary dark night,  
Tall-hatted witch,  
Mysterious creeping shadow,  
Streaking lucky cats.  
Black widow spider,  
Puppy's moist nose,  
Lonely black sheep;  
Shiny sharp coal,  
Dirty polluting smoke,  
Filthy clinging soot,  
Dull oily engine.  
Smudgy school ink,  
Shiny thick hair,  
Brightly polished shoes,  
Smooth patent leather,  
Sombre funeral suit.





## + CLOUDS +

Drifting, swaying,  
Erupting apart like a cracker  
going off.

Fluffy as a ball of fluff  
Gliding along in the sky  
Fluffy white clouds.

- Averil Walmsley  
8 yrs.

## + THE SKY +

The sky is full of clouds,  
Like balloons  
Sailing slowly past.

- Grant Congdon  
8 yrs.

## + THE SAILING SHIP +

The clouds float like boats  
Or a sailing ship charging along  
Drifting into shore  
Flies into the sky  
And gliding along the surface.

- Lewis Kelly  
8 yrs.

## + THE SKY +

The clouds go drifting across the  
sky like lumps of dirt.  
The wind blows the clouds like  
putted out planes.

- John Person  
8 yrs.

## + THE SKY +

The clouds move smoothly  
The clouds are like cottonwool.  
They move very slowly as they  
float in the air.

- Helen Fraser  
8 yrs.

## + PASSING CLOUDS +

The clouds go past like people  
swaying from side to side  
and saying  
"Hullo" to each other  
Then they glide gracefully across  
the sky again.

- Paul Brimer  
8 yrs.

## + CLOUDS +

Clouds are like smoke coming  
out of a train  
Or sawdust  
Or a long stretching sausage.

- Ian McVicar  
8 yrs.

## + TREES +

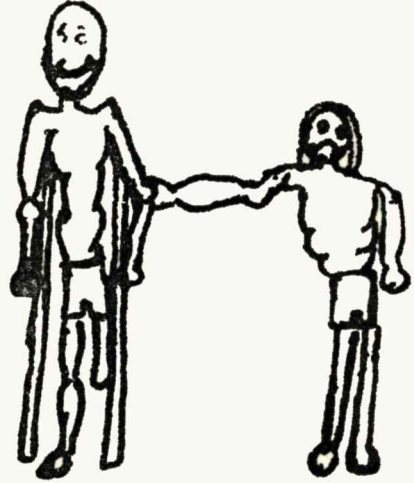
Trees sway in the wind.  
As the leaves flutter down to  
the ground.  
Thin branches bend as the wind  
rushes through the trees.

- Chris Oaks  
8 yrs.

## + REFUGEES +

Their hands are shaky and thin,  
 With sadness and misery their heads  
 are hung,  
 Their ragged clothes cling to  
 their bodies.  
 The bushes and trees are their  
 protection  
 As they huddle together with  
 fright.

Leanne Berkahn  
 8 yrs.



## + PAUL'S BROTHER +

Paul's Brother is all skinny.  
 And when he tromps into the room  
 His belting pillow in his hands  
 He whams me in the face  
 And Paul too  
 He's like an ugly duckling  
 But never turns into a swan.

Matthew Everett  
 8 yrs.



## + WINTER AT SCHOOL +

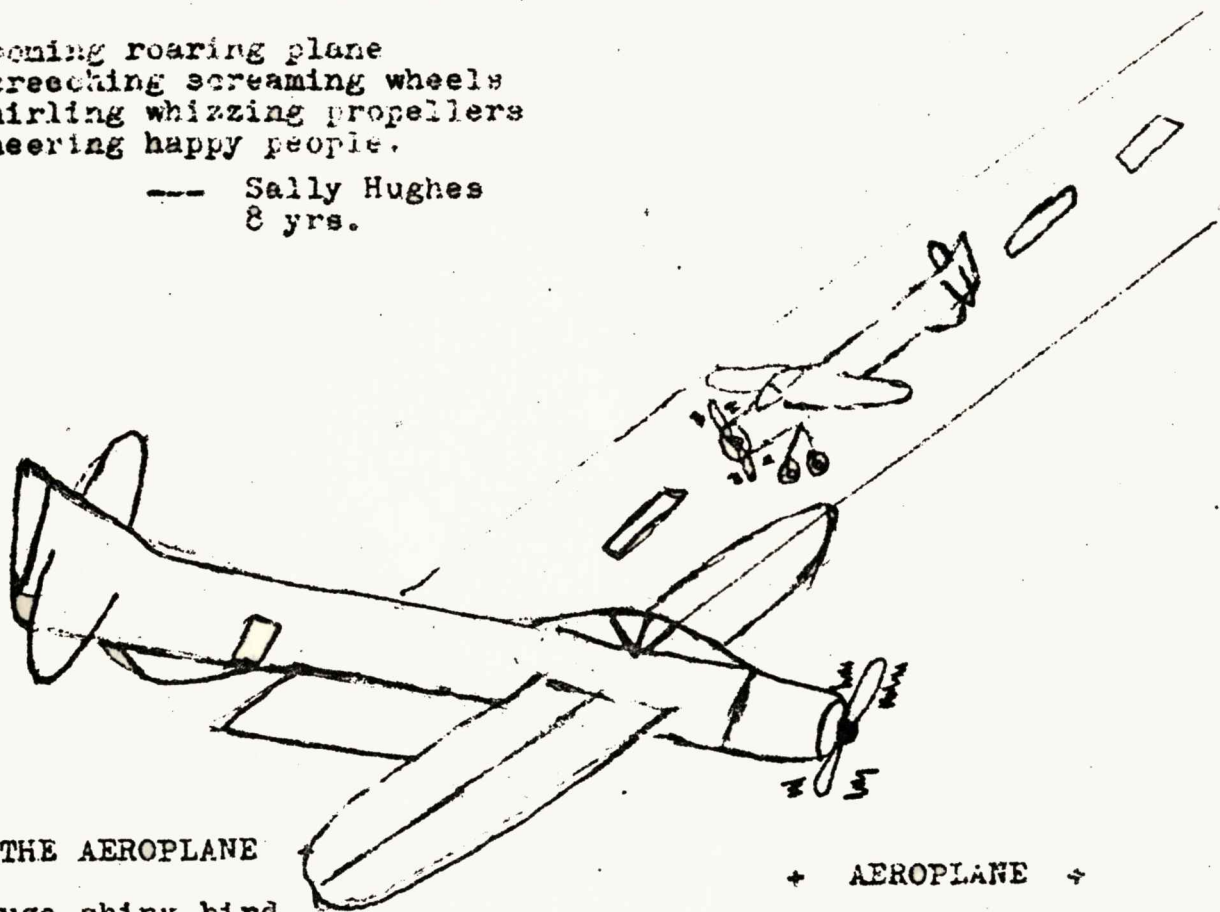
On a rainy day the classroom is stuffy.  
 When the teacher goes out its really  
 a muddle.  
 Some boys go out and fall in a puddle.  
 The classroom is noisy but it all  
 quietens down when teacher comes  
 back.  
 When we come to reading there's hardly  
 a sound,  
 Now we're all waiting for swimming to  
 come round.

Paul Round  
 9 yrs.

## + FLYING PLANE +

Zooming roaring plane  
 Screeching screaming wheels  
 Whirling whizzing propellers  
 Cheering happy people.

--- Sally Hughes  
 8 yrs.



## + THE AEROPLANE

The huge shiny bird  
 Goes overhead,  
 It roars,  
 It screams,  
 Then floats away.

--- Sharon Richards  
 9 yrs.

## + AEROPLANE +

Screeching roaring wheels  
 Gigantic enormous wings  
 Loving crying people  
 Zooming flying aeroplane.

--- Barbara Shaw  
 8 yrs.

## + AIRPORT +

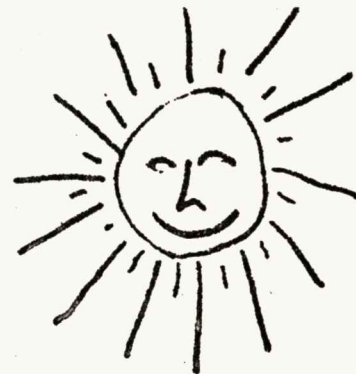
Busy, crowded, Airport  
 Tired weary, passengers  
 Uniformed, sleepy, pilot.  
 Checking, stamping, clerk  
 Noisy, important, speaker.

--- Kevan McKillop  
 9 yrs.

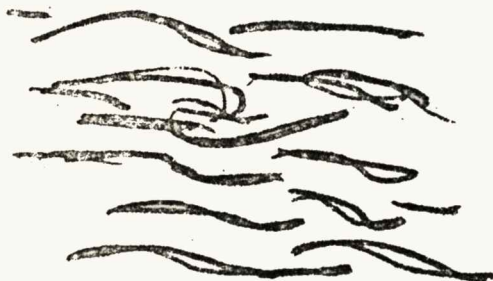
## + SUMMER +

When summer gets into a rage  
 Watch out!  
 Here comes a drastic drought.  
 In the winter people say,  
 "Can't wait for summer eh,"  
 But when the summer comes  
 With all that sun-burn pain  
 They change their minds and say  
 "Can't wait for rain."

Matthew Everett  
 8 yrs.



## + THE WIND +



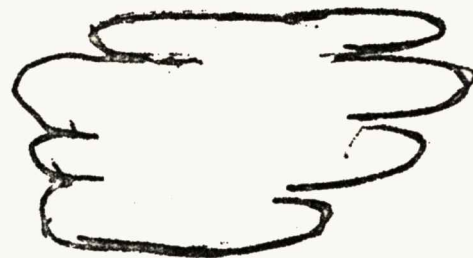
The wind drifts down  
 Like pussy willow,  
 Leaves all over the city,  
 Whistling through the trees,  
 And rustling through the leaves,  
 It flies on to another town.

John Thompson  
 9 yrs.

## + CLOUDS +

Balls of cotton-wool  
 Dark cumulus clouds  
 Looking ferocious like an angry man.  
 Shapes of animals.  
 Like a black blanket covering the  
     blue sky.  
 Moving fast.  
 Fluffy white like a newborn lamb.  
 Dark rain-clouds blacken out the sun.  
 A mass of gun-fire in a battle.  
 Threatening clouds.  
 Like a bay with foam waves.

Graeme Hill  
 9 yrs.

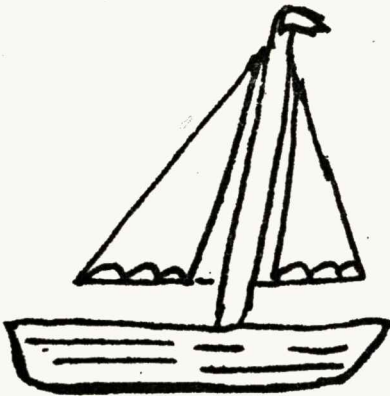




+ THE BOAT +

Half sunk half afloat  
On my little rowing boat  
Here comes the water  
Rushing in  
I gasp for breath  
And start to swim.

--- Stephen Lawrence  
9 yrs.



+ THE SAILING SHIP +

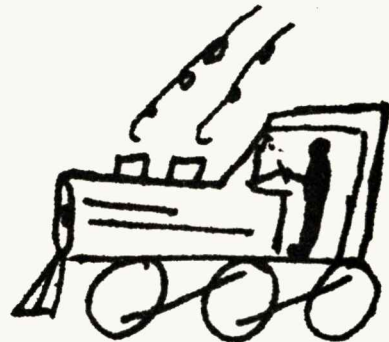
The wind pulled  
The swinging sails  
The lamps bump  
Against the walls,  
And make holes.

--- Kerrie Coleman  
9 yrs.

+ TRAINS +

Green meadows,  
Cows and sheep  
Rushing through the fields  
Top speed bump across  
The fields and meadows.  
Dark tunnels,  
Lights on  
Half-way  
Cross points  
Bump bump  
Slowing down  
At the station

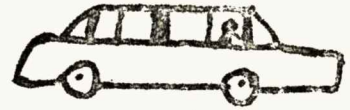
--- Sally Hughes  
8 yrs.



## + CARS +

The cars  
Like ants  
Run  
As fast as they can go  
To escape the people  
And themselves.

--- Rhona Newsam  
9 yrs.



## + CITY WINDOW +

Little beetles,  
Lady birds,  
And ants,  
Rushing through mud tracks.  
Up and down the white lines  
Faster faster  
Run Run

STOP!!

--- Sally Hughes  
8 yrs.

## + SPORTS +

Fast, quick  
Shiny, coloured, lightning  
Groovy smooth  
Racing Car.

--- Paul Randell  
8 yrs.

## + IN MY CAR +

Come in my car  
Travel with me  
Over the bridges  
Over the sea  
In to the city  
In to the country  
Travelling free.

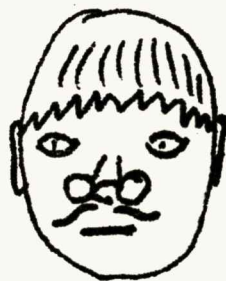
--- Boyd Winnie  
9 yrs.



## + MY FATHER +

When my father pulls his teeth out  
 And sticks his glasses on his nose  
 I think he's been in a car crash.  
 Goodness knows  
 I think it's funny when he does.  
 But my mother hates it so.

Michele Le Prou  
 9 yrs.



## + HAIR ON MY FATHER +

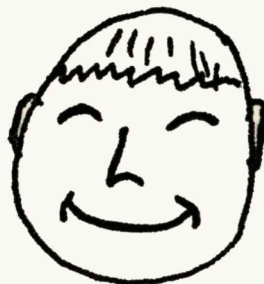
Shaggy hair,  
 Short hair,  
 Long fuzzy hair  
 Just like my fathers.

Martin Godfrey  
 10 yrs.

## + BRETT +

Funny faces peeping out,  
 With teeth braced,  
 His mouth a great big smile,  
 His eyes are squinted,  
 Fingers like claws grab out at me,  
 Little feet squirm out,  
 My friend Brett, aged four.

Debra Kelly  
 8 yrs.



## + SISTERS +

When my sister gets in a bitchy mood,  
 Her eyes go all squinty,  
 Her mouth is turned down as she glares  
 at me,  
 Screwed up is her nose,  
 Gosh she's really mad.

Leanne Berkahn  
 8 yrs.

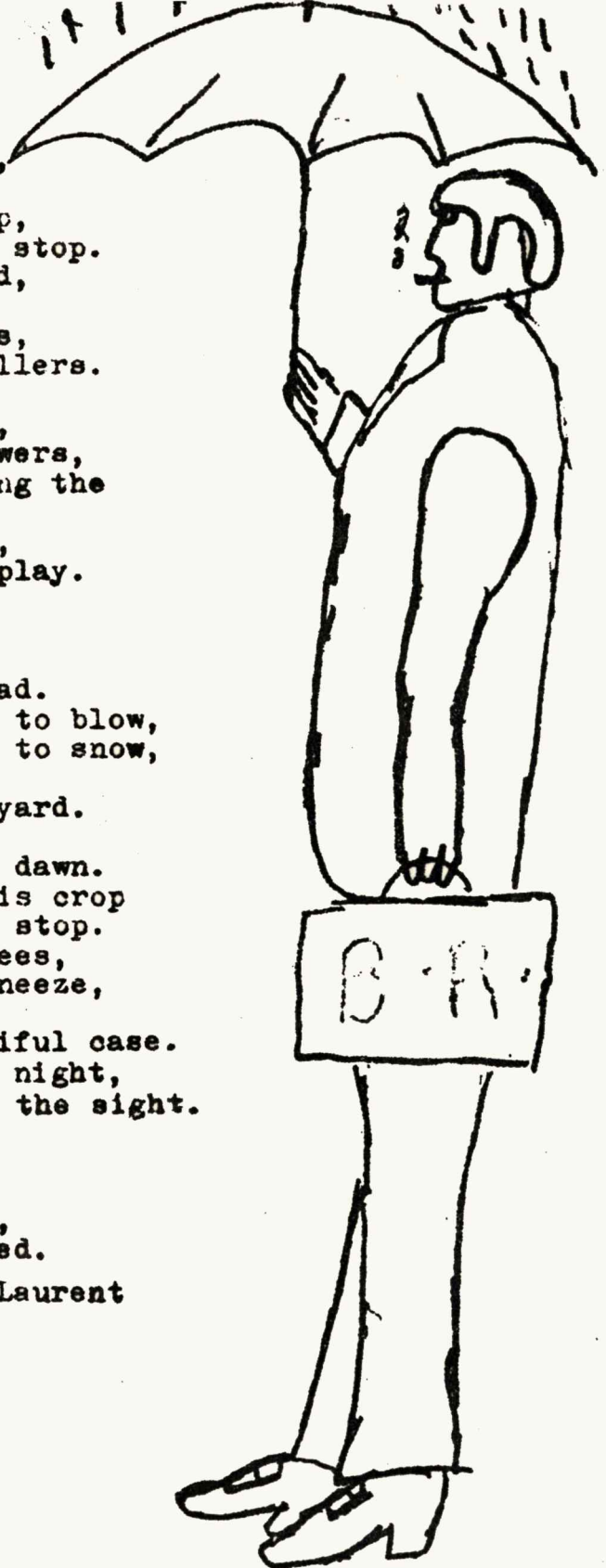
+ RAIN! +

Raining, raining all the time,  
 Spoiling washing on the line,  
 Why on me does it have to drop,  
 Oh! how I wish that it would stop.  
 When it rains the rivers flood,  
 Washing down all of the mud.  
 Making people put up umbrellas,  
 Oh! those drops are nasty fellers.  
 Pitter patter on the roof,  
 Sounding like a stomping hoof,  
 In the Spring it falls in showers,  
 Destroying the buds and ruining the  
 flowers.

Making me stay inside all day,  
 Not letting me have my daily play.  
 Pitter patter on the pane,  
 Pelting harder in the lane,  
 When I lie awake in bed,  
 It pitter patters above my head.  
 When it gets colder it starts to blow,  
 Then all of a sudden it turns to snow,  
 Drifting down so very hard  
 Spoiling the look of our backyard.  
 Making puddles on the lawn  
 Hoping they'll dry before the dawn.  
 Dad gets mad when it spoils his crop  
 Oh! how I wish that it would stop.  
 The wind is blowing in the trees,  
 and the rain often makes me sneeze,  
 Pelting hard against my face,  
 Spoiling the look of my beautiful case.  
 The moon shines bright in the night,  
 But when rain comes it spoils the sight.

Some poems have to be mended,  
 But all poems have to be ended.

- Graeme Hill & Stephen Laurent  
 9 yrs. 9 yrs.

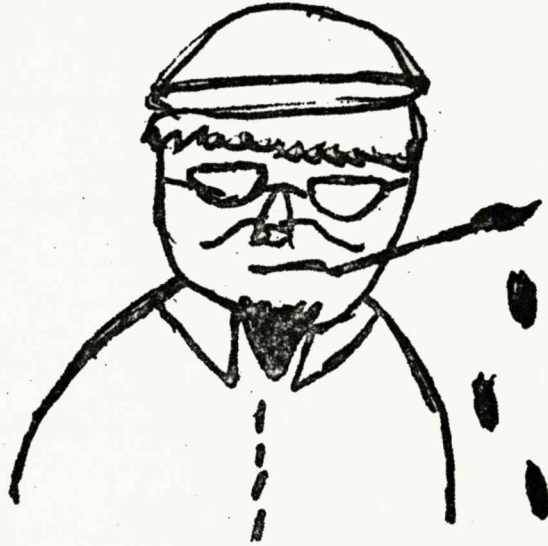




## + YOUNG ARTIST +

Shaggy-haired  
 Filthy  
 Bushy eye-brows  
 Psychedelic  
 Pointed moustache  
 Fat  
 Smelly feet  
 Jeans  
 Dirty back  
 Specs  
 Paint-spattered  
 Bohemian.

- James Ross  
 9 yrs.



## + A FRIEND IS ... +

A friend is a cat that sits on your lap,  
 Or a dog that wags his tail,  
 A brook is a friend that flows and swirls,  
 Or a fire that glows in the night.

- Lance Johnson  
 9 yrs.

## + A FRIEND IS ... +

A friend is a person who is kind  
 and willing.  
 A friend is a person who shares a  
 shilling.  
 She always says yes to all your  
 suggestions  
 And she never asks any silly  
 questions.  
 A friend is a tree which hangs  
 down to the ground.  
 A friend is a playhouse safe and  
 sound.  
 A friend is a brook so quiet  
 and soothing.  
 A friend is a current so swiftly  
 moving.

- Sandra Evans  
 10 yrs.

## + A FRIEND IS .... +

A friend is a person who likes you  
 A cat or a dog or maybe a tree  
 A friend is a brook in summer that runs  
 through the wood  
 Or a boy or a girl or a pillow on your  
 bed.

A friend is a tree which shades you from  
 the sun  
 It's a nice cool breeze  
 On a hot hot day.

A friend is a nice warm fire that you  
 can sit by when you're sad.  
 A friend is your thumb when you've been  
 told off.

A friend is a dog when it wants to  
 give you a lick.  
 A friend is someone who you can imagine.

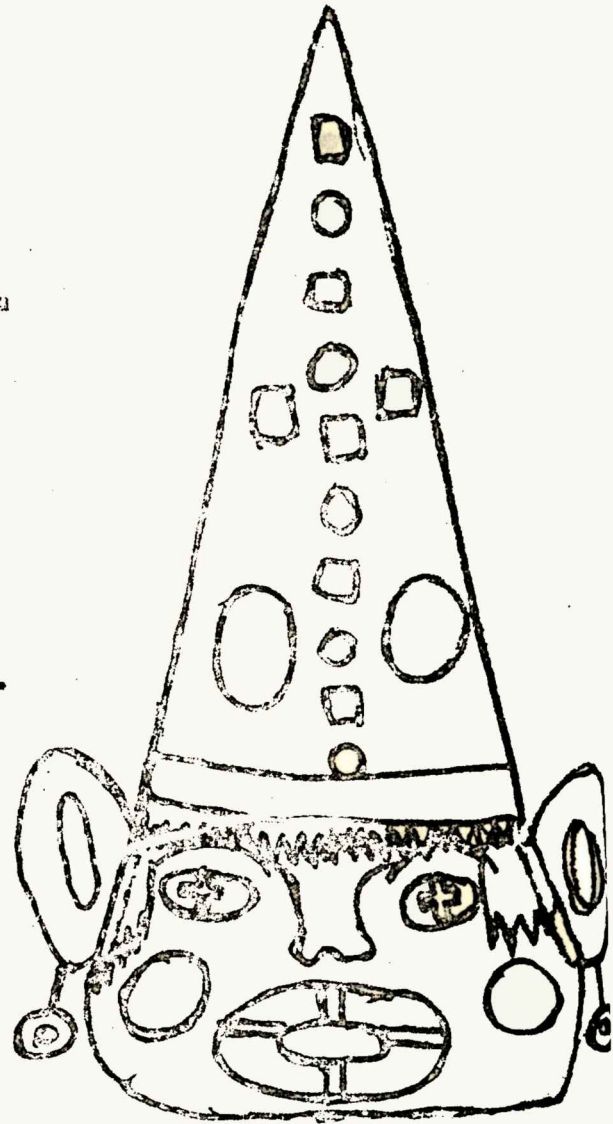
A friend is a teacher  
 Who gives you a smile  
 A friend is your mother  
 When she lets you bake.

A friend is a toy  
 That you like  
 A friend is your mother  
 When you've hurt your leg.

A friend is a clown  
 At a circus  
 A friend is a brother or sister  
 When they think of you.

So you see a friend  
 Is almost everyone  
 Or anything  
 You know.

- Angela Towell  
 9 yrs.



## + A FRIEND IS..... +

A friend is a pet  
 Or even a hill which you can play on.  
 A friend is a tree that shades you in  
 the summer,  
 And even the grass that you can walk on.  
 A shadow is your friend because you'll  
 always have it.  
 A friend is a bird that sings for you,  
 And the wind is a friend when it is  
 calm and gentle.  
 A friend is a person who trusts you so  
 much.  
 A friend is a brook when it is hot in  
 summer.

- Erin O'Brien  
 10 yrs.

## ++ BY DAY AND NIGHT ++

Deadly chasing,  
Swiftly pacing,  
Wolves, racing;  
Cant'ring thundering,  
Strong stallions,  
Gold shimmering,  
Sparkling glittering,  
Chariot of the sun!

Std. 3

## + MONDAY +

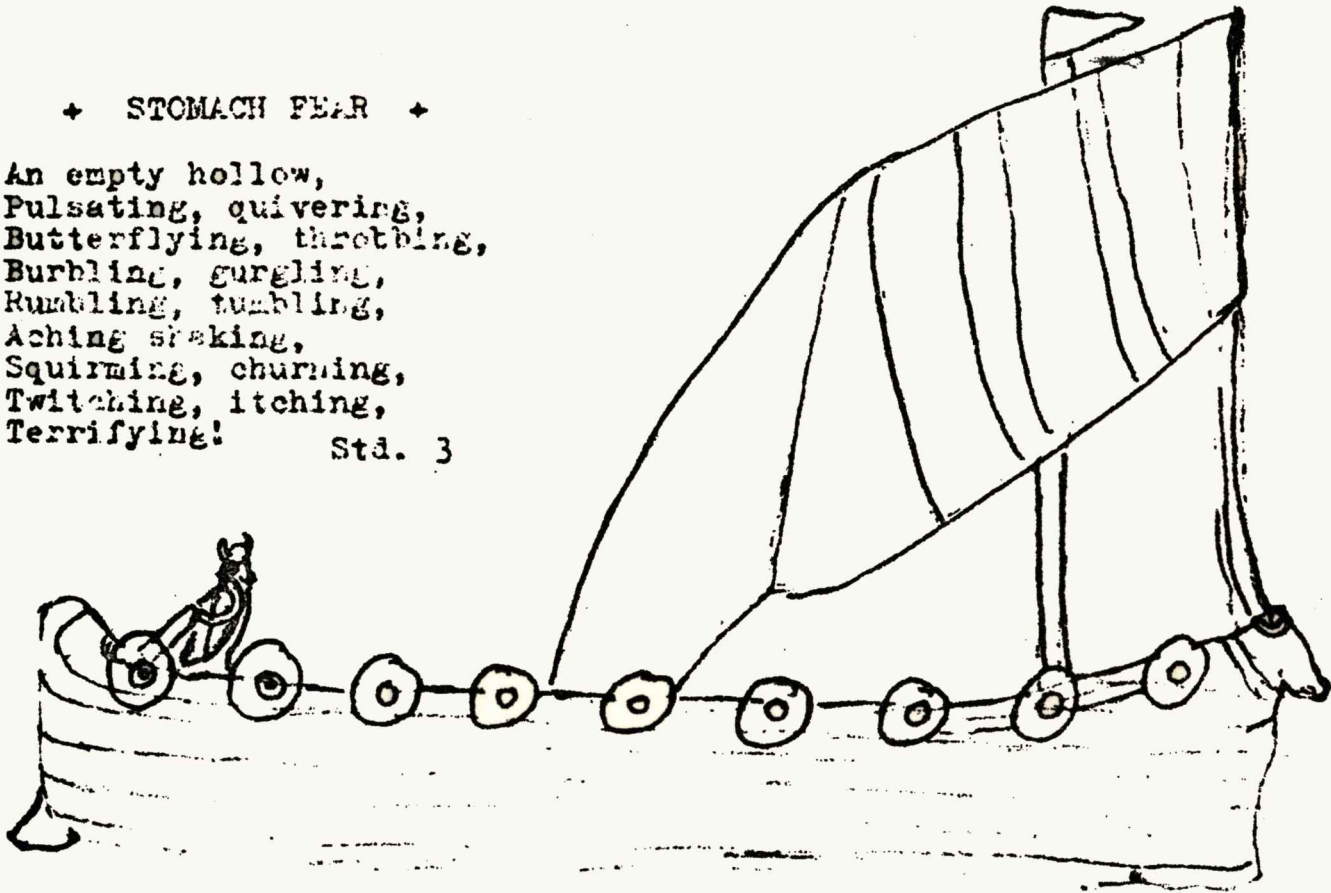
Peaceful, pleasant,  
Mild and gentle,  
Cool cloudy,  
Changeable;  
Enchanting, mysterious,  
Whistling, shrilling,  
Refreshing, restless  
Day!

Std. 3

## + STOMACH FEAR +

An empty hollow,  
Pulsating, quivering,  
Butterflying, throbbing,  
Bubbling, gurgling,  
Rumbling, tumbling,  
Aching shaking,  
Squirming, churning,  
Twitching, itching,  
Terrifying!

Std. 3



## + LONGSHIP +

Long, wide, broad,  
Rippling swaying, sails  
Moving swiftly, rocking  
Drifting gently in a flora,  
Travelling towards their destiny,  
The sea.

Std. 3

## + AGONY +

Aching, shaking,  
Blowing and flowing,  
Flying and choking,  
Dying, crying,  
---Dead!

Std. 3



## + TREES +

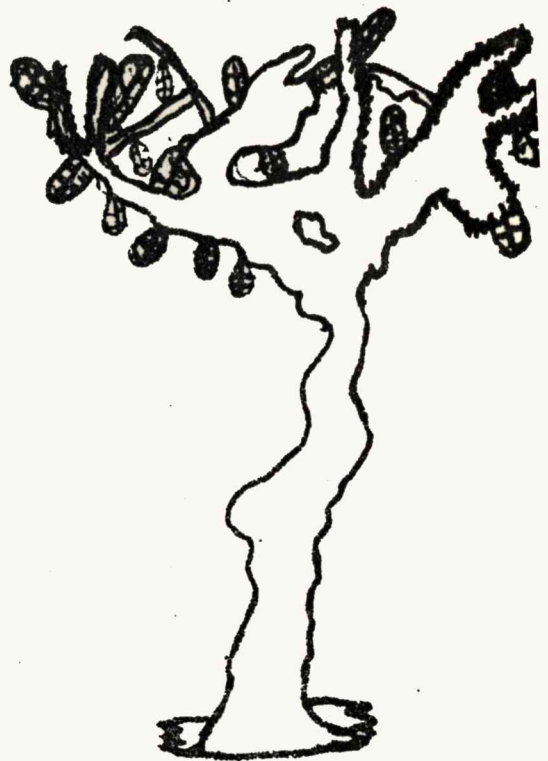
I was once a tree searching for food,  
My roots spread out in the hopeless  
task,  
For I had been neglected,  
My branches tangled amongst other  
trees.

I stood there unable to move,  
Standing, watching, waiting and hoping  
for some human to look after me,  
as they had done other beautiful  
trees,

Day by day, month by month I waited  
but nobody came,

When the winter's month came,  
The cold wind blew around me,  
The snow fell down upon me,  
And finally I could stand no more,  
Slowly, I, who was once a proud tree  
painfully limb by limb, branch by  
branch, twig by twig, died.

- Karen Downs  
10 yrs.



## + TREES +

Gnarled, towering, rearing.  
In the night grotesque cold fingers  
reaching for you.  
Scratching and clawing you  
Catching your clothes  
Tearing them,  
Then tripping you with long-reachin  
roots  
Many kinds of trees  
Oak, pine, willow, poplar, birch  
Short trees, huge trees  
Plump trees, twisted trees  
Tall sturdy trees  
And big bushy trees.

- Stephen Laurent  
9 yrs.

## + RAIN +

The rain pelts down upon the roofs  
Blocking with mud the horses hooves  
Although it does not clean the car  
It cleans the windows on the Public Bar.  
It makes the crops grow in the fields  
And once poured down on the Viking shields.  
It spoils mum's washing on the line  
And she hopes that it will turn out fine.  
Children sloshing through the mud  
And going to bed warm and snug  
When it rains we're safe indoors  
And wait until it no longer pours.  
All the birds have a nice warm nest  
But we always hope for the very best.

- Tracy McKay 10 yrs.  
- Vicki Condon 10 yrs.



## + RAIN +

Pitter patter, patter pitter  
 On the window sill,  
 It always disappoints you  
 When you can't go to play.  
 When you have no mates around  
 Everything is dull.  
 The thunder roars,  
 The rain pounds down,  
 My coat gets wet  
 And my umbrella gets soaked,  
 The water trickles down my neck,  
 When I go on walks.

Kay Mildon  
 10 yrs.



## + CLOUDS +



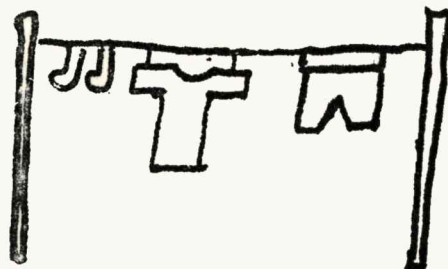
Fluffy and furry like a kitten curled  
 up in bed.  
 Dark and ugly like an old wicked witch  
 Covering small patches hiding the sun.  
 Covering the sun's face so that it cannot  
 be seen  
 Pieces departing and rejoining to make  
 large groups.  
 Dripping rain starts to fall.

- Huia Wikaire  
 10 yrs.

## + RAIN +

Cold rain.  
 Bleak rain.  
 Oh I hate the rain.  
 Why on me does it have to drop.  
 "How I wish that it would stop."  
 Ruining washing on the line.  
 I'd stop that rain if the world  
 was mine.

Stephen Laurent  
 9 yrs.



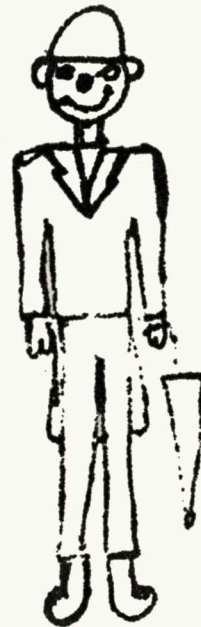
## + PRAISEWORTHY +

He's a butler who is wise and elegant  
 He's strong and serious and intelligent  
 His buckskin pouch is filled with gold  
 Bullwhip is trustworthy, patient and bold.

Praiseworthy has a beard with very few hairs  
 Jack and Bullwhip plan to be millionaires.  
 They dig and tug and shove  
 Once there was gold at the tip of his glove.  
 He hit a guy with all his might  
 Although he's bashful, self-controlled and  
 polite.

He's still a butler, helpful and kind  
 For he's the best butler you ever could  
 find.

- Jan Lavery  
 10 yrs.



## + PRAISEWORTHY +

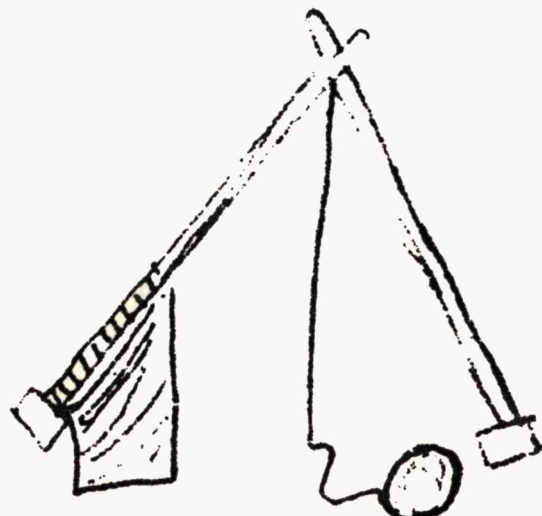
Praiseworthy is tidy  
 With his black umbrella  
 And white gloves.

- Carol Halligan  
 9 yrs.

## + A FRIEND IS... +

A friend does everything with you  
 She helps you sewing and knitting  
 too,  
 She cheers you up when you are sad  
 And calms you down when you are  
 mad.  
 A friend plays and brushes your  
 hair  
 And when you play a game is very  
 fair  
 A friend is a nice girl or boy  
 A friend can be a pet or toy  
 A friend can be a doctor or nurse  
 Or it can be a big fluffy purse.  
 A baby's friend can be his mum  
 It can also be his little thumb.  
 A friend can be so much fun  
 Everybody should have one.

- Andrea Cannon  
 10 yrs.



## + THE VIKINGS ATTACK +

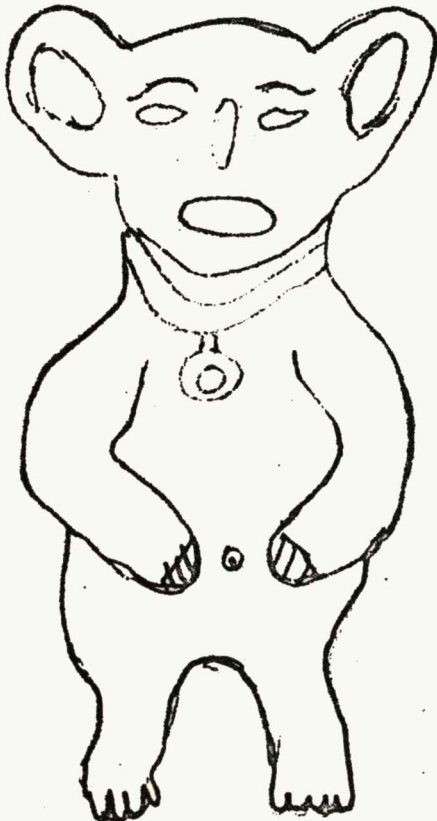
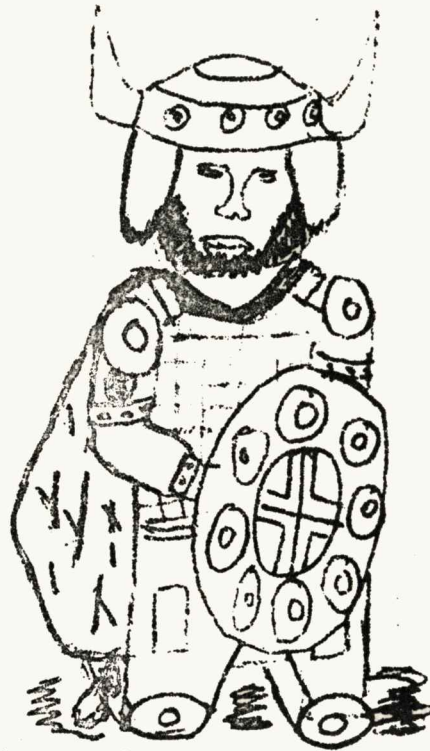
Treacherous barbarians come storming  
furiously

As terror spreads like growing fever  
Savage attacks are made violently  
As golden crosses are gone forever.

Speeding through the village the  
Vikings attack  
Swarming through barriers and burning  
down halls  
Throwing people like sack upon sack  
These are the savages that pick at  
the walls.

Shouts of petrified men and all  
Cold is the blood which runs through  
their spines  
Fierce are the shouts of the Vikings  
call  
Vikings rush to their ships in the  
salty brine.

- Sandra Evans  
10 yrs.



## + A FRIEND IS... +

A friend can be a pet  
Or a toy  
It can be a girl or a boy  
It can be a doll  
Or a teddy so cuddly and soft  
A friend helps you out whenever  
you're in trouble  
And also when you're in a muddle  
A friend is a thumb that is  
always there  
And a tree that shades you on a  
summers day.  
A friend is the sun for then we  
can play  
A friend is a grassy pasture  
Where you can lie down and dream  
A friend is a stream when it  
talks to you in gurgles.  
A friend is the wind that begs  
you to play  
And everyone sees a friend  
nearly everyday.

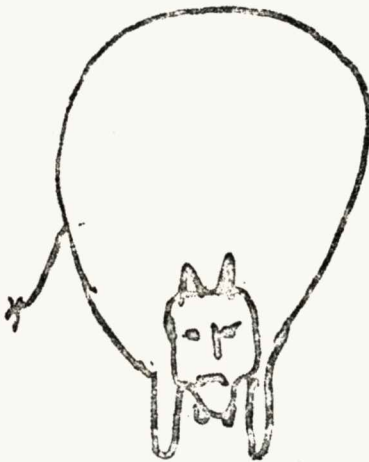
- Jill McIvor  
9 yrs.



## ♦ CLOUDS ♦

Small clouds big clouds flying high.  
 Like huge horses in the sky.  
 As they wandered across the sky,  
 Years ago scientists wondered why.  
 Some look like mysterious animals  
 Others look like man eating cannibals.  
 Some clouds looking like sheep in a  
 paddock.  
 Some rain heavily and that causes havoc  
 Rolling slowly across the heaven.  
 Like a Boeing 747.  
 Some clouds are fluffy white.  
 Just like snow in a wintery night.  
 Slowly but surely on this day  
 All of the clouds drift away.

- Graeme Hill 9 yrs.  
 & Stephen Laurent 9 yrs.



## ♦ RAIN ♦

Rain, always pitter pattering  
 Splitter splattering  
 Nothing to keep it tame  
 Since the day it came.  
 It makes everything boring  
 When it starts pouring  
 Wetting cases  
 Stinging faces.  
 When its finished and comes to a stop  
 Then you see a flooded crop.  
 Every season it's the same  
 Nothing to stop awful rain.

- Lynn Anderson 10 yrs  
 - Karen Downs 10 yrs.

## ♦ CLOUDS ♦

Dark and angry like big black bulls  
 which roam the plains,  
 Blue sky being crushed bit by bit.  
 A golden ball in the sky being  
 blocked out by cotton wool  
 puffs.  
 White clouds becoming dark and  
 fierce.  
 Slowly changing into different  
 shapes like a rough, stormy  
 sea.  
 Blocking out the golden rays of the  
 beautiful sun.

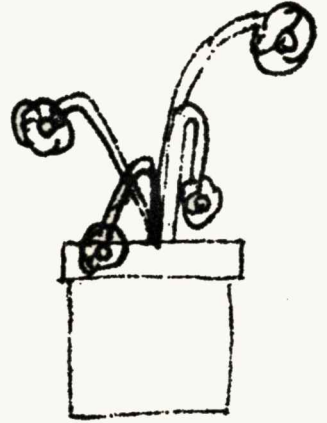
- Karen Downs  
 10 yrs.



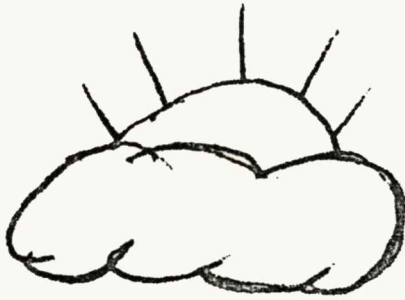
## + SORROW +

Sorrow is flowers bending in thirst  
 Sorrow fills the air everywhere  
 Chasing happiness from your mind  
 Even birds have sorrow too  
 Sorrow will come to any creature  
 Giving you some kind fear  
 So be on the watch sorrow might come  
 your way.

--- Walter Joe  
 11 yrs.



## + CLOUDS +



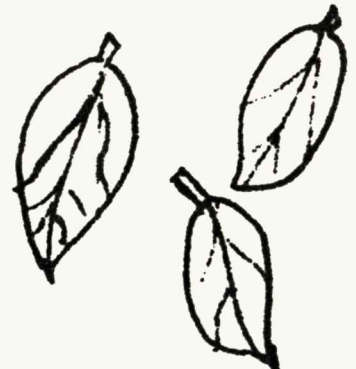
As I lay on the grass one day  
 I say that unto my dismay,  
 The clouds had covered the sun,  
 They looked as though they were  
 having fun,  
 As they chased each other in the sky  
 Some went low some went high.

--- Andrea Hodges  
 10 yrs.

## + SEASONS +

There are four seasons in a year,  
 Summer, Winter, Autumn, Spring.  
 Summer is a hot season as hot as it can  
 be.  
 Winter is a cold season as cold as it  
 can be.  
 Autumn is when the leaves fall off the  
 trees.  
 Spring is when the dusty gusty wind  
 becomes a summer breeze.

--- Karen Munro  
 11 yrs.



35

+ ANGER +

Anger is a thing you can't control  
 Anger is a thing which comes from a hole  
 Anger is when your parents don't take you out  
 Anger is rain, snow or a drought  
 Anger is when you want to get even  
 With a big bully called Steven  
 Then suddenly anger goes and where and when  
 Nobody knows.

---- Peter de Vos  
 11 yrs.

++ FEAR ++

All by yourself,  
 And alone at night.  
 You hear some strange noises,  
 Then jump with fright.  
 Your hands go all clammy,  
 And your fingers turn white.  
 When nobody's home,  
 You switch on the light.

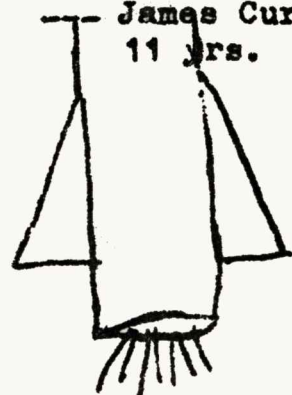
-- Carol Herbert  
 11 yrs.



+ FASCINATION +

Mars has fascinated men,  
 With rockets they will go  
 To see this big red planet they  
 Will shoot up quickly, though.  
 Up above the starry sky,  
 The rocket goes all is well,  
 Fascinated children stand,  
 Mother rings the bedtime bell.

James Currie  
 11 yrs.



++ JOY ++

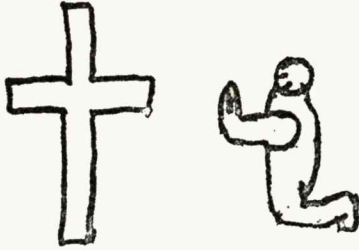
Joy is when a child is getting a new  
 toy, or when a birthday is near.  
 Joy is also going for trips and going  
 to see grandmother.  
 Joy is sometimes winning a ball game,  
 or winning a box of chocolates.  
 Joy was when I was given my first toy.

---- Annette Birch  
 10 yrs.





## + SORROW +



Death gave no warning,  
It all came at once.  
Within the family everyone was  
mourning.

--- Carol Herbert  
11 yrs.

## + THOUGHTS +

Thoughts far away in some other place  
Expressions of thoughtfulness cover her  
face.  
Dreams of the impossible linger on her  
mind.  
Countries across the sea, many of a kind.  
What is she thinking?  
Where does she go?  
Far far away.  
Nobody will know.

--- Joanne McIlraith  
11 yrs.

## + SADNESS +

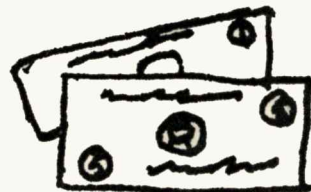
Where have my parents gone,  
I'm left alone again,  
I wish that I could go and  
play just for a little while,  
And maybe find a friend.  
But locked up in a flat am I,  
No way to turn or go.

--- Deborah Howell  
10 yrs.

## + CHEERFULNESS +

Cheerfulness is Viet-Nam Tet  
Cheerfulness is getting a new pet  
Cheerfulness is when the rain stops  
Or getting six dollars to spend at the  
shops  
And cheerfulness is other things  
Like flying in a plane with 500 foot wings  
But to end this poem would be very clever  
For cheerfulness goes on, for ever and  
ever.

--- Brenton John 10 yrs.



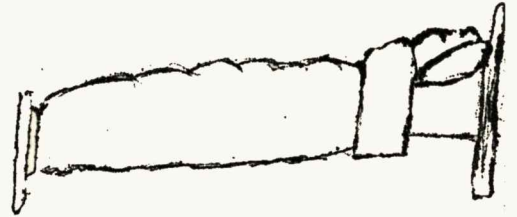
## + WHAT IS WINTER +

Winter is the coldest season,  
In winter the sun is never seen,  
Even the toughest blokes,  
Don't go out much.

Rain pours down,  
Driving right at you,  
Rushing down your neck,  
Much to your discomfort.

Snow falls in blankets!  
It makes mattresses on the ground!  
And rain falls in sheets!  
I say! Bed weather season!  
That is winter!

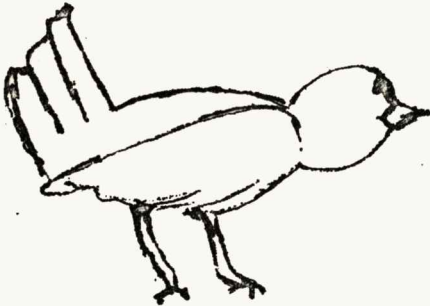
--- Alistair Tulett  
10 yrs.



## + WHAT IS SPRING? +

Spring is a season when young are about,  
And the grass is new and green  
And all the fish like herring and trout,  
Are fat instead of lean.  
The blossoms are out all perfumed and gay,  
With pink faces all in a row.  
And the butterflies softly and gently say,  
It's springtime don't you know?

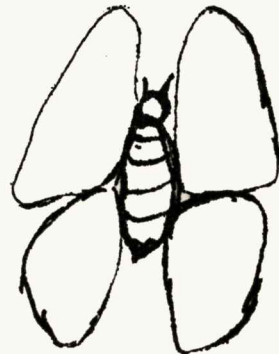
--- Megan Brough  
11 yrs.



## + WHAT IS SPRING? +

Spring is a joyful season,  
With scented flowers and newly born  
animals.  
Birds begin to sing more happily,  
Because they know Spring is a prelude  
to Summer.  
The sun begins to spread its warmth,  
While the dormant trees and flowers  
come to life.  
Every now and then,  
A butterfly will come flying past  
your window.

--- Wendy Taiaroa  
11 yrs.



+ THE SUN PRAYER +

Oh mighty Sunflower God of the heat,  
Come tell me, come tell me what is your  
feat?

I kneel down low  
Begging for your incandescent glow  
Show forth your brilliant ray  
And let it stay  
Chase away the multi-shaped  
imminent clouds.

--- Monique Mooren  
11 yrs.

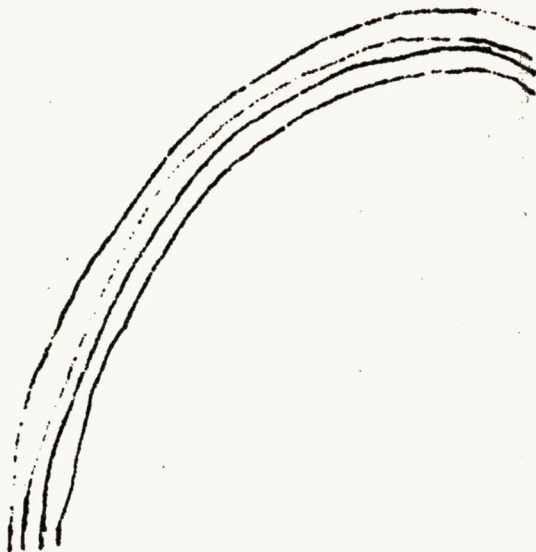
+ WHAT IS COLOUR? +

What is colour?  
Is it the rainbow with its brilliant  
colours,  
Extending across sky,  
Prolonging friendship to all.

Colour is beauty,  
Beauty is the flowers,  
Flowers enlarging from the ground,  
Colour is the flowers blooming.

Colour is flashing,  
Flashing is the light,  
Flashing off and on,  
Colour is the coloured lights,  
Red, blue, yellow and orange lights  
flashing brilliantly  
in the night.

--- Colleen Karaitiana  
11 years



+ SUN PRAYER +

Oh mighty Glow-worm of earth,  
Send your torch-like rays down upon us,  
And burn that horrible rainbow,  
For it is he who does no good.  
Oh your rays be radiant and befriend us,  
Oh mighty Glow-worm of the east.

--- Graham Byleveld  
11 yrs.

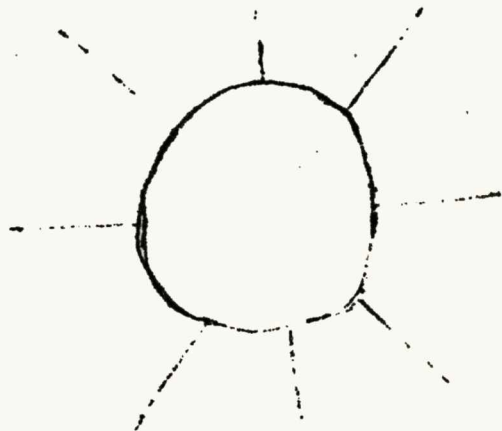


## + WHAT IS WEATHER? +

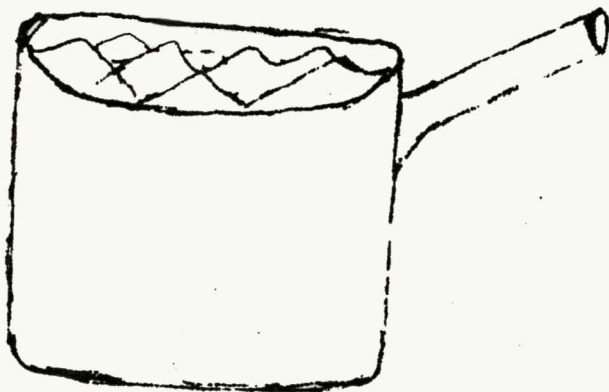
Weather is changeable,  
 Weather is different temperatures,  
 Hot and cold, warm and cool.  
 Weather is the rain,  
 Driving, thrashing, rain.

Dismal, fun-spoiling rain,  
 Weather is the snow,  
 Whipping at your face  
 Weather is the bright yellow sun  
 Glistening in the morning rays.

--- Std. 4



## + WEATHER +



Winter is cold,  
 Summer is hot,  
 Hot like the potatoes in a pot,  
 I like summer best of all,  
 There's more to do than when it  
 is cool.  
 When it is cold you sit inside  
 watching the rain drip from the  
 window pane,  
 When it is hot you go outside and  
 play on the swings, see-saws  
 and slides.

--- Monique Mooren  
 11 yrs.

## + WHAT IS WEATHER? +

Oh wind who blows the clouds far east,  
 What are you? A mouse? A tree? Or a beast?

Oh sun who is chased by the moon at night,  
 What makes you light up the sky so bright?

Oh rain who beats a tune on the ground,  
 Where are you going? Where are you bound?

Oh snow who paints the hills so white,  
 Where do you go on your long tiresome flight?

Oh wind, oh sun, oh rain, oh snow,  
 Where have you been? Where do you go?

--- Bruce Wattie  
 10 yrs.



+ A CITY AT NIGHT +

The darkened moon leaves silence around,  
Which never is shattered by noises or  
sound,  
The silence will linger till at last  
for you,  
The black coloured sky will change to  
blue.

--- James Currie  
11 yrs.

+ A CITY AT NIGHT +

Standing alone gazing down  
Upon sparkling jewels against black velvet,  
The motorway an unending diamond necklace,  
The silver shimmer of lights  
Reflecting across the bay,  
The hoot of a ferry setting out to sea,  
Warm, soft, evening air,  
All the cuddly babies asleep,  
Neon lights flashing everywhere  
Some not even moving at all  
The lonely drone of an aeroplane  
Passing overhead,  
Wellington at night.

--- Noel Kippax  
11 years.

