

Under the Same Sky

Global Citizenship



An anthology of verse by young poets
in the Enfield Town Schools' Partnership

Under *the* Same Sky

The ETSP Poetry Festival 2018

Poems from Young Poets: An exciting exploration
of 'Global Citizenship' from inspirational young people
in the Enfield Town Schools' Partnership



Published by

**Enfield Town
Schools' Partnership**

Working together, stronger together

Acknowledgements

We applaud the enthusiasm and dedication of the young people who have created this anthology. This book is dedicated to you.

The Enfield Town Schools' Partnership would like to thank:

Francesca Beard, Paul Lyalls, Simon Mole, Cheryl Moskowitz, Rachel Piercey and The Poetry Society for their enthusiasm and commitment to this project.

The class teachers at Brimsdown Primary, Bush Hill Park Primary School, Carterhatch Infants, Capel Manor Primary School, Chase Side Primary School, Eastfield Primary School, Forty Hill CE Primary School, George Spicer Primary School, Honilands Primary School, Keys Meadow Primary School, Lavender Primary School, Prince of Wales Primary School, St. Andrew's CE (Enfield) Primary School, St Andrew's CE (Southgate) Primary School, St. George's Catholic Primary School, St. John's CE Primary School, St. Michael's CE Primary School, Suffolks Primary School, Waverley School and Worcesters Primary School.

Waterstones, Enfield branch, for featuring this book in their window display.

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Page illustrations: ETSP pupils in Years 1, 3, 4 and 5

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Any profits from this book will go towards funding future literary opportunities for children within our partnership of schools.

To find out more about us, please visit www.etsplondon.org

THEPOETRYSOCIETY

The Enfield Town Schools' Partnership Poetry Festival is organised in collaboration with The Poetry Society's Poets in Schools service. The Poetry Society is Britain's leading voice for poets and poetry, offering a variety of innovative education and commissioning programmes, and a packed calendar of events and competitions. Its Poets in Schools service places poets in classrooms across the UK, encouraging an understanding of and enthusiasm for written and spoken poetry across all key stages. Find out more at poetrysociety.org.uk/education

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Foreword

The Enfield Town Schools' Partnership (ETSP) is an exciting alliance of 21 richly diverse schools local to Enfield Town, North London: Brimsdown Primary, Bush Hill Park Primary, Capel Manor Primary, Carterhatch Infants, Chase Side Primary, Chace Community, Eastfield Primary, Forty Hill CE Primary, George Spicer Primary, Honilands Primary, Keys Meadow Primary, Lavender Primary, Prince of Wales Primary, St. Andrew's CE (Enfield) Primary, St. Andrew's CE (Southgate) Primary, St. George's Catholic Primary, St. John's CE Primary, St. Michael's CE Primary, Suffolks Primary, Waverley School and Worcesters Primary.

We work together to promote excellent teaching and to enhance pupils' learning opportunities. Together we ensure that children living within our communities experience an excellent, broad and balanced education to help them to grow into responsible, community-minded adults. Our poetry project enables pupils to experience high quality teaching from published poets, opportunities to work together to develop ideas and a platform to perform to a wider audience.

This united approach to our pupils' educational experience links creativity with academic excellence and makes the school journey much more rewarding.

About the poets



Francesca Beard

Francesca Beard is a London-based, Malaysian-born writer who has been called 'spine-tingling' by The Independent and 'The Queen of British performance poetry' by London Metro. She performs poetry and runs workshops all over the UK, to all kinds of

audiences,

in theatres, schools, libraries and prisons and represents British literature around the world with the British Council. She's been poet in residence at The Barbican, the BBC White City, The Tower of London, the Natural History Museum and The Metropolitan Police and written for The Royal Court, The Young Vic and BBC Radios 3 and 4.

www.francescabeard.com



Paul Lyalls

Paul Lyalls was the first ever poet-in-residence for the Roald Dahl Museum and Foundation. He has worked regularly with Arsenal FC, wrote official poems for the London 2012 Olympics, successfully toured smash hit poetry shows, and published six

books. His latest children's book '*A Funny Thing Happened*' has an introduction by Michael Rosen, in which he describes Paul as being 'a kind of magic' and also as 'having hair like a toilet brush'!

www.paul-lyalls.uk



Simon Mole

Simon Mole was the first poet laureate for Brent, and is a nationally recognised writer and performer with ten years' experience using rap and poetry in community and education settings. This includes projects with Arsenal FC and Great Ormond Street Hospital. His first full length theatre show for children and families was commissioned by the V&A in 2016 and has toured the UK extensively.

www.simonmole.com



Cheryl Moskowitz

Cheryl Moskowitz is an award winning poet, playwright and novelist. She writes for adults as well as children. From 2014 – 2017 she pioneered a ground-breaking residency as 'Highfield Poet' at Highfield Primary School in Enfield. Her poetry collection '*Can It Be About Me?*' published by Otter-Barry books at Frances Lincoln has been described as 'A wealth of carefully observed and recollected vignettes of childhood experience: funny, poignant, angry and hopeful by turns.' 'A gem of a collection' (Armadillo Children's Book Review Magazine). Cheryl has over thirty years of experience working as a poet in schools. Her work can be found in several well-known anthologies for children and is featured on the popular CBeebies television series Poetry Pie.

www.cherylmoskowitz.com

About the poets



Rachel Piercey

Rachel Piercey is a freelance writer, editor and proofreader. She co-edited and contributed to the children's poetry anthologies '*Falling Out of the Sky: Poems about Myths and Monsters*' and '*Watcher of the Skies: Poems about Space and Aliens*', both published by the Emma Press; the former was shortlisted for the Centre for Literacy in Primary Education's poetry award in 2016. She has taught courses on writing poetry for children for The Poetry School, worked with The Poetry Society, Pop Up Projects, Poet in the City, Southbank Centre and Green Man Festival, and regularly performs and runs poetry workshops in primary schools. Her poems for adults have been published in *The Rialto*, *Magma*, *Butcher's Dog* and *The Poetry Review*, as well as two Emma Press pamphlets and various anthologies.

www.rachelpierceypoet.com

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Francesca Beard

Congratulations! You are holding in your hands a most precious object – the 2018 ETSP Poetry Festival Anthology. This collection of young people's voices has emerged from an exhilarating, full-on, four weeks of workshops throughout primary schools in the borough, with five Poetry Society poets working with the children of Enfield to produce poems that respond to themes around Global Citizenship. I've worked with 150 Year 4 students from St. Michael's and George Spicer Schools and 60 Year 3 students from St. Andrew's throughout the month of June and we've thought and talked about our world, what our hopes and dreams are, who we want to be, what we care about protecting. I am so impressed by how creative they are and moved at their thoughtful politics. The classroom environments I've encountered have been a pleasure to work in, thanks to the outstanding, dedicated educators who've somehow managed to keep a dozen plates of school trips, reports, course work, sports days etc. etc. spinning in the air and make this anthology and the celebratory performances at The Dugdale Centre possible. They are true heroes, transforming young lives on a daily basis. A mighty thank you to Emma Kolaru for helming this fantastic initiative, to Mrs Goddard and Mr Smith at St Michael's, Mrs Blacker and Mrs Vincent at St Andrews and Miss Williams, Miss McNamara, Miss Foster and all at George Spicer as well as the TA's, who do so much. I hope you enjoy reading this anthology, it is full of treasures. If these children are our future, the future is bright.

Francesca Beard

June 2018

George Spicer Primary

At George Spicer, Miss McNamara and 4M were passionate advocates for the importance of conservation, bringing to life the wondrous diversity of the Amazon rainforest with their words and dramatic skills. 4W focused on equality and diversity, exploring issues through free writing, group discussion and drama exercises and 4TS explored sustainability, looking to the future with enthusiasm and asking searching questions. Thinking about Global Citizenship and their roles as future leaders, these young people showed confidence in standing up for their beliefs and an inspiring ethic of care for their shared world.



Changing places

If I were a girl, I would eat never-ending doughnuts.

If I were a boy, I would be sad.

If I were a girl, I would do anything I desire.

If I were a boy, I would be proud.

If I were a girl, I would be different.

If I were a boy, I would be taken more seriously and treated equally.

Boys or girls, we are UNITED FOREVER.

Shree, Anisa, Gulsen, Jayden, Tom and Oliver
Class 4TS



Homelessness

Unfortunately, some people are homeless.

Sadly, some have no place to call home.

It's like someone falling and falling,

All of their money falling out of their pockets,

Until they land on a bench.

BANG!

The roof on their head has vanished,

Day or night, they are still on the lonely streets,

A box or cold dirty floor to sleep on.

Some have family, but no-one cares.

No money, no food, no home, no water.

Imagine being homeless –

I would feel upset, frightened and scared.

They are human too.

Give them a little spark of hope.

Give them what they **NEED** to live.

Give them a chance to get back up,

A home and bed to sleep in.

They will be grateful and never forget.

We want to help homeless people to live a good life.

We want to buy a suitable home for the homeless,

Give a life's supply of food.

Spend time to help the homeless,

You will never regret that time.

Arjon, Yasar, Zahra, Chloe, KC and Aiden

Class 4TS

My superpower

If I had the power, I would save the universe.

If I had the power, I would rule the world, set a new fastest record and be a trillionaire.

If I had the power, I would help people and be a hero.

With my power, I will turn bullies into good people.

With the power I have, I am going to save endangered animals from becoming extinct.

With my power, I will stop pollution and make everything fair.

Tayo, Moroni, Thomas, Aaron, Hubert and Rinad
Class 4TS



The future

The colours blue and white,
Hover board and flying cars
New technology, AI,
Planets to discover.
The future will be our destiny,
So look ahead always,
Never look back.
The past does nothing.
I hope to have a happy life,
With no sadness,
I want to travel to the future
Find what I will become,
Get a job,
Get a pet,
Get a home.
The future is now.

Miller, Sumayyah, Abbie and Ayaan
Class 4TS

Animal welfare

Animals are food and life,
Happiness and love,
All in one, one in all.
Without animals, what would we do?
We can play with them,
We can love them,
We can do so much more.
Animals are cool,
Animals are sweet,
There's nothing better than animals.
There are so many different kinds,
They all have different colours,
We believe in these creatures,
We love animals.
Animals are living things.
So why do we kill them?

Jakub, Noah, Pietro, Yko and Sophie
Class 4TS

Melting icecaps

Hot sun burns the ice caps, water leaking out.

Sea animals drown, in freezing water.

Polar bears float on ice, motherless cubs are left.

DEATH.

Floods destroy homes,

Nowhere to turn in the north or south pole,

Avalanches, melting water,

Ice cubes melting into water.

DESTRUCTION!

What will be left?

Harvey, Rawan, Shiloh, Scarlett and Ben

Class 4M



Plastic

There is so much plastic.
Plastic plates, plastic cups, plastic bags.
Plastic bottles, plastic toys.
Dull, grey world.
No more colourful coral,
Plastic is ruining the sea's wildlife.
Nothing left, dangerous.

Isla, Shawney, James L, Aaron S, Chardonay and Ender
Class 4M



Future

Old people are dying.
The Amazon rainforest is going every second.
Everything is destroyed.
Destruction, pollution and plastic,
The world is changing.
Gone.
We will be in charge.
We will be the change.
You can look forward, with the best,
You can be happy, with your family,
With the leaves growing and the flowers dancing,
WE ARE THE FUTURE!

Grace, Amy L, Arran T and Zakariyya
Class 4M

Breathing in the forest

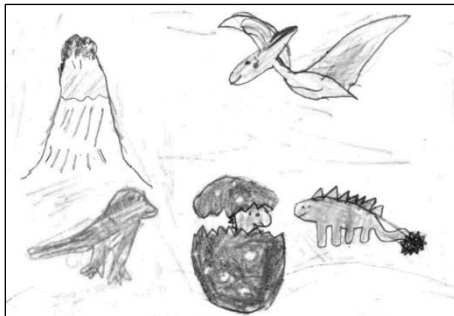
I am in a museum.
A hurricane is coming towards me.
I need some air so I can breathe.
I must breathe, please, just one breath.
But there's a forest nearby,
Where trees and flowers grow,
The jaguars sprint swiftly,
It's so green,
So very green,
And there's a lake very close,
Where Payara fish speak of Pokemon
And chickens run so fast!
Wait – I need to remember to breathe –
Breathe!

Matteo, Sophie, Samantha, Callum and Emirali
Class 4M

Dinosaurs

A billion years ago, there were dinosaurs,
With loud, scary, terrifying roars,
Shouting loudly,
With scary razor sharp teeth that could eat you whole!
T-Rex, Pterodactyl, Triceratops and many more.
Baby dinosaurs hatched from eggs.
Extinct creatures,
You won't see them again
ROAR!!

Marley, Amy B, Heaven, Agrin, Theo and Berk
Class 4M



Dinosaurs!

They roar,
They're herbivores, omnivores or carnivores,
A meteor made them extinct!
A long time ago, they lived in a big forest,
They were very dangerous,
A meteor made them extinct!
They were giant,
Some could eat you,
A meteor made them extinct!
They were gruesome beasts,
There were Triceratops, T-Rex and Stegosaurus,
A meteor made them extinct!
They had sharp teeth that could bite, cut and eat,
A meteor made them extinct!

Could we become extinct?
How can we stop it?

James T, Aylin, Mikail, Niall and Samuel
Class 4M

In 2028

In 2028, I will be a grown up.

I will have a job and move out of my parents' house and live in a flat.

In 2028, I will be in university.

In 2028, I will be 19 years old and I'll have lots of money which means I'll be rich.

In 2028, there's going to be flying cars.

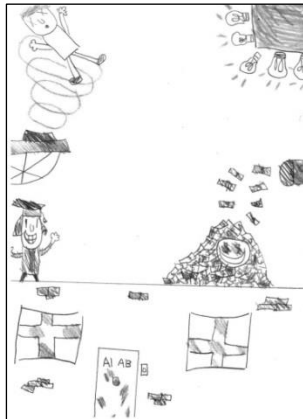
I will be 20 and I'll have my own money!

In 2028, I will be a quintillionaire and have much more than anyone in the world.

In 2028, I'm going to own millions of cats.

In 2028, probably everything will be hovering,
Maybe I'll still be here.

Oliver, Harry, Grace, Alyce, Indiya, Kayden and Leo
Class 4W



The legendary rainforest

There are trees,
Trees as green as emeralds, lots of them,
Trees with many leaves, leaves blowing,
Leaves as green as the green in a rainbow,
Trees everywhere, no plants down,
There are animals all around,
A beautiful sight in my eyes.

In the rainforest, there are lots of different animals,
Jaguars, pygmy marmosets, scarlet macaws,
Deadly black caiman.
Beautiful animals, though some are dangerous,
Like the deadly vicious jaguars or others that can
poison you,
But even more ferocious are the humans,
Humans who destroy their homes.
Deforestation causes destruction
To the legendary rainforest.

Matthew, Mehmet, Dilyara, Amber, Ali and Alex
Class 4W

The rainforest of life

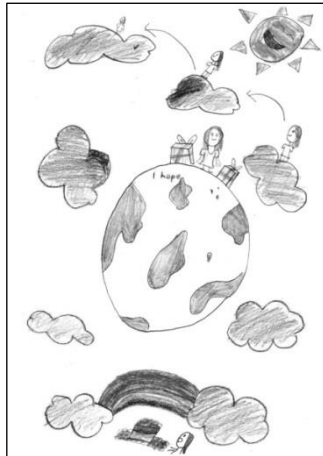
All the animals are speaking in different languages,
The birds tweet to each other and happily play games.
Trees tower over your head.
The haunted spirit, El Tunche, will murder anyone
Who damages the Amazon rainforest.
Deadly animals live in a beautiful place,
Anacondas sliver around, jaguars run wild,
They play with the other animals.
There are trees everywhere,
They grow around a lake.
Assassin bugs lurk and hunt for tasty looking beetles to eat.
Caiman, anaconda, assassin bug, payara fish,
All of the animals, eating each other, fighting for life.
The rainforest is part of our life.
You must help us to save it,
It helps us to survive.

Jacob N, Joseph S, Brooklyn, Rana, Evie and Mia
Class 4W

We hope

I hope season 5 comes out in Fortnite right now.
I hope I will stay alive for a long time and be rich.
On my birthday I always hope for money.
I hope I can go to the park, when it is a sunny day.
I hope the sun doesn't blind me.
We all hope to save money,
So we can invent objects without plastic.
I hope people's wishes come true.

Antoni, Tiago, Cagla, Gracie-Jo, Ella and Jack
Class 4W



In the future

In the future, there will be floating cars.

In the future, there will be different plants.

In the future, I will be living in the graveyard.

In the future, bikes will fly and planes will drive.

We will have better ways of transport.

In the future, the world will end and our universe will
be destroyed, but I will live on planet Pizza.

There will be crazy cars, creating carnage.

I hope in 2028, we still have fresh air so we can live.

Taylan, Renardo, Liam, Chloe, Nisa and Aslan
Class 4W



St. Andrew's CE (Enfield) Primary

In St. Andrews, Mrs Blacker's class thought about what it means to be a Global Citizen and how it was up to all of us to look after our shared planet. In Mrs Vincent's class, we looked at the importance of communities and friendship. These young cultural leaders worked with enthusiasm and respect for each other's creativity and ideas. They wrote and performed individually and in groups, to create poems that ask the audience to imagine a world where we have the power as well as the responsibility to make the world a place of safety, fun and peace for everyone – hopefully, these poems will make you smile as well as think.



Imagine

Imagine a place where everyone has a kind heart,
Where peacocks show their feathers.

It's a place where people say "Please" and "Thank you",
Where people drink magical coconut milk.

It's a place where people love cuddles,
Where waterfalls fall down with love hearts.

It's a place where there is always someone to cheer you up,
Where fairies, pixies and elves prance in the streets.

It's a place where no-one has been left out,
Where you can float around on glittery candy floss.

Imagine that.

Alfie, Rebecca, Daniel, Adam and Sophie
Class 3B



Geography

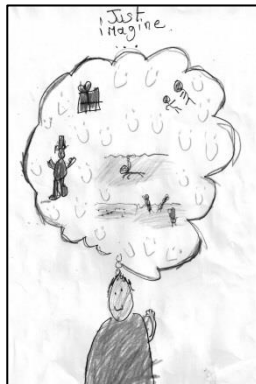
I want to visit a village where every day, people shake
your hand,
Where you swim in a gummy bear sea and lay on soft sand.

I want to go to a town where people give gifts every day
Where you stay in a lovely hotel and don't have to pay.

I want to live in a city where you live with your friends,
Where you play, swim and laugh in the River Thames.

I dream of a nation where you pick people up when they fall,
Where you wear silly hats and you feel ten foot tall.

Alara, Joshua, Olivia, Alexi and Nathan
Class 3B



Kind

In the far away land of Kind, it's crowded with people waving and saying hello.

High in the sky a glittery waterfall awaits with pleases and thank yous.

In the deep ocean of Kind, animals talk and people collect their plastic.

Across the desert of Kind, cats sleep with sandy creatures and people cheer you up.

On the widespread plain of Kind, talking birds flutter and people are as sweet as pie!

Ellie-May, Jaxson, Maxwell, Jeyda and Joseph
Class 3B



If I was in charge

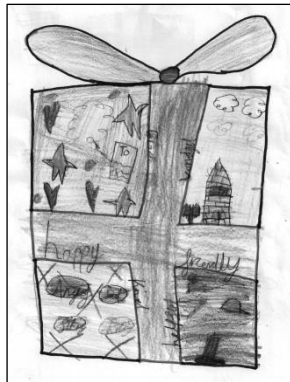
This would be a fairy forest, covered in dreams,
And magic falling from a glittery sky.
It would be a place where you shake hands and people
smile back.
It would be a place you travel to on a doughnut, wearing
an Easter bonnet,
A place where you eat jelly beans for dinner.
It would be a place where cats stay kittens forever and
sleep on double-decker beds.
A place where people give you a compliment.
It would be a place where unicorns are made of
a thousand colours,
A place where people think of others before themselves,
It would be a place where furry monkeys give you hugs,
Where people have hearts of gold.

Max P, Liam, Luke, Cornelia and Ruby
Class 3B

Happy

There is a place in the jungle where clouds are shaped
like rubies,
It is a place where we are all happy.
There is place with bushes that are filled with toys,
It is a place where we are all happy.
There is a place where animal talk and cats like climbing
Big Ben,
It is a place where we are all happy.
There is a place where spiders are made of gold and spin
webs of cotton candy,
It is a place where we are all happy.
There is a place where jungle tree vines are made out
of Coca-Cola strings,
It is a place where we are all happy.

Farhan, Ryan, Max D, Tahlia and Ella P
Class 3B



In our kind land

No rain, only sun, with a smiley face.
No arguments, only happiness made of animal balloons.
No poverty, only wealth that lasts forever.
No junk food, only healthy food with a cherry top.
No crimes, only good people with hearts like diamonds.
No anger, only friendliness in the shapes of teddy bears.
No fighting, only cuddles from pink polar bears wrapped
in fluffy duvets.
No snatching, only sharing with giant hands made of jelly.
No harming, only healing with a magic wand made
of sunshine.
No darkness, only light that reaches to the top of
the beanstalk!

Joe, James, Ella B, Danny and Kai
Class 3B

Different times

This summer, we glided to the moon on a giant baby corn,
And made the aliens eat more vegetables.

Last year, we went to a pink planet called Healthyland
And turned everything into golden carrots.

One day, we went to a musical land
And spotted millions of guitars, made from cucumbers,
Playing rock music.

At noon, we wrote a letter to an ogre,
Who looks scary but is actually very kind and generous.

Arnav, Jahmai, Lena, Julia and Taylor
Class 3W



If I was king

I would cook a feast of apple pies and chicken stew.
I would explore Mount Everest and take in the view.
I would melt all of the crowns, including my own,
To give poor people pieces of gold in a lottery.
I would build a football pitch
And challenge all the soldiers to score goals.

Louie, James, Brian, Austin and Peter
Class 3W

Seasons

In the Spring, flowers blossom and we all start to smile.

In the Summer, we bake a giant cake for everyone's birthday,
with marshmallow soldiers to guard it.

In the Autumn, we find conkers and play in the golden leaves.

In the Winter, we build a barn big enough for all our friends
to play all of their favourite instruments.

Tana, Ariella, Daniel, Tom and Archie

Class 3W

Days of the week

On Monday, we dressed up in our finery.

On Tuesday, we gave our friends a big hug.

On Wednesday, we danced through the town and
everyone cheered up.

On Thursday, we baked a hundred cakes.

On Friday, we bought a dog and trained it at school
to raise money.

On Saturday, we did a one mile run.

On Sunday we had a lie in and dreamt of something
really funny.

Katie, Sophie, Michael, Maxwell and Matthew

Class 3W

If I ruled the world

I would be fair to everyone.

I would boss people around in my pyjamas, to make the world better.

I would pick up litter every day and help everybody across the world.

I would paint myself multi-coloured like a beautiful rainbow stretched across the sky.

I would plant a tree that makes people grow as tall as they want to be.

Everyone would stick up for each other and be friends.

Delicious fruit would be scattered across the magnificent midnight sky, ready to be picked and eaten.

Harry, Jazmine, Lulu, Joel and Anton
Class 3W



I want a world

Every school would raise chickens and children would collect eggs to eat, fresh every day.

When people were starving in places of famine, pizza would fall from the sky.

Flying pigs would spread laughter across the globe.

Friends would hold hands and never let go.

Kleidi, Jayden, Tamay and Moyo

Class 3W

St. Michael's CE Primary

In St. Michael's, Mr Smith and 4S chose to explore Global Citizenship through thinking about culture, what it is and why it matters. The children wrote poems celebrating the diversity of the world and the diversity of different cultures within their school, collaborating with each other and displaying leadership qualities that were equal to (and sometimes better than) many professional work environments! Mrs Goddard's class wanted to use their voices to speak up for those who did not have a voice and collaborated together to create work that could help audiences to empathise and care about endangered species, environments and those that lost their lives in the Grenfell Tower fire. These young people showed emotional depth and maturity focusing on important and complex issues.



A tower of burning flames

Just imagine and deliberate,
Back to the horrifying Grenfell Tower Tragedy.
It makes us all shiver with grief.
Imagine if it was you,
In the horrendous moment of that terrifying scene.
Smell the scent of smoke,
See the deathly raging flames travelling down the
 blazing tower,
See the horror struck, weeping faces in all existing places,
Imagine the tearful looks on families' faces,
Just imagine.
Just imagine all the flammable materials,
That were used to build the tower,
As we watch the clip on the TV,
News report blaring, reporting disaster.
Last night, the night of all nights,
72 innocent lives lost in the terrible tragic vortex of death,
Not knowing where to escape,
As the ruby red flames travel to them,
Those weeping faces trapped in walls of fire.
We need to make houses and tower blocks better.
We should use safer, more fire-resistant materials,
So that this never happens again.
Saving future lives, in Grenfell's name.

Lily, Arun, Violet, Ryan and Tor
Class 4G

Brown beauty

Strong, gentle, silver-backed, friend.

BANG!

Families scatter, babies whimper,

Huge muscled fists, thudding the ground.

Swing for your lives,

From death and destruction,

From no more love,

Habitat ruined,

Gone forever.

Run from a nightmare.

Poachers approaching –

BANG!

Silence...

Thomas, Joshua, Jesse, Romeo, Lexi and Talulah

Class 4G

White mane

Dragging their paws, trying to survive,
The white mane tumbles through the freezing ice.
As the Artic wind howls through the air,
The misty marshmallow gets a big scare.
Ice melting, home destroyed, empty belly, no choice.
Growling jaws, smash through doors, hungry bears,
Nothing there.
Only pollution, everywhere,
Everywhere, everywhere.
Ice cracking,
Heart breaking,
Body shaking,
Humans taking.
Home destroyed, in distress,
Starving and in a mess.
Big white beauty, staring in the glare,
Pollution flowing everywhere,
Everywhere, everywhere.
Do you care? Do you care?
Save the planet!
Save the bears!

Gabriel, Oscar, Frankie, Amelie, Ronnie, Nyle and Ashley
Class 4G

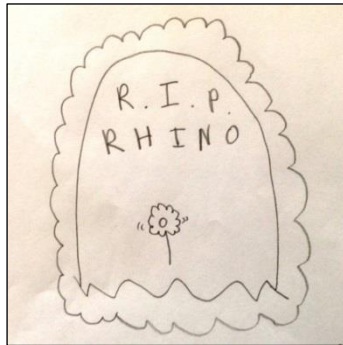
Scaly grey shadows

The beating sun, lurking over the exotic land of Africa,
The poachers, sharpening their spears,
While creeping in the murky bushes,
Listening out for the padding sound of the white rhino.

Graceful wisps of gentle breeze as it glides past the dry and
empty water hole.
The mighty thudding of the rhinos stomping across the veld,
Running away from the poacher.

Bang! Bang! Bang!
Only a few –
Now there's two
One...
Gone.

Nancy, Kieran, Ayden, Arianna, Archie and Daniel
Class 4G



The red mark of death

The lovely shape of your ivy-covered trunk,
Glorious roots, with nutritious fruits hanging down,
Rising to the sky, strong from the ground.

As I walk towards you, I taste your safety,
Smell your blossom, as ripe as the fresh apple.

As the selfish, killer-man climbs up the tree,
He turns on the instrument of death –
Click...

Vibrations fill the forest.
The sticky tree sap oozing out as the great tree tumbles
to its knees,
As oxygen escapes from your lungs.
We need to save the trees.

Poppy, Jessie, Nicholas, Alexis, Megan and Emmeline
Class 4G

Around the world

It is a quiet, peaceful night in Africa,
And the great elephants pad to their thick, grassy, grand beds,
And the long, tall giraffes head down to the water-hole for
their last cool drink of the day.

It is a moonlit night in New Zealand,
And the kiwis tip-toe to their nests,
And a koala snuggles on some fluffy moss in the hollow of a tree.

It is a hot, sunny day in Bulgaria,
And the graceful horses gallop free through the dazzling grass.

It is beautiful in Cyprus, with a crystal clear sea,
And the hungry people gather to eat roasted meat.

And back in Africa,
Stripy zebras are quietening down to sleep.

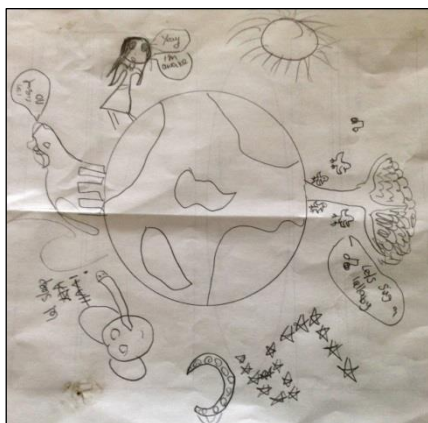
And back in New Zealand, the moon is still,
Shining down on the lake,
Reflecting the soft glow of the twinkling stars.

And in the land where the sun burns hot, the people cheerfully
shout, "Yasus!"

And in the land near the bottom of the busy Earth,
They say "Yaso",
And in the country with the men playing drums,
They announce "Zdravay".

Birds, chirp merrily, above the bright, golden sand.
People sit on the beach with the warm breeze.
Excited children laughing, laugh,
Around the world.

**Amelia, Elena, Florence, Holly, Matilda,
Nehir and Valentino**
Class 4S



Life on Earth

I say, "Hello!" as I am starting my journey.

In the land across the channel, a woman merrily bellows,
"Bonjour!"

And the loving children learn Maths, Maths, Maths,
And the woman frantically types on the computer.

I say, "Hello!" and carry on my journey.

In a beautiful land, on a high stone wall, someone shouts,
"Ni Hao!"

And the person in the blue uniform shouts, shouts, shouts,
And the naughty people carry on honking their horns.

I say "Hello!" and carry on my journey.

In the land where kangaroos bounce, a man says,
"G'day!"

And the giant horned beasts come charging, charging,
charging,
And the bushy, brown mane sways in the gusty wind.

I say,
"Goodbye."

My journey is over,
For today.

Anna C, Anna S, Ewan, Harrison, Lyra and Susanna
Class 4S

Art around the world

Different countries have different styles,
From China to India, to France, to Mars!

They draw sunsets and wars and horses and cars,
Using things that are and things that are ours.

In Greece they paint the calm, blue sea,
In London they paint a tasty cup of tea.

In Egypt they paint the hot, golden sand,
In Ireland they paint the green, green land.

This part of art is very special,
It's colourful and can be incredible!

With a swipe of a brush, what's begun is done,
Wow, it's wonderful, now we have to run.

Or before we know, we'll be late for our show –
Brilliant with all the colours of the rainbow.

With a flick of a stick, the show is a go!
Lots of pictures from the big, round world!

Andreas, Annie, Jack, Lina and Tia
Class 4S

Incredible Italy and epic England

In cold, old England we eat battered fish and tasty chips,
In the heat of Italy we lick Bolognese and gelato from our lips.

In London, we have the busy Olympic Stadium,
In Rome, we have the crowded Trevi Fountain.

In England, we fly a blood-red cross, with a white background,
On our Italian flag, red, white and light green can be found.

In extreme England, you can visit the lofty tower of Big Ben,
In Italy, there's the wrecked colosseum – a gladiator's den.

In England, we have Buckingham Palace where the Queen has
tea and crumpets,
In Italy we have the Ancient Forum, where Romans argued
which one was best!

In England people spy from on high in the slowly spinning
London Eye,
In Italy we see the leaning tower of Piza – slanted against the sky.

"Yummy!"

"I said Piza, not Pizza!"

"Argggggggghhhhhh!"

In England we say, "Goodbye", warmly as the heavy rain
comes down,
In Italy we say, "Addio!" or we can say "Ciao" with a sunny smile.

Alfie, Ben, Hillary, Juste, Lewis and Max
Class 4S

Global food and languages

A jolly Frenchman says "Bonjour" as he strolls into a café,
In France they eat snails and pastries.

A peaceful Indian says "Namaste" as he heads to a street market,
In India, sometimes curry is so hot that the fathers breath fire!

A rushed Chinese man says "Ni Hao" as he heads towards
a temple,
In China they serve dumplings, rice and noodles!

A merry Ghanian says "Ohotasaye" as he travels home,
In Ghana they have special food called 'fufu'.

An optimistic Italian says "Ciao" as he passes a gelato cart,
In Italy they have homemade pizza and spaghetti Bolognese
with cheese!

A lively Jamaican says "Yo!" to his friends and family,
In Jamaica they often eat rotis.

An excited Englishman says "Hello" as he strolls to a chippy,
In this peaceful country we eat our signature fish 'n' chips.

Fish 'n' chips came to London from Portugal,
Brought by Jewish people, five hundred years ago.

We have come from many places,
We like food from EVERYWHERE!

Chris, Josh, Lois, Nathaniel and Ruofu
Class 4S

Paul Lyalls

Oh my dayz – The Enfield Poetry Festival – I got to spend three months in the mythical-magical kingdom of Enfield, working with four incredible schools: Eastfield, Honilands, Keys Meadow and Worcesters. Great kids with great teachers and helpers who all produced outstanding individual poems that became the group poems you are about to read. My four schools explored the theme of who a global citizen is and what you can do to change and become one. We also created poetry that celebrates beautifully what our world is and what could happen if we do not cherish and look after it. There are also poems that capture the magic and wonder that is our world – again all of this is there to encourage you (whoever is reading this) to change and become a Global Citizen yourself and keep it this way. Their poetry has certainly moved me to try and become more of a Global Citizen and appreciate all that the Earth and its many peoples give. To be honest with you the four schools I worked with have also made me want to become an Enfield Citizen, because the children, their schools and families have been so lovely and inspirational to work with. To all the children involved, keep making great poetry, keep being great Global Citizens and keep making Enfield the wonderful place it is (or as I prefer to call it 'The Venice at the edge of London'!).

Paul Lyalls

June 2018

Eastfield Primary

Year 4 Cobalt and Ivory Class explored the wonders of the world, praising all the magical and special moments, sights and thoughts that the world has allowed us to experience; and how, if we look after the world, the world will look after our imagination.



Riding white mammoths

If the world had a magic box
I would put in
Flames from the sun.
A lot of peace for everyone.
The taste of yummy hot chocolate.
A splash from a whale.
The spit of a white mammoth.
The flavour of a beautiful island.
The jump of a skeleton king.
A witch's cackle.
Ghosts floating in a lunchbox.
A soldier riding a pig and a farmer driving a tank.
A lot of peace for everyone.
And endless love.

Burak, Alfia, Skye, Melek, Chioma and Eylul
Cobalt class

The switch of friendship

If the world had a magic box
I would put in
A cup of friendship,
The sneeze of a volcano,
The twirl of a ballerina,
The switch that makes thunder and lightning happen,
A silver seagull's wing,
The dream to eat sweets,
The feeling of riding a pony,
An unforgivable fight,
A big emoji that everyone will enjoy eating,
How it feels to live in a fairy tale,
The flavour of the sun on the horizon,
The emotion of the pen that wrote this poem.

Adem, Alesha, Harry, Malak, Mimi and Chardonnay
Cobalt class

The courage of peace

If the world had a magic box
I would put in
The best of this world,
The falling of the leaves in Autumn,
A dash of peace,
The fragrant aroma of a ruby, red rose,
The kind jungle that made me happy and courageous,
Treasured possessions from different countries,
The swish of the trees in Summertime,
The flight of a butterfly in Springtime,
Snowflakes from Winter,
A group of family hugs,
The jump of happiness as we win the game,
The courage of every WWE wrestler,
The sweetness of kindness,
Australia's upside-downness,
The care-freeness of a unicorn riding on a rainbow.

Fatoumatta, Yana, Nisa, Keira, Lateescha and Luke
Cobalt class

New born wishes

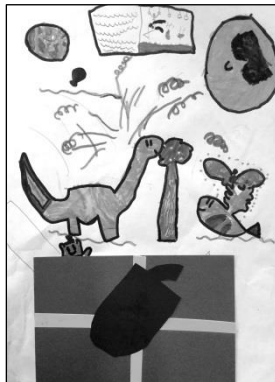
If the world had a magic box
I would put in
The kindness that is in the everyday world,
Laughter from a new born baby,
Floating clouds from the midnight sky,
The swish of a butterfly going side to side,
A visit to my favourite country,
A potato doing a funny dance,
The good wishes that would help the world become
a better place,
A goalkeeper saving a cake,
The help that people need who are suffering,
A ghost's last breath.

Ruby, Genesis, Ashlyn, Austine, Hayden and Ibrahim
Cobalt class

The legend of the end

If the world had a magic box
I would put in
A taste of world kindness,
The movement of the sun,
A cat chasing a dog,
Fish that survive with no water,
An ice-cream cookie dough sun,
A volcano that can't erupt,
The legend of the last ferocious dinosaur,
A high-five from the sun,
The dance of a flamingo swaying in a storm,
A witch making the finest drawing,
The feeling of scoring a winning goal,
A story that starts at the end.

Agalijah, Cavell, Michael, Logan, Crystal and Filiz
Cobalt class



A trip through a child's dream

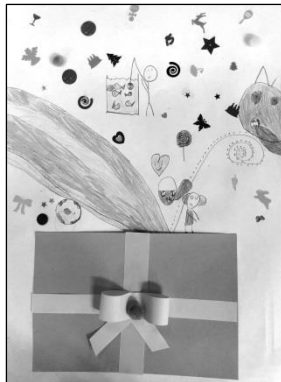
If the Earth had a magic box
I would put in
The tinkle of a small cute dog,
A taste of books that hang on hooks,
The speed of the world,
A rainbow unicorn with superpowers,
A cartwheel through the sea,
A child's dream becoming true,
My mum, my dad, my big sister and I
Having a trip through London,
A hill full of house bills,
A journey to a beautiful lake,
A jog through Putney Bridge station,
A way to make the poor a lovely home,
And a flying Pug.

Anduena, Akram, Sophie, Natalia, Esha and Nathaniel
Ivory class

The taste of a memory

If the world had a magic box
I would put in
A unicorn that does the splits,
The stretch of a rainbow,
A dragon's whisper,
A pretty bag of answers to everyone's problems,
The smile from my fishing trip,
A sprint through a forest,
The care and help of other people,
A memory that is not forgotten,
The memory of passengers on a plane who were never on it,
A monkey that smiles which walked for 6 miles,
The taste of a never-ending poem.

Hosay, Asim, Idil, Salmaan, Figen and Alfie
Ivory class



The legend of the hairdressers

If the world had a magic box
I would put in
The wings of an extraordinary legend,
The taste of lightning striking down,
The banning of pollution,
The sway of a skateboard,
The flavour of a special show,
A myth of Medusa at the hairdressers,
The effort of a baby crawling,
No criminals or people who drop litter,
A baby's first day on Earth.

Huseyin, Eva, Mario, Keina and Oliver
Ivory class



Full cooked freedom

If the world had a magic box
I would put in
All my memories,
A small spark that lights the sea,
The feelings and thoughts of generous people,
The light of freedom,
A full cooked breakfast in bed served by my mum,
The understanding that would help people from far away,
The feeling of making the world better,
A bottle full of the planet Neptune's beautiful tune,
As you can see you can put anything in it.

Shareefa, Mouguir, Nathan and Ojiaku

Ivory class

The first step of winter

If the world had a magic box
I would put in
The first time I saw my sister,
The thoughtful words of a kind person,
A feather from the most elegant, fire bird,
The gentle curve of a wave crashing across the ocean,
Laughter from your loved ones, a smile from a child,
The back-flip of a professional football player,
The power to fly without ropes,
The soft taste of the sky on a winter's day,
The first step of the first person to roam Earth,
An elephant with fairy wings.

Tasha, Boran, Mahir, Sid, Kevin and Nicholas
Ivory class

Honilands Primary

Year 5 Cedar, Hazel and Willow dynamically make clear what it is to be a good Global Citizen, how who we are and what we do can make the world a better place, how we are the biggest part of the change that needs to happen.



The menu of the world

A global citizen looks after the world,
Like a massive bubble protecting the world,
Like a doctor looking after their patient.

Knows that we are connected,
As bones in a body.
A global citizen knows that we are all linked like rules
in a game,
Making sure we are all safe and get a turn.

That we share the world,
Like the water lillies share the lake
Because we are a big global family,
Looking out for each other.

A global citizen knows everyone is different,
Like scalene angles,
Different colours and codes.
Or the food on the Nando's menu.

We hold the world,
Like a restaurant chair holds its diners' bottoms.

We are connected like space and the stars,
Colliding together to make the universe.
Holding the world like a pot holding soil and a flower
Or a father helping their daughter to become a woman.

Eya, Eren, Aaliyah N, Steven, Sheshana and Caitlin
Cedar class

Passengers on a pizza

A global citizen knows that we go together like the wind
and the sky,
Forming the clouds above us.
Like a kite on the wind, dancing between the clouds.

Everyone is important,
Like the sun in the sky.
A global citizen knows all of us are important,
Like the flowers in the wind.

Everyone is different,
Like the toppings on a pizza.
That the earth is equal like parallel lines.

We should look after the world,
Like a seatbelt looks after its passenger.
Knowing that we are all connected,
Like a mouse to a computer.

That we are all joined like a charger and a phone,
To communicate together.
We must keep the world safe,
For us and others.

Teon, Asi, Aaliyah G, Diorae and TJ
Cedar class

A bowl of day and night

A global citizen knows everyone is different,
Like every cloud in the sky.
That we share the world like the sun shares the moon,
Giving us day and night.

Helps the world like Santa's reindeer,
Carrying a sack on Christmas Day.
And that we go together like cereal and milk,
Letting us enjoy the most important meal of the day.
Yes, we are all connected like a bowl of coco pops!

A global citizen knows everybody is different,
Like the numbers in a grid.
That we harmonise like a voice and an instrument.

Looks after the world,
Like a plane protects its passengers in a storm.

It's true we hold the world,
Like a crane lifting a heavy load.
We all share this land and sea,
Like a map on a child's bedroom wall.

Riona, Ali, Viany, Ronnie and Serhat
Cedar class

The world on toast

A global citizen knows that we hold the world,
Like the trees, hold leaves, like their children.
We go together like chicken and gravy that tastes
so good together,
Or engines on a plane that keep it flying.

A global citizen can see we go together,
Like shoes and feet.
Or like a cloud helps it rain,
So that we can form puddles to jump in.

Understands how we look after the world,
So that everybody is a community.
Realises that the world is fragile,
Like an old piano being played –
A tune that plays for all.

Looks after the world,
Like a mother looks after her child.
Realises that the world is delicate,
Like the miniature head of a baby.
Helps the world,
Like a book that gives us knowledge in Literacy.

A global citizen knows that we go together,
Like cheese on toast,
That is delicious when eaten.
That we come together like a beloved family.

Kieoni, Keziah, Tiana, Alice, Kaan and Orhan
Cedar class

The raindrops of each other

A global citizen knows that they and everyone are important,
Like ingredients to make a cake,
That all need each other.

That we hold the world like bushes hold leaves,
That holds the nest,
That holds the bird,
Helping a little egg not fall out of that nest,
So the shell doesn't crack.

A global citizen knows that we share the world,
Like footballers share their stadium.
Realise that the planet is fragile,
Like angel wings with power and wisdom.
Understands that we are all intertwined,
Like a ruler and a line.

A global citizen knows that they and everyone are important,
Like bees in a beehive,
That all help us with crops and honey.
That everyone is different like the letters in the alphabet,
That give us our names.
How we share the world like raindrops and the sun,
Both taking turns to give water and sunlight.

We hold the world like a mother holds their child,
Making sure they're cared for.

Nana, Kaden, Diyar, Phoebe and Keyshaurn
Cedar class

Turning the pages of the world

A global citizen

We are all connected like the children in Honilands, who live
a happy and exciting life!
Sharing the world just as you share your music and share sweets.
We work together like the words in this poem
Or a bed that holds its pillows.

A global citizen understands that we all go together like
butter on bread,
Knows that we are all connected like a two-legged race,
Helping each other run!
Understands that everyone is different like all your friends with
different ethnicities and cultures.

A global citizen is like a dad showing their child to read a book,
They treat the world like a new born baby because when
a baby is born, it is fragile.
The world is as delicate as the wings on a butterfly,
A global citizen wraps the world like your body needs clothes
to keep warm.

Sebastian, Alhaji Mama, Bektas, Salma, Volkan and Eren
Hazel class

Footprints stepping on trust

A global citizen recognises everyone is important like
house rules.

That we are all connected like two peas in a pod,
Cuddled up together!

Sharing the world like a brother sharing his computer with
his younger sister.

Global citizens help the Earth like books help you learn
what's important in life!

Knows everyone is different like finger prints in a glove
on the coldest winter nights!

Knows that everyone is different like fingerprints, which are
evidence for the police

Global citizens are different like numbers adding each other
and unleashing new ones.

Understands that we all grow together like plants and seeds,
which germinate into something enchanting and new.

A global citizen shares the world like pages of a book sharing
the same cover,

Helping the planet like hospitals help the people in need.
The world is fragile like trust building up.

Realise that the world is a defender of small ants, splashed
by a giant foot.

Grace, Megan, Kalisha, Ethan, Kamil and Aziz
Hazel class

Spelling it out

A global citizen knows

That we are all connected like grapes on a vine.

That we share the world like toes in a sock wriggling together.

Understands that we are all combined like butter on toast.

Helps the world like a sibling gives advice that should be followed not ignored.

A global citizen

Knows we are squeezed like dough

Or are like children helping and playing with each other.

Understands that we are words in a dictionary, sharing facts and spellings.

A global citizen

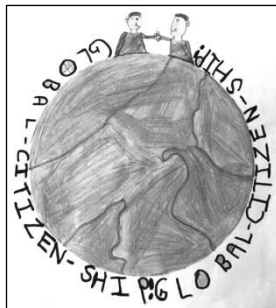
Knows we are all tangled like spaghetti and meat balls.

Grasps that we all go together like melted chocolate and strawberries.

That we are all connected like hair on your head!

Barsit, Adam, Cem and Suyudi

Hazel class



A chandelier of wish blowing

A global citizen knows

That we are all connected like the spider to its web.

Understands that we all go together like a wish when blowing
out candles on a cake.

Shares the world closely like shadows coming out with the sun.

Knows we are all together like grains of rice in a bowl.

A global citizen

Realises that the world is fragile like the legs of that spider.

Looks after the Earth like a goal keeper saving the ball.

Helps the planet like a teacher helping the children.

Understands that we all grow together like bubbles in
a bathroom put on noses.

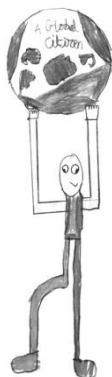
A global citizen

Realises that the globe could shatter at any moment like
a chandelier,

As the world is shared like peas in a pod.

Lacey, Darina, Jayden, Marwaan and Bryan

Hazel class



A puddle of different pages

A global citizen

Looks after the world like a pencil case that protects its pens.

Joins the world like siblings help each other run and play.

Understands that we all go together like books in a large book shop.

Realises that the world is fragile as a teapot (or a bull in a china shop).

A global citizen

Shares the world like crumbs in a cookie that are often best to eat.

Looks after the world like the pride after a cub, to shield it from other animals.

Understands that we all go together like the rain in the clouds dropping and making glorious puddles.

A global citizen

Shares the world like a family sharing their homes to wonderful, homeless pets.

Knows everyone is different like Maths methods with different answers.

Looks after the world like a teacher caring for her class as she teaches, detail by detail.

Kylie, Lana, Ilyas, Ezel and Ilhan

Hazel class

A puzzle that makes us who we are

A global citizen can see the world is fragile
As a ruler bending and cracking
Because of naughty people.
That we hold the world like a cake
So it doesn't fall.
Understand that everyone is different
Like the types of sprinkles on donuts.
Helps the world
Like a nurse healing its patient.
Realises that we are connected
Like the bricks on a home.
A global citizen can see
We hold the world
Like screws that hold a door up.
Makes sure everyone is important
Like every piece in a puzzle box.
Knows that we see the world
Like a stars in space.

A global citizen helps like a guide showing tourists
So they don't get lost in the middle of nowhere.
Knows that we share the world
Like horses in a field running together.
Realises that we need the world
Like we need our parents
And understands that everyone is different
Like our personality,
Which makes us who we are.

Ali, Baran, Bethany, Billie-Mae and Onur
Willow class

Sharing the same pattern

A global citizen knows
The world is like a butterfly
As delicate as can be.
Knows that we share the world
Like a school full of children
Who share their thoughts.
Makes sure everybody is important
As a single word in a sentence.
Accepts that we share the world
Like colouring pencils in a box.
Understands that everyone is different
Like every snowflake has its own unique pattern.

A global citizen knows we hold the world,
Like your hands holding a sweet.
We are a team like paper and pen.
Understands that everyone is different
Like spellings so we know what the words say.

A global citizen realises that we are all connected
Like Lego bricks which support each other.
They realise we are all one
Like noodles on a plate swimming in the same sauce.
Everyone is different like the colours in the world.

A global citizen knows that we share the same earth.

Angelika, Blessing, Maleashay, Sean, Sienna and Tiah
Willow class

Blades of equality

A global citizen looks after the world,
Like a mum looking after her son
So he can have a better future.
Knows how to share the world
Like honey and bees so it can be equal.
Can see the world is delicate
Like glass that can break easily.
Knows that we need the world like we need our best friends.
A global citizen understands
That everyone is different
Like the blades of grass on a pitch
That make the cup final.
Can see that the world is as fragile
As the wings of a ladybird.
Can see the world is as sensitive
As a piece of glass.
A global citizen knows that we share the world,
Like clouds share the sky
And like ham and cheese melted together in a toastie.
Realises that we are connected like lead and pencil,
So that pictures can be drawn from imagination.
Like magnet and metal
Sticking together no matter what.

Global citizens make sure everything and everyone is happy,
Like one big family.

Emmanuella, Irmak, Luul, Morgan and Muhammed
Willow class

Many people, one direction

A global citizen can see the world is fragile
Like a china tea set that we all drink from.
We hold the world like a piece of thread
That holds our clothes together.
They realise that we are all connected
Like a piece of cheese and bread.
They look after the world
Like glasses protect the eyes.
A global citizen can see that we share the world
Like water in a cup that everyone drinks from.
Knows that we share the world
Like groceries in a shopping bag
Being scanned at a check out.
Understands that everyone is different
Like every language being spoken by others.
Makes sure everyone is important
Just like Harry Styles moving in One Direction.
Understands that everyone is not like me,
But they know we share this wonderful world
Like a pair of socks.

Aaron, Abi, Alfie, Marcia, Mya and Silan
Willow class



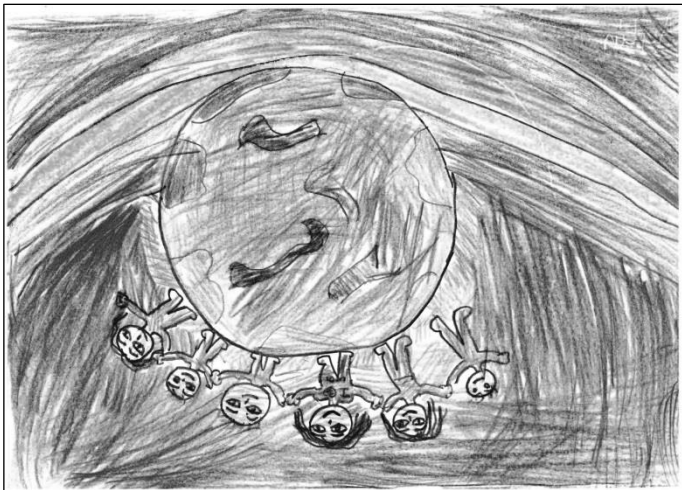
The friendship that begins in the crib

A global citizen realises that we are all connected
Like passengers in a full up bus
Squashed up together like tomatoes
But on the same journey.
A global citizen knows that we need the world,
Just how fish need water to survive in the dangerous sea.
A global citizen understands that we are equal,
Like two one pound coins have the same value.
A global citizen holds the world
Like we hold a pen to write our fabulous poem.
A global citizen knows that we shake the world
Like twins in a crib that love being together.
A global citizen understands that everyone is different
Like the numbers on the clock.
A global citizen knows that they protect the earth
Like a guard, so he or she doesn't go.
A global citizen recognises that we hold the world
Like a mum holding a new born baby in her arms.
A global citizen helps the world
Like instructions on a washing machine
Showing people what to do.
A global citizen can see the world is fragile
Like best friend friendships
When they are close to a meltdown.

Angelo, Delal, Diana, Haamid and Remmel
Willow class

Keys Meadow Primary

Year 4 Kestrels and Skylarks have captured the delicacy and fragility of our world, weaving rich metaphors to bring home how our planet feels – to see and think of our Earth as an emotional place, not just a big rock rolling through space.



Person to person

The world is
A stroll through an imaginary land,
Like being inside a cinema with an endless screen,
It should be the opposite of nightmares and bad dreams,
Giving everyone colourful thoughts
Which would make you imagine the best things that you
have ever seen.

The world is a place that you immensely rely on,
Giving and knowing from person to person,
Because the world is a smart student
With lots of knowledge.

The world is a clock that we can use
To check our time.

Please don't use it as a hurtful crime.
Don't just think about yourself, think of others.
The world is waiting for something good to happen.
Global citizens don't just wait,
Make something happen today!

Ali, Akua, Tyler, Ela and Lucy
Kestrel class

The world is a picture

The world is imaginative
And as colourful as a rainbow,
Soft as snow and as cuddly as a teddy bear.
It is the sun spreading song
That lets us all sing along.
The world is a creative brain
Teaching every student
How to be a global citizen.
The world is there to make you
Look, see and wonder.
It's a picture that everyone is part of.
The world is a word
Which is every noun and pronoun
Side by side, yes together.
But it's a place that can stop and finish
If we do not look after it forever.

Cielo, Savannah, Christian, Joshua and Deniz
Kestrel class



The rhythm of the four corners

The world is
One tall building we all live in,
A colourful place,
Filled with mysterious and talented global citizens.
The world is a rhythm with a message for everyone –
That we are all one person,
Each a very talented type,
In all the four-corners of one house.
The world is
Golden dust
That can slip through your fingers.
A spinning object that can do cool tricks,
If we become trick masters
And do not let it slip from our grip.
The world can be scary, there is darkness
In this gigantic, flying slow-moving vehicle,
Starting to rustle, rust and retire.
Sometimes inside, I feel that dark,
But on the outside, I feel
Confident and adventurous.
It is who I am trying to make a happy time that all
should share.
A feeling of wanting to do what's right,
Because, everyone has a name
That should shine bright like a star at night.

Eris, Malia, Jayden, Asia, Danielle and Dayton
Kestrel class

Catching the light that's in the dark

The world is
A pure golden white colour,
Pure, not just for me but also for you.
It can be any religion, any country,
Agreeing with each other,
Even if it's hard, like seeing in the dark.
Sometimes darkness covers all the people
But we have to find a way
To see what is far away.
Our dreams can go higher than kites.
These dreams form slowly in your head,
Just imagine them when you're in bed!
The world is a game played with a bat and ball
But whoever drops the ball loses,
Unless we help them catch it.
We need to cheer them on to keep them going.
Sometimes the answers might seem right or wrong
But try to sing it just like learning a song.

Kyrah, Jada, Andre, Nia, Che and Patrick
Kestrel class

Writing the right

The world is
A blue and white cloudy mist,
A colourful place, because we make it shine.
A powerful source around us
Of splodgy concoctions that makes your pen write
And makes you smart.
The world is
A fun way to express your feelings through art,
A place that comes to life each day.
It powers our universe,
Sometimes right, sometimes wrong.
Powering our universe,
Helping you find what you're looking for inside,
Like love and trust.
Find the words that need to be said
For the feelings we have to solve.
The world is someone who brings happiness into your life,
Someone who will help you make it right.

Cecilia, Samer, Mackenzee, Chelsy, Rafael and Demi
Kestrel class

Selecting the right door

The world is
A place where we all live our lives.
It provides us with a big door that opens to different worlds.
A hand that keeps us alive,
Keeps you in a place that is right for you.
It is where woodlice like to hang out
Because they have a place too!
The world is a commanding challenge
Which makes you go dizzy.
Something that shakes our planet.
So many options, but at least we have a choice.
What way are we going?
The world is something we need,
Otherwise we just wouldn't be here.
A choice that our mind is free to select.

Kashvi, Alex, Zoe, Alan, Louie and Julia
Skylarks class

The magical sound of the answer

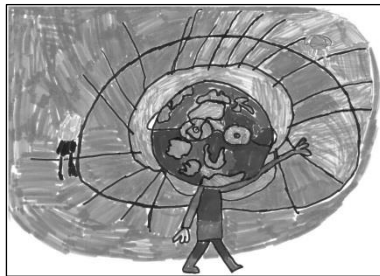
The world is
A slow vehicle, taking us on the road of life,
Telling us where to go.
A windshield to the weather,
A shining light
Where the birds make their homes.
The world is helping us breathe and survive,
Keeping us alive,
Giving us breaths that dance around our bodies,
That give us life.
It is also someone else, who might have
The answers that you want.
It's the world we live in,
One powerful blow can damage everyone .
Remember the world is a soft delicate creature
That needs to be soothed and stroked.
A magical sound that tingles through all of us.
The world is asking us hard questions
That need sophisticated replies.

Zana, Zain, Nehir, Abigail, Zelma, Jake and Xavier
Skylarks class

How do we want the picture to end?

The world is
Elegant but fragile,
A beautiful delicate snow fort
That can melt in the sun
If we are not careful.
The world is maybe, or maybe not!
Like solving troubles and becoming friends again.
The world is having to trust someone else,
Because it's full of mysterious moments.
It's something to read and will transport us to a different place
For an adventure with different characters
That we travel with, to the end.
The world has the power to unlock the secrets of our lives.
Pages full of ideas and pictures that make you go "wow!"
And want to read more and more.
The world is a word that is given to all people at birth.

Emilija, Brianna, Paris, Ammar, Joseph and Musab
Skylarks class



The world is our wardrobe

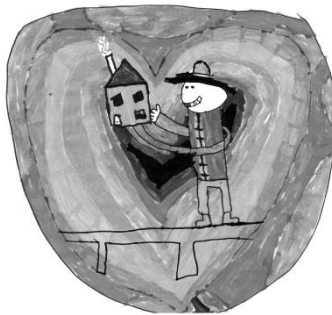
The world is
A group of people working together,
In glamorous clothes taken from the wardrobe.
It's something that we listen to
Because the world is wise.
It's a way to say sorry and show friendship.
The world is the precious thing we breathe,
A thing you can't see, but it's all around
Protecting us from danger.
The world is thinking yes,
Even when others are thinking no!
We explore, going everywhere and see
Its tall plants, leaves, fruits, small and big animals.
Up and down it goes
Never leaving the Solar System.
The world is a group of people working together.
Just remember that when you
Next put on your glamorous clothes!

Aurora, Theo, Dervis, Yousef, M'akosua and Aylin
Skylarks class

A heart that feels like home

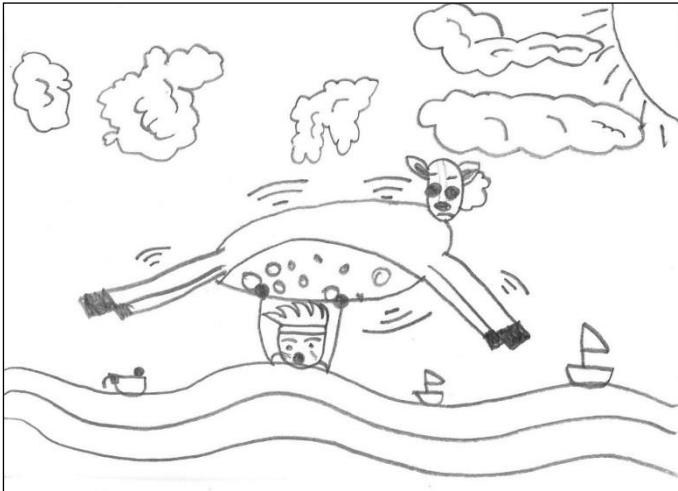
The world is
Saving something special,
Something with great taste,
But could melt away.
It is a heart that spreads around,
Bouncing from wall to wall.
A place that feels like home,
Somewhere that should understand others
And how they feel.
The world is an amazing person,
Something that you want to keep,
An important design,
But it is open for some
And closed for others.
It is everywhere?
Can you see what's going on?

Giovanni, Elanur, Baris, Rafael, Meriam and Botan
Skylarks class



Worcesters Primary

Year 4, 4K, 4O and 4PG powerfully show the damage being done to the environment through pollution, global warming and climate change, the power of nature, the strength of the weather and what could happen if we don't take steps to be the change we want to see.



A torch across the darkness

We are all different but all equal,
Like finger-prints on
Hands stretched across the darkness,
Torches that lead the way.
Huge continents gliding across the globe,
Cars driving, citizens walking, a littered road.
Stepping through a littered land,
Showering the earth with packaging.
Huge continents gliding across the globe,
Cars driving, citizens walking, a littered road.
White street lights show it like gold,
The rubbish that was thrown on the floor
Is there again, once more.
Huge continents gliding across the globe,
Cars driving, citizens walking, a littered road.
We are different, but in the end we are the same,
Each of us a global citizen.

Justeena, Charis, Larisa, Denislav and Yasmin
Class 4K

The silent shadow of winter

Snow, so, so cold.
The city all covered,
Like white shadows,
Footprints hugging the street.
The city impossible to make out.
Grey skyscrapers wrapped
By the strong storms shadow.
Streets never to be seen.
Quiet air running around
As the Earth is cooling down.
Engines broken by winter,
Like glass shatters into sharp pieces.
Space is silent
But the world calls for help.
Even pollution can change this world,
Listen to the weather, warning.
Never give up.

Ryan, Samet, Aiden, Tasneem, Dimitri and Enise
Class 4K



A flood of flames

The fire shimmering the night,
Sky painted red,
Yellow and orange flames
Jumping into the darkness.
Branches crackle,
As wildlife screams like sirens.
The rainforest dying,
Making its creatures scared.
Forest fires killing the wild.
Hot burning, destroying lives.
The insane trees overflowing,
Orange heat making you melt,
Like the wax of a candle in a church.
Trees flicker like torches.
Silvery sparks are dancing.
Blackened trees falling down.
Crunched all the way into the ground.
The forest flames.

Xavier, Josh H, Julia, Reza, Ola and Samuel
Class 4K



The way of the silent ocean

We are the world's helping hands,
Green grass covered with hated rubbish.
The litter bunch, the rubbish gang,
The bad guys spreading across the street.
Plastic on the beach,
Like an invading war.
A civil war,
The same people fighting each other.
Don't waste plastic,
It can kill our world.
The sound of the silent sea,
Repeated, defeated waves.
Garbage flowing, garbage flying.
The deep blue ocean hiding.
Even the strong rocks cannot resist.
Continents sliding against each other,
Trying to find their long lost mother.

Bilal, Ada, Elcin, Selin, Ledio and Ahlaam
Class 4K

Keepers of the answers

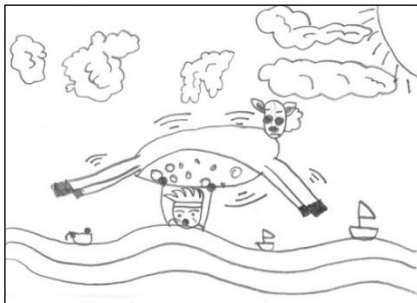
Keepers of the precious world.
Global citizens, this means you!
Attention, be aware of future effects.
Animals rusted into the barren rainforest.
Poisonous people polluting.
A warning message in black writing.
The wind made suddenly silent.
The sound of the air unable to breathe.
There are lots of green bushes,
But for how long?

Alfie, Ismail, Joshua V, Jeffery and Eray
Class 4K

Lift the world

Blue water swishing side to side.
A baby deer endangered,
Terrified, wanting its mum.
A helpless creature.
A child comes to help
Lifts his arms up
Raising the frightened animal.
We too can pick up our beautiful Earth.
We've only got one.
Look after our home,
Like the alphabet takes care of its words.
Brighten your brain, help the world.
Within this world, you and me.
We stick together becoming one piece
Then the Earth's song will sing.

Ada, Harrison, Kimberley, David, Harry and Ibrahim
Class 40



Flooding our souls

Danger, in all of our cities.
Blue lakes shimmer in the sun,
Rivers flooding the land,
Colourful fish swept away.
A teenage boy to the rescue.
Piles of waste gather,
Rubbish on the ground.
Grey skies over the Earth.
We are failing to care for this globe.
Cities destroyed by a butterfly's flap.
Water rises,
Don't mess with this world,
Look after every soul.

**Isaac, Vehbi, Ashton, Kayden, Marley,
Leroy and Joy-Christy**
Class 4O

Scar on the page

Buildings, white sky,
Grey city, driving,
Traffic heading nowhere,
Like a lost sock on the railing.
This queue is going to stay,
Lots of cars on display,
Engines slowing down,
Like a snail across the ground.
Boxes on wheels,
Roads looking unreal.
The cars are stuck
Like paper glued to a book.
A sea of cars,
Like the night sky is filled with stars.
Pollution building,
Cutting the environment,
Leaving scars.

Iasmina, Deniz, Joshua B, Samuel and Alfie
Class 40

Burning beautiful

Our beautiful blue sky,
The roof of our world,
A peaceful time of day.
Burning sun, tall towers.
The planes keep flying
Repeating patterns of pollution.
Cars are not the only ones
That need a solution!
Hot like the burning sun,
Jet trails, blanket fumes,
Turning themselves into a knot.
Start stopping pollution
For a world of dreams.

Alisa, Arusha, Amira, Leora and Marium
Class 40

Black shadow of the world

Our world is in danger.
White icebergs disappearing
The colossal cubes crushing the ocean.
Waving wings,
Like two butterflies,
Spreading away, they slowly crack,
Melting the ice cap.
Our oceans are swelling,
Water grey and cold,
Take care of the world,
Be strong and bold.
Melting our home,
A black shadow you can't see
Leaving massive footprints.

**Elissia, Eileen, Athena-Stephanie, Andrew,
Yekta and Christian**
Class 40

Waving goodbye

The hurricane attacks,
Grey atmosphere blocks the sun
Waving goodbye,
Like an exploding gun.
Waves crash furious foam,
The air is fainter, the sky all alone.
Water flowing around your home.
Horrifying disease hitting our beautiful coast
Crash, Bash, Boom
There goes the thing you love most.
The tops of waves
Each a white ghost.
When the hurricane strikes families break,
Our awesome planet is at stake,
Believe me, this news isn't fake.

Idris, Amy, Sebastian, Cameron, Kerim and Mustafa
Class 4PG



Skyscrapers scraping the sky

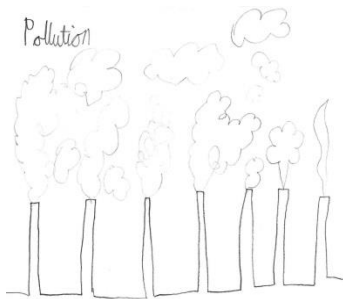
Tall buildings reaching up
Into the sky
Towering into the distance
Polluting the air
Smoking, choking
You are lucky to be alive.
Cars beeping, dark buildings
Making it hard to survive.
Trying to breathe
Dust catching our lovely paradise.
Global warning,
Underneath an orange sky,
All the while the blue Earth
Goes round and round and round.
Grey cities struggle to breathe,
Struggle to stay calm.
The world is in your palm.

Tyhan, Ceyla, Ceren, Nadia, Tyler and Lilly
Class 4PG

Change the world

Surrounding all countries
Our blue sea is a show.
Our yellow sun,
Peaking out, behind fog,
Half hidden in the mist.
Below the fluffy clouds
Pollution is shot into the air.
The sun is setting.
Without sunlight we cannot live,
Like a smart phone without internet,
Have you got the Wi-Fi code?
Factories work, clouds float, smog surges.
Another outbreak,
Smoke fills the air.
The breeze shushes the air we share.
A yellow desert, what to do?
Change the world.
It's up to you.

Yusuf, Rodney, Caitlin, Elias and Dominic
Class 4PG



The red line screaming

The sky as bright as a lamp.
Is this the start of a global meltdown?
Our white star screaming its heat.
The red line on the thermometer
Turned up all the way
Like symmetry measuring
The boiling hot air.
A scorching heat-wave strikes,
Making the water dry out.
Like play-dough left in the sun
The sun and the city slowly burning.
Countries floating on our depleted ocean.
Is this the sun we know?
Aren't you happy to have this beautiful world?

Brandon, Daijon, Maja, Gabriele and Kieo
Class 4PG

Demolished world

Something is coming,
Something big.
Rivers are filling with more water,
Bridges shake as the storms hit.
Lights go down
Like boxers in a fight.
The city sleeping, the sky awake.
Our demolished atmosphere
Turning black.
Clouds striking above the overcrowded streets.
Is this the reason why?
Beige deserts are running dry?
Lights flicker off and on.
Remember the world is in your hands.

Alfie, Khari-Asar, Kristia, Dacahre and Aaron
Class 4PG



Simon Mole

As a professional poet and performer for over a decade now, I have been lucky enough to see and to be part of the emergence and development of countless young writers. Time and again I am moved and inspired by the rapid growth in a young person's confidence and self-belief when they are supported to creatively express themselves through poetry or rap.

It is a joy and an inspiration to see a child in the moment they are struck by the realisation that they have the right to express themselves however they choose, and that by sharing their thoughts, ideas and opinions through poetry they can become a force of positivity and hope in the world around them.

The depth and range of complex issues that we have explored during this project has been demanding, exciting and inspiring. As a parent myself I sometimes feel overwhelmed by the scale of the challenges facing future generations. What's the point in trying to do anything to change things when I am just one tired dad?

It is though so important that we do believe change is possible, and overcome those moments when we feel ourselves to be without a voice in society. By showing such commitment to engaging with the tangled and tricky emotions at the heart of the issues we explored, these young poets and their teachers have helped keep that belief alive for me.

Simon Mole

June 2018

Bush Hill Park Primary

Orange class started off talking through the idea that everything we do has an impact in the future. We imagine actions or decisions as 'gifts' to ourselves in the future, what might we unwrap in one week or one year or one hundred years if we gave a smile, or a mean remark?

Peach class took as their start point the title 'What if I was in charge?' thinking about what might be possible if they could take the lead on important decisions connected to the issues that most concern them in the world.

Apricot class enjoyed creating character sketches of a 'global citizen' and then writing monologues as those characters, bringing out some rich themes around who are we, who we might be.



The global citizen

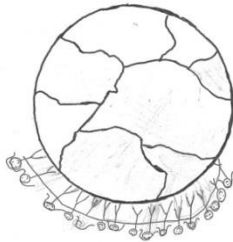
Young face, old face and everybody listening
No-one goes against a global citizen.
We care about the world and the environment,
Don't forget home habitats and to have Fair Trade.
To this day I want freedom to rule
And to make sure no-one is made a fool.
To this day I want war to stop
So people survive
And give the environment one last chance,
As many last chances as we can.
All global citizens raise up your hands!
Every woman every man raise up your hands!
If you're a fan of the planet raise up your hands!
Time to make a plan, everybody listening
Nobody goes against a global citizen.
All different, all equal.

Leo, Ali, Cayden and Narin
Apricot class

The world will win the war

You might live a luxury life
But why don't you care about people who have nothing?
Education cannot be stopped
Because knowledge is too strong.
There may be crisis and war
And a struggle for education
But believe in education and you will get a good one.
Believe in education and you will live without devastation.
If you're strong prove to the world
That you can make it better.
There are equal rights for everyone
In this big world of people.
You might live in luxury
Why won't you care?

Zahid, Selin, Beatrice and Sulayman
Apricot class



I am a global citizen

I am a global citizen.
We all believe in saving our planet.
I am a global citizen.
We all believe everyone deserves to be equal,
We should stand for helping people who are poor,
Because I know I have more.
I am a global citizen.
I am as strong as a diamond,
But as weak as glass,
Rudeness or bullying may make me shatter.
We are all human.
When life is a nightmare life
We should get through it together.
We all should be one forever.
We can never not be free,
Those nights are for you and me.
I am a global citizen.

Amia, Alsam, Berken and Kaydie
Apricot class

A cute panda that helps other people that need help

Rainbow represents different people's skin colour
Like a rainbow coloured panda.

Our panda has a pink fluffy wig

And flies holding a flag

That says '*all different but all equal.*'

She has rainbow chocolate in the shape of people

That represents how different people are.

Imagine! A flying panda in the sky

that poops out sugar free candy

to give to children who have no equal rights.

She has been abused by other pandas

But she tries to look out for people

And to see who needs food and drink.

"Hey! Look at that cute panda over there,

We could hug her to make us feel like

We are cute fluffy pandas as well

And to make us not so cold.

Please can you poop out sugar free candy,

So we can have something to eat?"

Promise, Nikola, Maria and Tamara-Leigh
Apricot class

Piece of wood

I am a global citizen
And I am a piece of wood.
You're cutting me down
And I'm losing my power.
I need my power to make
The world a better place
And breathe out oxygen and fairness.
I am a global citizen
And I am a piece of wood.
I believe that everyone
Should be treated fairly
So they can be as strong as a tree.

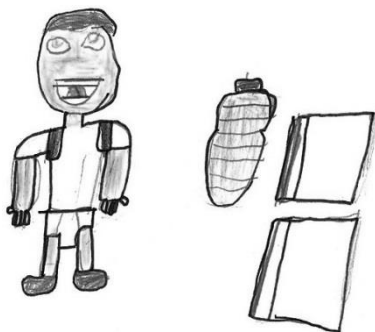
Kairo, Bella, Bartosz and Abdirahim
Apricot class



Our global citizen

His pants are origami, made from recycled paper.
His breath smells like tacos and hotdogs and coke.
Sad blue eyes, from seeing people who do have homes
But he does not have one.
He has a black and white backpack
With water and poetry books.
He has his head up
And he tries to look for people to help.
He needs food, a torch, a first aid kit, a phone,
Some games to play, and some friends
To go with to their camp.
I dream that one day everyone will have a safe environment.
A good friend always stays by your side.
In the morning I always build houses
For those who don't have them.

Aaron, Yusra, Laith and Klevis
Apricot class



Our global citizen poem

*"In the morning I always say
'Good morning' to our wonderful world.
Good friends always make you happy
and never make you sad."*

Her eyes gloom because of the pink moon.

Her breath smells like mango, strawberries,

Watermelon, coconut and pineapple.

She is carrying books to give children education.

She is soft like a pillow

And she has a soft voice.

She is carrying food and water to give homeless people.

She moves like a snail because she is patient.

*"In the morning I always say
'Good morning' to our wonderful world."*

Evontae, Anna, Valentina and David

Apricot class

Happiness and hope

Yellow smile shining bright.
One book is what you really need.
With an ordinary pencil,
humming to a beat.
The smell of chicken.
One wonderful person, one champion,
One ordinary man, one special woman.
We play football in an enormous park
With our best friends.
A blue wonderful taste like chewing gum
Shining bright like the sun.
A sweet sound sings like a big ice cream van.

**Peven, Tamer, Muhammed A, Jaden,
Meryem and Imane
*Orange class***

Chillin' on the peach beach

Today I wrapped a present for myself.
It was peace and quiet as smooth as the ocean
And as quiet as a mouse.
Never forget, love is a source of power
We all have inside ourselves.
Pink flowers / red love / yellow surprises.
Chillin' in the sun I was eating my hot bun.
I was sitting on my sofa,
Sitting like a lazy leach,
Nope not on the beach,
I teach, and I like eating peach like a lazy leach.
It's alliteration and determination.
Hope says "*never give up you will achieve it!*"

Ali D, Laali, David and Chellena
Orange class

Rockstars

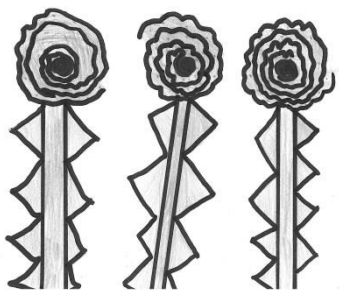
Today I rapped a song for myself
And this is how it goes.
Music smells so sweet
Like milky white chocolate.
Music makes my ears go bonkers.
Lazy music makes me sleepy.
Turn off the GPS in your Lamborghini.
Let the music take you places,
Your faces can see new places.
Drums, electric guitar and singing
Making a video together.
The crowd dance with us on the stage!

Kristopher, Roshan, Ria and Effi
Orange class

The cherry red rose

Today I wrapped a cherry red rose
Neon blue, sunset yellow,
Sprinkled on top – funfair glitter
Tied it with rough bloodshot red ribbon,
Sealed it with transparent tape
And sent it away in a large Mini Cooper.
In one year it was a group of kids who wanted to go to school.
In ten years it was a big garden.
In one hundred years that garden was a school
Where we can teach poor people of the world.

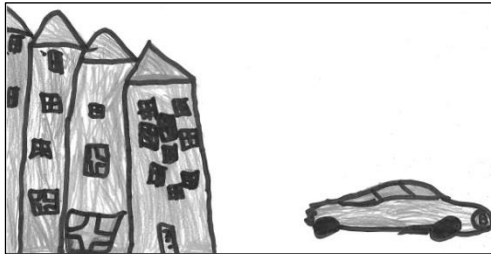
Amelia, Meera, Azad and Ethan
Orange class



Fidget spinner

Today we wrapped some presents for ourselves:
A lovely family photo of us by the beach,
A lime green Lamborghini,
An iPad to keep your attention high,
A dark red fidget spinner to keep you calm.
Peace is important.
Time out on the comfortable brown sofa.
Chilling in my bed, going to a rainbow,
Eating sweets, making friends on my iPad,
Having the sun, playing games,
Chilling on the sofa watching television
Eating ice cream in peace.

Sahin, Melek, Danny, Tumi, Hakim and Sifat
Orange class



Squishy

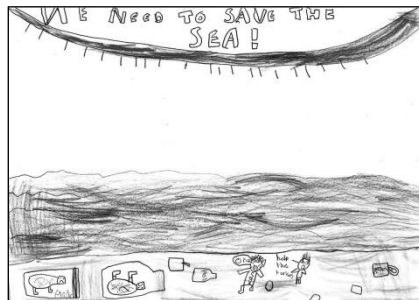
Today I wrapped a present for myself
And I put a satisfying squishy in
It relieves stress
Moonlight in the dark night
Squish squish
Another one in the basket
Squish squish
Squishy sounds like freaky Friday in the wave
The moon is as bright as a squishy
Squishies are cool
Squishy is floating in a beautiful moonlight wave
Squishies are so fun to play with
Squishies are cool for kids
Nothing is cooler than squishies
We need squishies for life
One year later, my squishie turned into a mini-house!

Ersida, Orest, Munira and Hirda
Orange class

Save the sea

We believe we all need
To come and save the sea.
Plastic bottles lying on the beach,
But as a team we will succeed!
Picking plastic from the sand,
Freeing turtles from plastic bags.
Just recycling more at home.
Big change, little change,
It's still a change.
When the ocean is black as ink
Why's there so much rubbish?
Stop and think!
Come and save the sea!
Swaying silver sea
Smiling at me
We hope you make the right choice.

**Sofia, Sean-Patrick, Maliyah, Busra,
Ravand and McKhaia**
Peach class



Stopping World War III

Gunshots, sandstorm, explosions everywhere,
Black thunder, blood and smoky haze,
Falling buildings, losing family,
Losing life.

What if someone you know was killed in a war?

War busters will ban bad weapons

Disable all nukes before it's too late.

Is it possible for children to stop World War III?

Callum, Tiana, Miran, Trevelle, Filippos and Maddison

Peach class

Save the people

The future will be joyful and full of excitement
Friendship for fun, secrets and play.
Children cheering, children bouncing.
We are good people so stop being... silly!
All religions should be friends.
We need rules that make rich people share.
We go to school for a reason
With education we try to be who we want to be.
People have different opinions but
Trouble's not needed.
We can all be friends,
Friendship like fresh air!

Bintia, Rehoboth, Hind, Baran, Jayden and Georgina
Peach class

World savers

We pledge to help innocent honest people
Persuade amazing people
Just stop racism.
Just stop.
Just think.
Just think about it.
Just think about it.
As we stand here and we rap
Imagine falling bombs attack
Imagine innocent people dying on the floor
Watch the devastation of the war.
I believe that we can stop destruction.
You are a human being and a loved person.
Global citizens
Global citizens
Global citizens
We know we can do this we're the world savers of the year!

Bradley, Dawid, Cristovao, Kevin and Emeraude
Peach class



A house

Skinny starving unkempt homeless people
Sitting on the streets
When I see them they look weak.

Skinny starving unkempt homeless people
Without food and in a depressed mood.

Skinny starving unkempt homeless people
Sleeping on the dark dusty dangerous city streets
Like stray abandoned dogs with nothing to eat.

I see a new beginning, a start, a house.

Daniel, Maleeka, Melda, Brandon, Nathan and Rayan
Peach class

Lavender Primary

The two classes at Lavender Primary selected what they felt were the biggest challenges facing us as humans today. After learning more about deforestation, famine, pollution (cheery stuff I know!) Marigold class explored these topics by writing around the emotions they connected to these problems. I nearly cried. If you're an adult and these poems don't make you want to fight for change in the world then nothing will! In Poppy class we responded to the same issues by dreaming of a future where their own miraculous inventions can bring about the global change we need!



Hopeless

Hopeless is sad faces, people crying and dead ends.

Hopeless is rumbling tummies with plants dying.

Hopeless is thumping sounds, wind blowing hard and
people coughing.

Hopeless is jealousy of everyone else, begging for food
and pale skin.

Hopeless is dry, crumbly, rotten and empty.

Famine needs to STOP NOW!

Aurora, Afia, Ben, Daniel W, Nicole and Zerda
Marigold class

Anger

Anger is as red as blood, devastated,
Anger is nature and animals dying,
Anger is the earth rumbling like an earthquake,
It's hot, burning, red volcanic fire crackling like thunder.
Anger knows where to run.
Anger smells like trees burning,
Tensing your hands around your aching head.
Deforestation has to stop now!

Millie, Sultan, Devran, Toby, Freddie, Sam and Kerim
Marigold class

Devastation

All across the world avenues and lanes,
It's so stinky you can smell it from Spain!
Devastation is every child's nightmare,
Poison water,
Something you have never felt before,
Devastation is never ending.
Devastation is what gives you heart attacks.
Toxic moist water crushing every child's dream.
Devastation is a fear,
Diseases occur
Fear will go soon.
Devastation is reading something but not having it.
Devastation is the dry throat that suffocates you
From having no water.
Devastation will leave the planet.
Clean water will come back again.
Fear will go!

Mia, Harjeevan, Taylor, Tom and Gabi
Marigold class

Anxiety

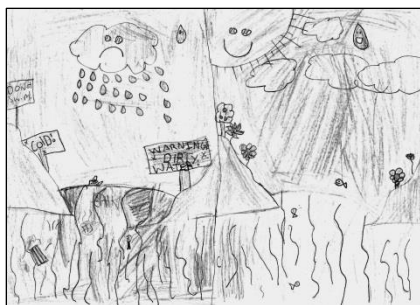
Anxiety is car engines spluttering, toxic air and chemicals.
Anxiety is melting ice in sweaty palms
Like your breath jumps out of your mouth and runs away.
Anxiety is sharp, rough, spikey, darkness, fire and
global warming.
What will be left in 100 years?
Pollution is going to stop now!

Leonell, Ava, Erisa, Isaac, Samuel-Paul and Cian
Marigold class

Ashamed

Ashamed is pale purple dolphins
Laying on wet slimy surface full of mud.
Ashamed is like a toxic fart
With waves splashing plastic around the ocean.
Ashamed is sharp plastic full of terror
Scaring people away from the beach.
Chunky, sour, mouldy milk lying on the floor leaking.
Seagull's screech and dolphins drown
As the polluted river comes to town.
How many disasters will happen in 100 years?

Meggi, George, Ivy, Lilly, Daniel S and Kaiden
Marigold class



Stop pollution crew

Fun maker
Rubbish crusher
Plastic squasher, bottle clutcher
Garbage grabber,
Fish saver, animal aider!
Take enough plastic waste to fill a football pitch
Squish it into the Trash Compacter 105
And watch our team turn the magic key
To power up the magic machine;
Squeeze-melt-mash that massive plastic monster
Into one tiny Rubix Cube!
Before the plastic was destroying the sea
Like a terrible T-Rex tearing apart a bunch of bunnies,
One fluffy little ear at a time.
Now the Trash Compacter 105 is here to save the day.
Get your Rubix Cube, sit back and play!

Simeon, Deqa, Zachary, Sam N, Grace and Hetanshu
Poppy class

Pollution factor

Dark dusty devil winds
Buzzing tapping stinky things
Rotten mackerel, burning tyres
Gloomy trapped abandoned creatures
We all need the air changer
The carbon dioxide re-arranger
Our colour changing robot is unstoppable!
The world transformed by our invention.
Did I mention?
No more tension!

Leila, Joshua, Hassan, Zeynep, Nathan and Emanuel
Poppy class



Food Inventor Turbo Charge 3000 (aka FITC3000)

Colour changer, shape shifter, hot dog transformer

Arm stretcher, burger bringer, CRUNCH!

Language switcher BELCH! CRUNCH! GROAN!

Belly filler, charity builder

Size changer, jetpack flyer, globe traveller

Food boiler, outside provider

Doesn't glitch.

A food inventor, lemon squeezer

It recharges battery, every minute-twenty.

Babel, Luca, Laura R, Berfin, Deren and Alfie
Poppy class



Our solution to deforestation

Home breaker
Tree shaker
Animals dying
Leaves flying
Birds gliding
Animals hiding
Until
The fire breathing forest protector™
Tree planter
Branch bringer
Oxygen giver
Animal saver
Life growing
Trees flowing
Birds tweeting
It arrived to save the wildlife

Georgi, Jemma, Jacek, Willow, Eren and Cinar
Poppy class

Clean water transporters

The algae is as green as grass

GREEN!

It smells as bad as a sewer

STINK!

Barely anyone has water

UNTIL NOW!

Water transporter

Happiness bringer

Life saver

Bacteria taker

Dirt demolisher

Fish finder

Human helper

Pollution stopper

People saver

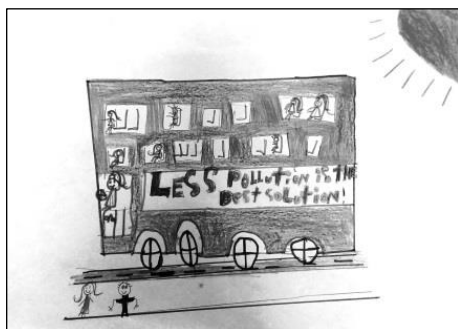
CLEAN WATER TRANSPORTERS TO THE RESCUE!

Harrison, Ediz, RJ, Jemimah, Lola and Sophia

Poppy class

St. Andrew's CE (Southgate) Primary

Having learnt about the damage plastic waste is doing to the environment, St. Julian class used alliteration and collective nouns to create some brilliant poems bringing to life the scale and variety of rubbish we generate. We talked about the idea that there is 'no away' – when we throw something away, it has to go somewhere, where is that? They then turned their attention to writing protest poems about the issue – again show that words can be a strong force for change. St. Benedict of Norsia focused on Fair Trade, at first having fun weighing up the worth of things that it may be hard to value in a purely monetary sense. Once they'd learnt about how Fair Trade works for farmers and producers across the world, they wrote about the characters and emotions involved.



Fair trade?

I'll give you this iPhone X for that king-size hot tub.

Fair trade?

I'll take that Rolex, you can leave with my lunch.

Fair trade?

I'll give you a fresh t-shirt for some M&M's?

How about that Macbook Air for a maths essay on algebra?

Fair trade?

A donkey for all the cocoa beans on your farm?

What about ten pence for a week's worth of work?

Fair trade?

Elia, Zuriel, Ethan, Johannes, Angelos and Izzy

St. Benedict of Norsia class

It's not fair!

My family is extremely poor,
every day we have to mourn.
People get more money at the mall,
it's very unfair for us all.
I have to walk five miles for water,
it's because I'm the farmer's daughter.
Every day and every night
I have to wake up to the fright
of living in a broken, dirty home,
Living this poor life all alone...

Claire, Georgia, Marie, Leonidas, Romeo and Finlay
St. Benedict of Norsia class

Sadness

Sadness is an empty wallet,
the world is black and white.
It feels like a heavy stone in your heart,
it sounds like the mournful horn of a ship
as it leaves the port packed with bananas.
Sadness smells like smoke and dust up your nose.
Smiles turn into tears, there's no happiness left.

Ti'jarne, Dairy, Scarlett, Elena, Hermann and Eva
St. Benedict of Norsia class

Frederick the farmer

Frederick is a farmer of luscious green lands.
he farms cocoa beans day and night!
Frederick is malnourished and extremely poor,
but his breath is dark molten chocolate.
Frederick wears a thin cloak made of old rags and sorrow,
he moves with aches and pains all over.
His touch is as warm as the scorching sun.
Frederick's voice is filled with despair and sadness.
He dreams that one day he'll make enough money
for his family.

Oli, Adam, Mohammed, Yaseen, Olivia and Raveena
St. Benedict of Norsia class

Justice

Justice is the bright yellow of the luscious bananas.

Justice sounds like the twinkling of rusty money.

Justice smells like salty and sweet bubbly hot chocolate.

Justice feels like the smooth cocoa beans in my warm hands.

Justice tastes like crunchy chocolate melting slowly in
my mouth.

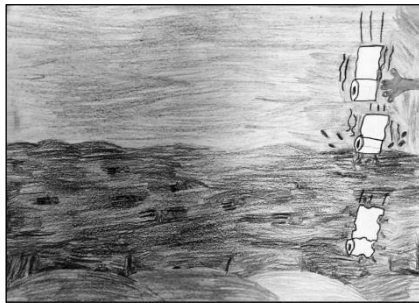
Justice is bursting out of people's soft hearts.

Sophie, Isabella, Summer, Benjamin, Aaron and Amen
St. Benedict of Norsia class

Washed up

Washed up
On the sunny Pacific coast,
A bunch of bitten beach-balls
Lying deflated, pecked at by crows.
A fluffy furry flock of flamingo toys,
Scattered in piles across the coast.
Eight empty egg-boxes upended at the tide's edge.
Five shattered sharp wine bottles abandoned
And half buried by the shifting sand.
A band of plastic bleach bottles,
Left to rot
For 500 years.

Patricia, Harry, Jessica, Edison and Tamara
St. Julian class



Less plastic

Spray painted in dark purple

On the seaside wall

'No plastic

Is fantastic!'

We must shout and make a fuss

"Plastic is not good for us!"

Blasted out of a megaphone,

"Plastic bottles are not good for the sea."

Flashing on a slapband

'We will ban plastic and then the animals will be free.'

Sparkling signs going round

And round on the London Eye,

'Hurting the turtles

We need to clean up!

It is not a big hurdle,

Come on, get up!'

No plastic

Is fantastic.

"Less plastic

More fantastic!"

Abhilasha, Zachary, Saxon and Annabella

St. Julian class

The scrapyard

We went to the scrapyard and we saw...

Bunches of forlorn toy bunnies,
Discarded by their owners.

An undertaker's unwashed undies
Left on a large pile of rocks.

Five flattened Frappuccino cups
Cast away on the concrete floor.

A litter of popped footballs
Sprawled across the vast dirty ground.

Billions of bottles of bodywash
Emptied out over the electric fence.

Six squillion swarms of soap
Slithering across the stacks of metal.

Don't litter.

Recycle when possible.

Lamisa, Parham, Ronnie and Amelia
St. Julian class

Use less plastic

'Reduce, reuse, recycle and keep the marine life alive'

Reflecting on London Bridge, graffiti-ed in metallic blue.

'Less pollution is the best solution'

In bubble writing on a bus,

Highlighted in mint green going through London town.

'Less plastic bags means less pain'

In rainbow letters on a canvas bag.

'Save the marine life by using less plastic'

Take notice of it on the train shaded in red.

"Every plastic piece counts!"

Chant hundreds of people marching to Whitehall.

Dashon, Shidaa, Daisy and Hannah

St. Julian class

Get rid of plastic

'Pollution is not the solution!'

Irritatingly pops up in the middle of my video game.

'We need more edible drinking straws.'

'I've got mine, have you got yours?'

Being printed on all kinds of newspapers.

Carved on beautiful trees

'Don't be drastic, get rid of plastic!'

Aqua marine coloured paint on all differently sized sea shells...

'Clean our seas'

In a glass SOS bottle saying SOA

'Save Ocean Animals!'

Edward, Mary, Miley, Micha, Cerys and Marco

St. Julian class



The landfill of the world

A galaxy of abandoned apple cider bottles,
Leaking on the moon.
A desert of dusty, damaged, deflated footballs
Lying on spikey thorns.
A library of large loopy loo roll tubes
Drowning in the wide depths of the seas.
A choir of mad, ignorant, muddy ink pots
Dripping on VIP paperwork.
A nation of neglected never used nappies
Lying on a pile of wrinkled, crumpled clothes.
A pack of half-eaten hopeless Hula Hoops
Hoping they could hop away.

Please use less plastic and recycle!

Marley, Tilda, Anika, Isobel, Efe and Marnette
St. Julian class

Suffolks Primary

Suffolks looked to the future too, creating visions of their dream communities; the worlds that they would like to be part of 50, 100, 500 years from now! Saffron class then explored the idea of belonging; what it feels like when you do find those places or people or things that make you feel at home. Lavender class looked in more detail at some of the inequality we see around us today (which their own visions of the future had left firmly behind) in some awesome poems inspired by the title '*Wants, needs and rights*'.



Wants and needs

I want a stack of 50 tonne mouth-watering Big Macs taller than Big Ben.

I also want a blue irresistibly yummy marshmallow sweet that never runs out.

I want white chocolate vegetables bought all the way from Belguim,

That can melt into warm hot chocolate when it touches your tongue.

But we all need our healthy five a day.

Everyone has the right to food.

I want four PS4s with all the games.

I want the best TV channels any TV could ever have.

Some people have huge tablets for every occasion and waste their money on £250 games,

Whereas some people don't even have electricity.

Life is not a game for them.

Tyler, Haliyah, Kacey and Kazriel

Lavender class

Why don't people share money?

Why don't people share money?

Why is there money in this world?

Some people in the streets, some people in a mansion –
it's really unfair.

Some rich people are selfish it's like they really don't care.

I saw a lady in a wrecked, wet phone box, wrapped in
a blanket, crying.

She looked upset, I wish I could help her she looked
so wrecked.

I wish someone could help her get back on her feet and
find shelter – it's unfair.

I wish all the children got what they wanted and what they
needed so that they don't starve to death.

Ryhanna, Narmin, Besart and Abel

Lavender class

Our future community

Zooming in gigantic rockets from glorious Spain
People come on colourful magic school buses that smell like
Lavender, that are powered by the laughter of children.

Waiting to greet them will be an angry vampire fairy with
a diamond handbag and pink dress,
With a voice like a tiny baby "Goo goo gaa gaa!"
("Hello and welcome to you all!")

We will eat in McDonalds restaurant made from crispy
delicious chicken, with chairs made from chips – yum yum!

On a cotton candy dancefloor, problems will be solved through
the power of dance – keep dancing!

Near the sea will be houses made from your favourite books.
Open the doors and see tonnes of words and rest your head
on recycled pillows.

In our community of happiness, we will work together to make
the world a better place – no more fighting, no more drugs
and no more online shopping.

Friendship, respect and responsibility are what we believe in.
Everyone will listen to their Mums and Dads and will be kind
and helpful.

We can't wait to be part of Lavender Land.

Karen, Brooke, Simran, Melisa, De'mari and Mitko
Lavender class

Our future community

Flying in from Antarctica and New York

People will appear on cyan blue flying trains that are larger than a Megalodon, powered by boosters.

Waiting to greet them will be a candy man with candy floss particles, who can fly higher than the clouds, with a squeaky voice *"Welcome Earthlings! Make yourself at home!"*

Up in the clouds, were floating pancakes in a Milky Way restaurant covered with chocolate biscuits and with a multi-coloured roof.

Far away on a mythical island high in the clouds,
Is an ice dance floor that you can slide in to dance and solve
The problems of the world with the power of dance.
Dance off! Dance off!

On the ground you will find your new home.
Plant a multi-coloured beanstalk that would lead you to a new home above the clouds.
Climb up to your chocolate marshmallow tree house that needs to have a door eaten into it.

Christabel, Azra, Huseyin and Poyraz
Lavender class

Wants and needs

I want a massive mansion bigger than a school, with bricks made from 24 carat gold and rose gold cement that shines like diamonds in your eyes.

My bed would be bigger than an elephant with an en suite jacuzzi and a waterfall flowing down my bedroom wall.

I have the bottom bunk but it's ok, I can see the TV better than my sister can.

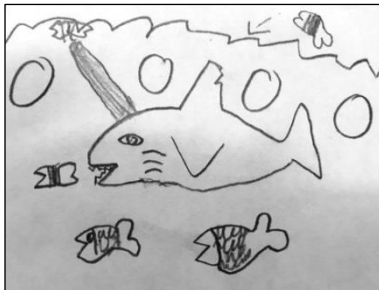
Everyone has the right to have a safe place to live.

Some people have more money than they need and buy ridiculous stuff like £54 hotdogs and Great White Sharks with lasers on their heads and neon pink dogs and million pound loo paper.

Some people don't even have money to feed themselves. No money to visit the pound shop. They need to ask for charity and the rich act like they are poor.

Everybody has the right to money, to work and be proud of the money that they earn.

Lutfa, Hardev, Lacey and Olivier
Lavender class



Our future community

Soaring from Stamford Bridge to New York

People appear on a sapphire blue flying train (that is longer than a Megalodon!) with rocket boosters powered by Lavender power!

Waiting to greet them will be a 100ft panda with dragon wings.

It will speak to you with a suspicious voice

"Welcome to your new home!"

You will be invited to eat in KFC in a secret hide out, (that is strangely made out of ears).

It is found high in the clouds surrounded by gummy bears.

Problems are solved by the world famous gummy bear eating competition,

Where your problems are solved by eating the world's biggest gummy bears.

Your new homes will be guarded by panda security guards, Patrolling giant mansions with roofs that stretch up to the clouds, That smell like lavender.

You don't have to worry about cleaning as someone will do it for you!

#firstworldproblems!

Raphael, Tiangelo, Maisie and Samuel

Lavender class

Belonging

Belonging smells like cherry candy floss from a shop ready for its business,

Belonging looks like my garden with multi-coloured birds and rose red flowers,

Belonging is the sound of relaxing music making you fall asleep with a fluffy, smooth blanket,

Belonging feels like pom-poms making a tornado around you,

Belonging is the taste of fresh sour fruit that melts in your mouth like ice,

Belonging is hiding in a rainbow bean bag with bright stars on it.

Deneesha, Kian, Ellie, Malachy, Zerrin, Armelline and Gunay
Saffron class



Our future community

Zooming in from jamming Jamaica and tasty Turkey, our people will arrive on zooming motorbikes with jet packs.

Waiting to greet them will be smiling dragons with evil thoughts and voices that go "quack quack!"

We will eat in a spaceship on Mars with robots serving us Chin Chow Chon chicken.

Disagreements will be sorted fighting in a ring up in the air with spikes around the edges trying to dodge the lava while the floor is shaking.

Our houses will be made of marshmallows, chocolate sauce and sprinkles up in the fluffy white clouds.

Cancer, death, school – all will be erased with the click of a finger.

Friendship, responsibility, trust – these will be our values.

Victory, Fortnite, Minecraft, Roblox... these are all our lands.

Jamari, Efe, Samir and Malachy

Saffron class

Belonging

Belonging feels like a luscious, first class hotel each year of your life.

Belonging sounds like soothing waves stroking against the rocks and sand.

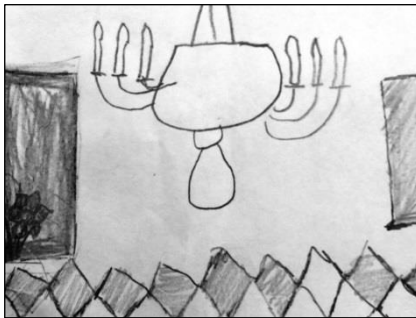
Belonging tastes like spongy marshmallows dipped in chocolate and sprinkles.

Belonging looks like a pack of eager wolves looking for their prey.

Belonging smells like the scent of lovely roses and peaches.

Belonging is hiding inside a deep, onyx box with symmetrical patterns on each side.

Ekene, Niara, Victoria, Shiloh, Reece and Cassius
Saffron class



Our future community

Blasting in, our people will arrive on a flying rainbow unicorn that pops out glittery rainbow sparkles.

To greet them will be their sisters with baby blue buns in their hair, pink jackets and spotty trousers that are white and black and a voice like Adele.

We will eat at a luxurious and cheap restaurant balancing on top of a tall palm tree. We will be served calorie free pizza with chocolate spread.

Disagreements will be sorted by fighting in the middle of the road.

We will live in posh houses made out of gold with teleporters at the front.

Inside our houses will be multi-coloured candy and bed mattresses made out of candy floss.

Our country is called 'Girls' World'.

Suzanne, Rozerin, Ellie, Aimee and Oncan
Saffron class



Belonging

Belonging looks like a small circle with warm, loving red in the middle that glows when you feel.

Belonging is the sound of birds tweeting in the trees while the dawn is breaking peacefully.

Belonging feels like a soft, multi-coloured pillow that sits on a deep, comforting sofa in my small bedroom.

Belonging tastes like fresh, homemade pizza with saucy, spiced pepperonis all over.

Belonging smells like juicy candy apples on a stick with melted chocolate.

Belonging is hiding in the comfortable, bright cupboard with small boxes that have pillows and blankets inside.

Ruby, Emre, Mason, Jamari, Wesley, Vishvini and Kalina
Saffron class

Cheryl Moskowitz

Who are we? What do we know? Believe? Want? How will we achieve it?

We are all citizens of the place or country we were born in – some even have passports to prove it. As citizens we have certain rights and responsibilities. But what does it mean to be a global citizen? This is not an easy question. We need to hear what poets as well as politicians have to say. Children and grown-ups must put their heads together. We all have so much to tell about what is good in our world and what needs to change.

Pupils and teachers from all over Enfield have steeped themselves in poetry, risen to the challenge, sharpened their pencils, fired their imaginations and written some amazing poems on the subject. Taking inspiration from the American poet Emily Dickinson, we've written our own '*Letter to the World*'. Like the English poet William Blake we've looked closely at what's closest to us to see the world '*in a grain of sand*'. We've listened to each other and wondered at our differences in order to let our hearts '*take on any form*' like the 12th century Arab poet and Sufi scholar, Ibn Arabi.

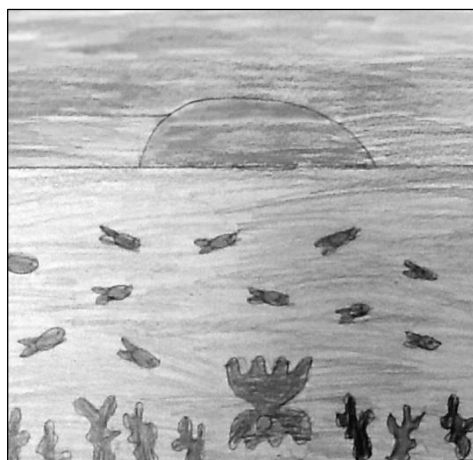
The result is a book of poetry that is as delightful as it is thought-provoking, as funny as it is moving. Poetry that proves no concept is too difficult, no subject too large to be tackled by the mind of a child. And poetry that reminds us no matter who we are or what we believe, however different our dreams of what we will do one day and who we might become, we all live under the same sky.

Cheryl Moskowitz

June 2018

Capel Manor Primary

At Capel Manor Primary Year 4 in Cedar Class and Alder Class worked together on the writing of a cinquain, gathering thoughts on the rights and responsibilities of the individual and how they relate to being a citizen of the world. Everyone made their own 'poetry footprint' and Cedar class expanded this idea to write group poems about the world and their place in it. Alder Class imagined a Department Store of Global Rights and wrote poems to guide you through the various aisles and show you what's on offer.



Cinquain of rights and responsibilities

Our rights
Colourful world
Never be negative
Let the sun shine! Beautiful day!
Equal

A collaborative poem created by all of Year 4



Our footprint, on being a global citizen

This is what we are... a unique pearl.

This is what we know... to be thankful, proud, courageous.

This is what we believe... that we can do anything.

This is what we want... a beautiful world.

One day we will... be shining stars in the moonlight.

Jadyn

Cedar class

We are unique

We are unique.

We know that we are all different
And sometimes the same.

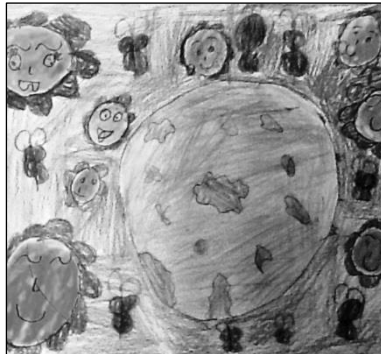
We believe together we can be inspiring to other people
And live in harmony with each other.

We want to live an equal life and a happy life
And have fun.

One day we will be equal
And nobody will get hurt.

It will be a beautiful world.

Savvas, Casey, Jahlani, Amaya, Ryan and Tyler
Cedar class



The pearl

Under the dark blue sea, there was a shiny pearl.

"I know what it is like to be in the pitch black, shimmering in the bright shadows of the moonlight," it said.

"I want to be in the sea, and on the good earth," it said.

"I believe that when I open up, I will become a shining star."

"But," said the pearl, "you have to be brave and resilient to open me!

I believe the world is a peaceful place, and one day I will find a home in it."

"I believe that one day I will be found and get to live in this colourful world.

One day I will be on a calm earth, filled with kindness."

"The sea is a beautiful and reflective place," said the pearl,

"But I want to wake from my sleep."

"I believe I can shine every day and make the world a better place. The world can be different."

"One day," it said, "I will rise."

**Arawen, Ava, Marlon, Jacob, Jay, Derin and Sienna
*Cedar class***

Thankfully, proudly, courageously

Thankfully, thankfully...

We are global citizens, strong and proud
The guardians of our world
Floating in a wild wonderful galaxy.

Proudly, proudly...

We know we have an amazing ability
To change and move mountains
If only we try.

With smiles on our faces, we are all different,
Mythical and mysterious creatures,
Wild unicorns soaring through a glittering rainbow.

Courageously, courageously...

We want all to be open minded
Tolerant of everyone's gods and unique beliefs.
One day, we will be united as one!

Rhianna, Naz, Dan, Christian, Razanaah and Krish
Cedar class



Believe in yourself

I am a sneaky, smart ninja,
Sly fast, skilful, incredible, strong.

I know that I love nature,
Trees and bees, majestic, colourful, beautiful.

I believe, as a person, you can do anything,
You just need to try.

Together as one we are shining stars
Standing out in the dark moonlight.

One day I will change everyone's mindset
Think positive, never stop trying, feel proud.

One day I will show this to the world –
SAY IT LOUD!!!

Inaaya, Earle, Kaileb, Tami, Kaya and Rizvan
Cedar class



Alder class welcomes you to the department store of global rights

Aisle 1 – ambitious education

You want to learn?

You want to know?

Open your mind, so here we go...

Fill it with creativity, happiness and eagerness

Grow your thoughts and have a try

Listen to others and never lie.

We keep it on our shelf, glowing under a light

Imagine what you can discover when you access your rights.

This giant old book has a dusty cover

But there are endless pages - magnificent wild adventures –
for you to discover.

Some pages might give you happiness, some might bring
you money.

It promises to help you access the world and share your
knowledge with many.

Ozawe, Kayden, Gaelle, Mercy, Ediz and Lucas H
Alder class

Department store of global rights

Aisle 2 – jolly joy

It's the luminous globe that shines in the night
Glow in the dark, so bright, so bright.

Like a diamond, like a torch
It keeps you protected, like a fort.

It's the tune that plays when we're in bed
Making music in our heads.

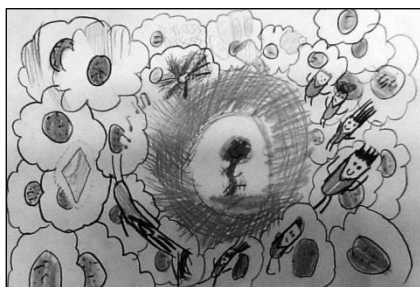
It rings in our ears all through the night
Surrounding us like a mystical light.

It promises fun for all your life
Like a ruby is red and a snowflake is white.

It costs a lot, but when you smile
Joy becomes your friend for a while.

It contains flowers, comedy and laughter
When you are kind, it is yours, for ever after.

Angelique, Niyah, Keizi, Josiah, Lucas G and Jason
Alder class



Department store of global rights

Aisle 3 – legendary environment

One single apple, far far away
Somewhere you haven't seen before
Somewhere safe.

A legendary aisle, beautiful for all
Providing us with a decent world.

Rich soil, long roots, sunshine and rain
Plants that grow well, again and again.

Somewhere bright and out of sight
Where all people can go, and all can have rights.

No longer mythical, this is our ambition
A better environment, this is our mission.

One single apple, far far away
Somewhere you haven't seen before
Somewhere safe.

Anika, Fidan, Aoife, Setareh, Kye and Ellijoy
Alder class

Department store of global rights

Aisle 4 – happy health

Clean water to drink, good food to eat

Do not eat too many sweets

Clear oxygen to breath and fill our lungs

Plenty of exercise and suitable homes

Fill your basket with vegetables and fruit

Feed your mind and feed your heart

Take this ruby red apple, clean crunchy and fresh

Remember to sleep, get plenty of rest

Be joyful, be amazing, be helpful, be kind

Be imaginative with your heart and your mind

Happy health can be everyone's, it's very cheap

All it costs is to care, and that's a promise we'll keep!

Khalid, Josh, Hasan, Aleeza, Matthew and Malak

Alder class

Department store of global rights

Aisle 5 – cool creativity

Creativity, Creativity, you know you have it all...
Inside of your head is where it needs to fall
Then you shall hear when your imagination calls

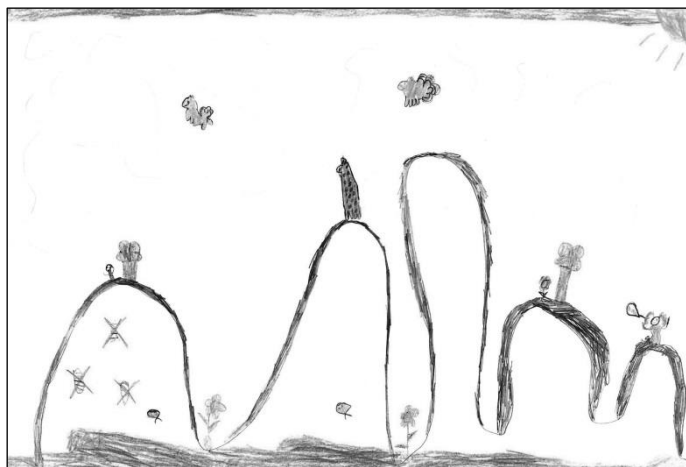
In the dark night you will hear your imagination call
Then you will know that your mind has it all
And when you awake, let your ideas rule

Here on aisle 5 we have everything, you'll find
To have a brilliant brain and a magnificent mind
Then you'll see our names on the Hall of Fame!

Ashvin, Charlie, Felica, Emilia, Keira and Diarra
Alder class

Carterhatch Infants

Children in Year 1 in Giraffe, Gorilla and Rhino class at Carterhatch Infant School wrote down what they loved best in the world; family, bees, rainbows, swimming! And they thought about the things that made them sad or disappointed, things they wish they could change or make different; volcanoes, earthquakes, pollution, Donald Trump! They wrote letters to the world to tell it so.



What we love best in the world

Going to Jurassic World, hearing the birds sing, beautiful mountains, dinosaurs, swimming, Toby the dog, family, Bangladesh, playing 'It' with my brother, mummy, park, swimming, taking my dog out, playing with my dad, my mum, swimming.

Fairies, sport, going to America, Jesus, swimming, swimming, swimming!

Looking at beautiful flowers, planting, friendship, going to Turkey, swimming.

Beaches, the sea, playing with my sister, new life, baby birds, swimming.

My dog Joshua, my mini diary, the city of Dubai, when the birds sing and... SWIMMING!

A collaborative poem created by Giraffe class

Siham, Zainab, Aral, Mehmethan, Abigail, Havin, Savannah, Chukwuebuka, Maryam, Noah, Inesa, Gabriel, Frankie, Amani, Zeynep, Ivan, Ozan, Ehan, Silan, Olivia, Ayla, Ayshen, Ria-Montana, Isaac, Krystal, Ava, Rayan, Ramin, Hakeem and Subhan

Dear World

We love the peaceful mountains
We love the lovely sky
We love the pretty flowers
And now we'll tell you why!

Without all of the flowers
There won't be any bees
And we all love to swim
In the salty sea!

BUT... we don't like mean people
Putting rubbish in the sea.
And there'd be no people dying
If it were up to me!

We don't want houses to be on fire
We don't want trees to be chopped down
Volcanos, Earthquakes, Hurricanes...
We must be safe from them!

WE LOVE... kind mums and brand new babies
Secret diaries and spotty giraffes
We like to cheer up people
And teach them how to laugh!

Dear Earth, we are a team here
At Carterhatch Year 1
And if we work together
It will be good for everyone!

With love from everyone in Giraffe class

Our world

Our world,
Golden, starry
To live, to learn, to play
Flowers growing, sweet birds singing
Thankful

A cinquain by Gorilla class



What we love best

Being on the beach, on a trampoline,
Being with my family, playing games in the park
Rainbows and unicorns, jumping high on my pogo stick
Animals (wild animals!) fluffy rabbits and cats
Ladybugs, butterflies, singing, the sea
My PS1, my Nintendo Switch, princesses in bows
That hidden city in Egypt under the Nile
Going to Majorca, playing with friends
Sandy beaches, sunshine, swimming,
The World!

A collaborative poem created by Gorilla class

**Siham, Zainab, Aral, Mehmethan, Abigail, Havin, Savannah,
Chukwuebuka, Maryam, Noah, Inesa, Gabriel, Frankie,
Amani, Zeynep, Ivan, Ozan, Ehan, Silan, Olivia, Ayla, Ayshen,
Ria-Montana, Isaac, Krystal, Ava, Rayan, Ramin, Hakeem
and Subhan**



In our world, what is good?

Year 1 colouring and writing, rainbows, schools, the grass,
the sky.

We like water, sheep, grass, TV... and cats and dogs that
live with me!

Sunshine, trees, rainbows and rain. A home to sleep in,
having fun.

No fighting, kicking, or being mean – no stamping flowers
with your feet!

Just fish and chips and Christmas trees, animals, flowers,
grass and milk.

If you pick the flowers, you'll kill the bees. Stop everyone
killing animals please!

All children need a bed to sleep in and shops where we
can buy our food.

We need sunshine, parks and homes. Having clean water
is very good.

We're sad if bees can't make their honey, we're sad for people
with no homes or money.

In our world we need to have lots of insects and beautiful
flowers.

When volcanoes erupt, that is scary – and so is lightning
when it strikes.

We need friends and we need teachers, and happy families
at home.

In our world it makes me sad when people throw rubbish
on the floor.

The trees and grass need a healthy life, that's what water
and sun is for!

Everyone should have fresh air and see the strawberries
turning red.

Nobody should hurt each other, it's not nice when they
are rude.

A good world has nice food to eat, friends to play with
and safe streets.

In a bad world there is dirty water, scary monsters and
scary dreams.

Red-hot lava is bad, so is scary lightning. There should
be no hurting people, punching or fighting.

I would like a world with dark chocolate and bugs, nice warm
clothes to wear and a family to love.

A collaborative poem created by Gorilla class
(in order of their lines appearing)

**Alice, Yagmur and Tyler, Kayla and Hayri, Riley and Samiha,
Akay and Brooke, Amina and Felipe, Aaron and Ayla,
Mehmet and Ruya, Miray and Sofia, Louise and Vincent,
Bernadette and Sidikanaz, Vetri and Yusuf, Adrien and
Danaya, Lia and Alexi, and Isaac**



What we love best in the world

Honey the dog, my toy hippo, the sounds of the sea, Jayden.

My brother, my teacher, nature, flowers, trees and funfairs.

My dog Henry, my sister, my family, my house.

Playing with my toys, playing with my friends, wearing
make-up.

Mum and Dad, flowers, dogs (any dogs), Christmas, emeralds,
robots.

Reading on my iPad, doing Maths, doing science,
eating cookies, going to America, motor-bikes, eagles,
my mum.

Flowers, butterflies, my cousins, my family, my friends.

A collaborative poem created by Rhino class

**Oluwajomiloju, Tayo, Ruzgar, Ayla, Eylul, Olayinka, Nisa,
Sangar, Eraldo, Mehmet, Yagmur, Azra, Kai, Muhammad
Tayyab, Alesha, Isil, Joyce, Olympia, Devon, Haylo, Jeff,
Jayden, Dolcie, Leyla, Montell-Brooklyn, Narin, Tiana,
Eldaras, Shaban and Riza**

Our letters to the World

Dear World,
Schools are good because we learn
and families are wonderful!
Volcanos can make more land
to build more houses and more schools.

We love triangle mountains,
the shapes they make
And going to the park
to play hide and seek

Spectacular rainbows
and lions and frogs
and having pets
like cats and dogs.

But it's sad when people
are in danger
from lightning or earthquakes
or each other's anger

Stories and poems
are good to read
We hope this letter
says all you need.

**With love from Riza, Yagmur,
Tiana and Oluwajomiloju
*Rhino class***

Dear World

Dear World,
I like sprinkles and ice cream
I like the sun when it's hot

I don't like it when the rain comes down
and I don't like to see my ice cream melt!

With love from Haylo, Dolcie, Jayden,
Nisa, Kai and Ruzgar

Rhino class

Dear World

Dear World,
I like to ride my motorbike
I like to watch the stars at night
My teacher, Vikki
is beautiful and pretty

BUT...

Carrots are only kind of nice
Fruit is better and, if you want my advice
You must be careful in Hawaii
Volcanos can be very scary

And finally we'd just like to say
we wish it could be Christmas every day!

With love from Devon, Montell-Brooklyn,
Eldaras, Azra and Narin
Rhino class



Dear World

Dear World,
I like flowers and trees
and butterflies and rainbows
I like eating colourful ice cream
and playing with my mum and dad.

But I don't like it when motorbikes
zoom around going really fast
and dropping rubbish on the floor
is really, really, really bad.

With love from Jeff, Leyla, Tayyab,
Joyce, Eylul and Olympia
Rhino class



Dear World

Dear World,
I like learning about science and history
I like learning how to read
I like seeing people happy

BUT...
I don't like loud thunder
and I really don't like Donald Trump!

Yours sincerely, Mehmet, Ayla, Alesha,
Isil, Tayo and Sangar
Rhino class

Forty Hill CE Primary

Year 4 at Forty Hill CofE Primary School shared stories about places they knew, things they've done and people they've loved and compiled these into their group poem, 'Memories of a Perfect World'. They made individual poetry passports and discovered what makes each one of them both the same and different from one another. Their poem, 'We All Live Under the Same Sky' serves perfectly as a title poem for the whole anthology.



Memories of a perfect world

Wonderful tree, bending over the bench
with heart shaped leaves.

I can see a pigeon on the fence,
and a squirrel eating nuts.

I can feel the breeze towering over my head,

I can see seagulls flying in the sky,
birds and cushion clouds. Fluffy clouds.

It feels a bit like paradise.

I taste the soft crust of a jam sandwich
and a meatball sandwich in the air.

The smell of paella wafting,
its deliciousness tickling my nose.

I hear a splash, a waterslide full of children,
the splash of water when my friend jumps in.

Jumping on chocolate clouds, diving into chocolate rivers,
mountains with grass topping over them.

I can taste the sea.

I feel at home even though my home is not there anymore.

A scorching hot beach in the sun, hot sand
and sapphire blue water that goes up to my ankles.

People coming up to me, tickling my toes.

It makes me feel safe and happy.

Ridiculously, emotionally happy.

All the sea in the horizon and seagulls flying in the sky.
I can taste salty mussels and see fish swimming, safe.
I'm feeling immensely happy, tears running down my eyes.
I feel grateful that I have a roof to live under,
comfy pillows on the couch brushing my back,
a TV playing Tom & Jerry, football (I love football!) and
three Gummi Bears jumping on warm hot cross buns –
lots of joyfulness and laughter, family.
Goal! My team just scored.

I can see my great nan and grandad
coming to see the new born baby.
I can see my brother playing with our cat.
I see a red path leading to a castle by a lake,
vibrant beach huts standing tall.
Look! Maybe you can see it too.
A wonderful sunset, a nice wooden bench in the park (brown)
and a tree bending over it with heart shaped leaves.

A collaborative poem created by Year 4

**Alfie, Leah, Tom, Cameron, Louise, Ethan, Iona, Lorena,
Nathan, Charlie B, Charlie W, Tegan, Natia, Alexa, Malakai,
Holly, Olivia, Xabi, Lydia, Ryan, Darcy, Kayleigh, Vaia,
Serrannah, Amelia, Leo, Zachary, Mellisa and Isobel**

We all live under the same sky

He loves gymnastics and can stretch like a rubber band
Her family lays under that same pink tree
Animals rush in the forest, cows play in the field
We all live under the same sky.

Alfie, Leah, Tom, Cameron and Louise

He will never smoke or he will choke
He will never cheat, even while asleep
They will never shoot in a big black suit
I won't smoke, but I will trust my hope
You'll bring peace while you're in Greece
I love Mummy because she's funny
We are all under the same sky.

Ethan, Iona, Lorena, Nathan, Charlie B and Charlie W

He likes sports, she likes caves
He likes walks, she hates waves
He's called Matt, she likes cats
He likes baseball, she likes football
He likes batting, she likes bowling
We all live under the same sky.

Tegan, Natia, Alexa, Malakai and Holly

She will always have maths in her life
She will never drink alcohol
She likes horses and ponies
She likes trampolining.

He will never invent a time machine
He thinks lorries are very mean
He fears boats and she has a cat
When they're together, he likes to chat
We are all under the same sky.

Olivia, Xabi, Lydia, Ryan, Darcy, Kayleigh and Vaia

He will be a world class footballer
She will never play the game, ever!

She likes pineapples, he likes crisps
She likes chocolate and candy-floss wisps

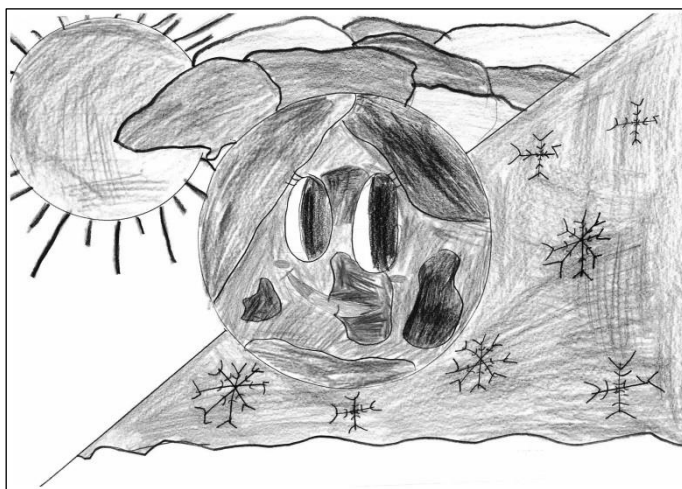
She hates beetles, especially Dung
When it rains they might land on your tongue!

We're all friends, the fun never ends
Because...
We all live under the same sky.

Serrannah, Amelia, Leo, Zachary, Mellisa and Isobel

Prince of Wales Primary

Year 4 classes at Prince of Wales Primary (4F, 4R and 4M) shared their knowledge of different cultures and take us 'Round the World in 88 Syllables' in their clever cinquain sequence. They present us with impressive poetry manifestos for better, brighter cities and a new world where streets are not 'scary battlegrounds', and there can be an 'end to all homelessness'. One of their poems tells us 'To save our world, we have to act as one'.



Round the world in 88 syllables

The World
A big round thing
To eat, to grow, to learn
Tackles your troubles, feeds your needs
Our home

Dubai
Camels walking
Big crowded marketplace
Fireworks popping in the sky
Hot place

Turkey
Blue sparkling sea
Peaceful quiet sunset
Families getting together
Warm heart

Norway
As cold as ice
Hush, I can't hear a sound
A magical storybook land
The end

World cinquain by 4R with additional country cinquains by
Nicola, Reber, Dimple, Zahra, Connor and Anish

In the world

There are things we love
things we don't, and things we'd like to change
and we know what we would do one day
If our lives were ours to arrange!

We love English, Maths and travelling
Playing football and being with our dogs

But what is not so good is war and illness
People drinking and littering the park

But we have a plan and our plan is good
It's to stop all people being rude
It's to end all homelessness and have cheaper food
It's to look after each other and change the world.

Raed, Demi, Kate, Liam and Almira
Class 4R

Our world, new and old

What we love, what is not so good and what we'd like
to change...

I love the fluffy clouds, along with the bright yellow sun

Pollution and war are not so good

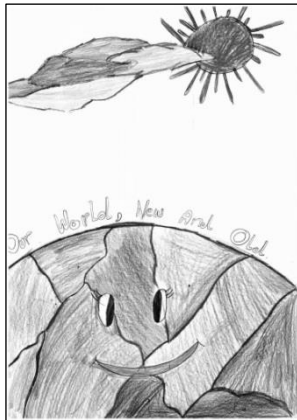
I really don't like littered areas, or the freezing frosty ice

We think we should change all the laws in the world
and also change the number of crimes to NONE!

To save our world, we have to act as one

Our world is a lovely place, we shouldn't try to destroy, oh no
for this is the home we have lived in from centuries ago.

Angelina, Kaan, Scarlett, Marika and Memet
Class 4R



The importance of families

My mum's food is delicious
makes my mouth water with its sweet and sour style
I love my family, they're the only ones who make me smile

I don't like it when I'm judged
for doing nothing wrong
But I know I have a family
and I know I'm not alone.

When I grow up I want to travel
and take my family with me.
My family is unique
I will never swim in the deep
as long as I live
and as long as I love
and as long as I have
my family with me.

Ali, Anshika, Jon, Bejna and Kenzie
Class 4R

Passport to peace and prosperity

What we love:

Weather, animals and art
Trying new things like skydiving
and learning about life.

What is not so good:

People dying
Too much litter
Pollution in the air

What we would like to change:

Turn weapons factories
into something good
and stop throwing things away

What we would do if it was up to us:

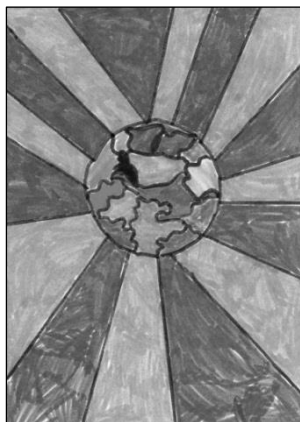
Pick up litter around the world
Never give up
Stop fighting
Save someone
End all wars
Be kind
and give everyone respect.

Bilal, Solomon, Aseeba, Mawada, Othaimeen and Lucas
Class 4R

World cinquain

The world
Wild, green and blue
Be hunter or hunted?
Sunshine brightness, then pouring rain
Our life

A collaborative poem created by class 4F



The odd fish

There was once a fish
born with arms and legs.
His head was red, body orange
and both his limbs were yellow.

His fishy mum abandoned him
when he was just a kipper.
So he set out on a journey
to see if he could find her.

First he swam into a river
which should have been quite clean,
but was horribly polluted –
the worst he'd ever seen.

Across several rivers, then an ocean
he passed broken milk bottles and cans
until he came to a dead end
with a sign that said 'Land'.

The little fish was trapped,
rubbish tangled round him like a glove,
and as he began to sink
he saw a shadow grab him from above...

Dejen, Ronald, Emre, Evelyn and Aysem
Class 4F

What's in a child's imagination?

Sandy beaches, glittering sea
Talking lions and much much more to see
Come along with me, to where anything can be
Here in my mind where everything is free!

Myah, Blessing, Khalil, Dejahnay, Brooklyn and Elias
Class 4F



Welcome to our class

Miss said, "There is going to be a new student in our class."

"Is it going to be a girl? Is it going to be a boy?"

"Is it going to be pretty? Is it going to be handsome?"

Miss said, "Stop! You will find out soon... they are here."

The class went silent, like an empty world

Everyone was still as a statue.

"You can sit next to me," Harley suggested. "What is your name?"

"My...my...my name is...Rosie."

And they smiled at each other.

Pearl, Adam, Hivay, Berkay and Ella
Class 4F

Our world and dreams

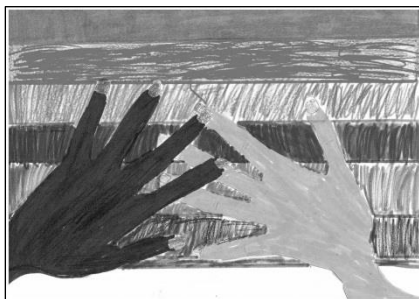
A world with no war
Lots more stories where butterflies soar
Put a stop to cigarettes, save your own and other's lives
Less unfairness and more teaching not to tell each other lies
Streets should not be scary battlegrounds
Turn them instead to happy playgrounds.

Amaani, Jayden, Nikola, Shernae and Aariz
Class 4F

Acceptance

LGBTQ
of that kind
people with that mind
there's a few.
There's many opinions
but let's think about you.
Do you ACCEPT,
or do you expect
everyone to be the same
the only difference being their name?
Disabled, autistic – that's not a choice
but can you be the one
to give them a...
VOICE?!!!!

Zarah
Class 4F



The good and bad of technology

You're not playing, but in the corner of your eye
you still see the blue battle bus floating in the sky.

You know you have an addiction
when your life revolves around fiction.

You don't need to flush all your fun away,
you just don't need to see it every minute of every day.

But take a turn and you will see
how technology helps our world.

For medicine and health it's useful to our species –
expressing ourselves too, it lets us do this freely.

As fun as it is to play,
get the right amount each day.

Zarah, Kaden, Fenton, Nehir, Ege and Letisia
Class 4F

The places we know and the world we live in

I know a place where the sky is burning hot
and up in the hills, a wonderful view of a busy city.
Dusty roads and concrete roads, people shouting across
the street
laughing and having beef-burnt sausages crackling.

I know a place where summer is like winter
and winter is like summer – the pinkest and bluest place
I've ever seen.
It has two oceans, one is cold like the Antarctic, the other
is a deep blue sea, a very deep sea with gigantic waves
and glistening water. Salty food, salty sea,
people jumping and having fun.
The waves are high and the fish are tiny and shiny.

I know a place with colourful shops,
rich houses, huge towers and busy roads.
I can see long tall trees and a busy road
and a big busy lime green park.

I know a place where the birds are tweeting
and the flats are so peaceful.
Streets smelling of food, fresh donuts and burgers.
Food tasty as sweets – I'm having a blast!
Fun games, cool weather, epic hotels.
A place where there are rich mansions, tall hotels and
yellow glittery sand.

I know a place where there are rocky roads,
deep swimming pools and grass snakes
next to a big blue sea with clear blue water.
Most of the land is deserted.

I know a place with snow soft as a blanket
and wind blowing frantically.
Wind blowing left and right
blowing right through me.

Do you know that place too?

A collaborative poem created by class 4M

**Leila, Harley, Jiyan, Prescillia, Jia-Li, Myra, Samuel,
Josmie, Nicodemus, Timothy, Gemma, Hassan, Dabney,
Hazal, Jazlene, Sienna, Demetri, Jamie, Austin, Lukas,
Devran, Ira, Shane, Tayana-Le, Sofia, Kavalli and Glody**

In our city

There is TLC.
No more homelessness
for you or me.
We all share
and we all care
all colours, all faces
no matter what their race is.
Come and see the sky at night,
It's black as a shoe and shiny bright.
We believe in magic
because pain is tragic.

Leila, Harley, Jiyan, Prescillia, Jia-Li, Myra and Samuel
Class 4M



The city of gold

This city is a land of gold
This city is never cold

This city is crowded and this city is busy
Those who make mess, I call them dizzy

This place has a fun fair that is cool
It even has a big swimming pool

Each morning we wake to the *Bellalingio* chime
Our city bell plays a tune and rings seven times.

**Josmie, Nicodemus, Timothy, Gemma,
Hassan and Dabney**
Class 4M

Magic metropolis

Happy city where people smile
It smells like flowers and tastes like wine

The beach is as bright as the lovely sky

People here say a cheery 'Hello'
even to those they do not know

Everyone is welcome and put at ease
Singles, couples or families.

They can work at a bank or be a teacher
They can play at home or on the beaches.

**Hazal, Jazlene, Sienna, Demetri, Jamie,
Austin and Lukas**
Class 4M

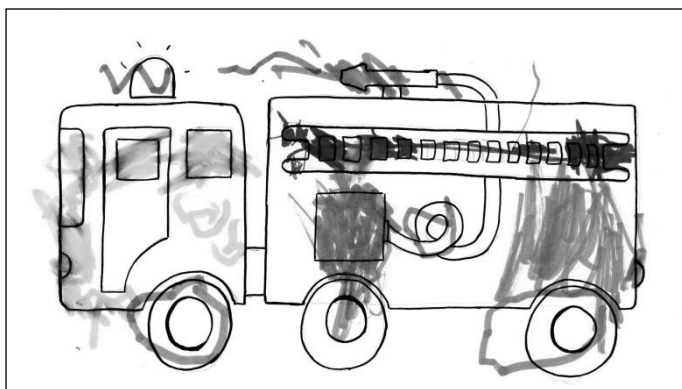
Diamond Town

Oh Diamond Town
Oh Diamond Town
Everyone's a diamond
And diamonds are forever
A diamond can only be broken
By another diamond
But that will never happen here.
Oh Diamond Town.
No weapons, no crime
No litter, no time
Oh Diamond
Oh Diamond
We are all a piece of you
And we cannot be broken!

**Devran, Ira, Shane, Tayana-Le,
Sofia, Kavalli and Glody**
Class 4M

Waverley School

Waverley School is a school for pupils with complex needs whose motto is 'learning through diversity'. The children at Waverley communicate using a variety of amazing alternative communication devices. I discovered to my delight when working with them that they have no problem at all in making themselves understood! With the children in Buttercup and Bluebell class we wrote portrait poems about ourselves and made the poem 'Our Global Citizenship Bag' about where we want to go and what we want to do, and what we will take with us out into the world.



Lemon Lee

Lee likes to be naughty
But also very cool
He's an extremely lucky boy
because he has a swimming pool!

Alan Apple

Alan's such a good boy
He works very hard and then
when he's finished all his work
he goes to help his friends!

Buttercup class

Melissa Monkey

Melissa has a snaky worm
She likes to scare us with
But Melissa's worm won't bite us
Because it hasn't any teeth!

Ava the Aviator

Ava likes her oranges
She likes them very much
She has them for her breakfast
And she has them for her lunch

Ava's love of oranges
Has gone right to her head
Her hair is all aglow with it
A beautiful orangey-red!

Bluebell class

Magnificent Maya

Maya has a smile
That's a million miles wide
She brightens up our morning
Even when it's grey outside!

Jude the Jelly Dude

Jude the dude's a dreamer
But that's not all that makes him dreamy
There's the yoghurt that he eats
Which is always nice and creamy!

Bluebell class

Our global citizenship bag

We are citizens of the world
We travel far and wide
We take a magic bag with us
Here's what we put inside.

Lemon Lee likes cake, he could eat cake every day
One day he'll go to Disneyland and travel on a boat
And in his bag he'll take –
some lemons and a smiley face, a kitten and a goat.

Marvellous Maya likes to go to the beach and she likes
to get there quickly
So she gets the ambulance to take her there even though
she isn't sickly
In her suitcase she will take –
her cats, some bubbles, some chocolate ice-cream and
her cuddly teddy.

Jude the jelly dude likes racing cars, all shiny metal chrome
He likes his friends at school but is happiest when he's home.
When he goes out driving, he always takes with him
everything he'll need to have for his next Waverley swim!

Alan likes fire engines and going on trips
He likes to eat apples but doesn't like chips?!
His next trip will be on an airplane with Laura
They'll go to the beach, and they'll go there tomorrow!

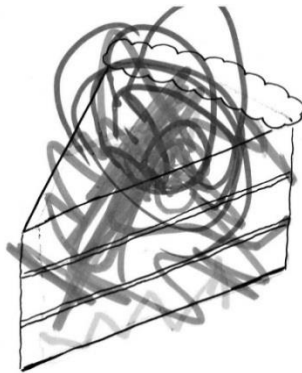
Melissa the Monkey likes lions and tigers
and butterflies and penguins and spotty giraffes
"Jump on," says the bus driver, "now, Melissa, where to?"
"To the place I love best," says Melissa, "The zoo!"

Ava the Aviator can fly anywhere
She zooms through the sky with her red flaming hair
She likes to eat oranges and all kinds of fruit
In her bag you'll find make-up and football boots!

A collaborative poem created by

Alan and Lee from *Buttercup class*
and Melissa, Maya, Ava and Jude from *Bluebell class*

with help from Laura, Nicki, Kelly, Michele
and poet, Cheryl Moskowitz



Rachel Piercey

It's been a huge pleasure being part of this project. Poetry chimes with Global Citizenship on a deep level – they are both about making connections, reaching out and using our voices. I was so impressed by all the pupils' questing spirits and fearless leaps into poetic play. Every child I worked with was thoughtful about the world and keen to make it a fairer place.

At Brimsdown, we looked at friendship, embracing the rich diversity of our world, and caring for the oceans and wider environment. At Chase Side, we thought about tackling pollution in the oceans and the importance of access to clean water. At St. John's, we teleported to different endangered environments. At St. George's, we explored the difficult lives of refugee children, praised the many beauties of Earth before urging readers to take action to save them, and celebrated the unique fingerprints of our personalities.

Each class read lots of poems together and I was constantly struck by how sensitively the children listened. Our focus was enjoying the sounds and images, and pupils clicked or tapped their fingers when they particularly enjoyed something. At the end of every piece, there were dozens of children eager to tell me their favourite parts. I wish the different poets could have been there to hear!

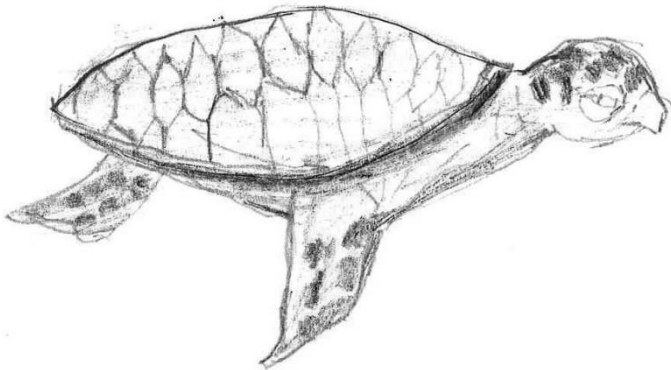
My thanks and admiration go to all the young poets involved, and the many wonderful teachers, teaching assistants and school staff who have gone the extra mile to make this project sing!

Rachel Piercey

June 2018

Brimsdown Primary

At Brimsdown, the Geckos explored friendship through metaphors and penned rip-roaring friendship adventure poems; the Kangaroos invented fantastic Reusable Water-Bottle Super Heroes; the Orcas placed an inspiring variety of items in a space capsule to represent the diversity of life on Earth; and the Elephants peeked at different animals' dreams and praised, using imaginative imagery, the big and small things that make up the world.



The sky and clouds

Remember the sun, which comes out every day.

Remember space, all the moonlight
and shiny gold stars.

Remember the skies of Turkey,
where the sun is always up.

Remember our friend who left the school.

Remember the graveyard,
it is beautiful and my granddad is in there.

Remember my house, my favourite place.

Remember when I was born
under the sky and the clouds.

Emmanuel, Starr, Anil, Jaden, Max, Brooke and Yusuf
Elephants

Flowers, sea, Pluto

Remember the flowers, growing day after day.
Remember the beautiful grass, and flowers growing.
Remember going outside London
with friends and family.
Remember Holland is a beautiful country.
Remember Spain and the warm, hot sand,
cold, salty sea, and the great big hotel.
Remember having fun
and wishing it would never end.
Remember Kurdistan, with lots of ice cream
and delicious Coca-Cola.
Remember going in the sunny park
with family and friends, so much fun,
I wish I could do it again.
Remember Norfolk and the warm, salty sea,
having fun at the beach, going on rides,
going to sleep, and waves crashing.
Remember Pluto, tiny like me.

Vin, Charlie, Donka and Dominika
Elephants

Remember the rainbow

Remember the shiny rainbow glistening in the sky.
Remember the tough, strong,
beautiful-coloured bushes.
Remember your dreams
of playing on a shiny rainbow.
Remember the food chain,
it brings so much life to Earth.
Remember the London clocktower, Big Ben,
remember it ticks as slowly
as my life goes by, remember, remember.
Remember travelling outside London,
such a wonderful place, with all the wonderful sights.
Remember your beautiful creative dreams.

Cindy, Camilli, Brian and Alex
Elephants



Endless days

Remember looking out from the moon,
seeing the shimmering stars.
Remember my dog's smooth fur
and looping, wagging tail.
Remember I want to see America.
Remember swimming in the clear blue sea.
Remember elephants – they hate to be on their own,
but love to be surrounded by other elephants.
Remember they love munching
on juicy, crunchy leaves.
Remember London Bridge, so high and scary.
Remember it was a wild ride,
I was four so I cried.
Remember playing in the park.
Remember the endless days,
playing on the monkey bars.

Patrycia, Mirzan, Taylan, Seun and Delia
Elephants

Sun and moon

Remember the endless days
of playing in Reception.
Remember Devon, as watery as an ocean,
sand as gold, as gold as a trophy.
Remember the gleaming palace,
remember the sweet smell of perfume.
Remember the sun dreams of fire.
Remember the jungle dreams of animals
jumping up and down, flying and walking.
Remember eagle dreams
of his two eyes looking
at the shimmery, shiny stars
next to the moon like a white pearl,
as beautiful as a jewel.

Omer, Ella and Omama
Elephants

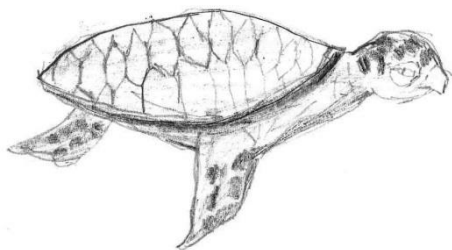
Animal dreams

In the glowing night, eagle sleeps.
Eagle dreams of stepping on rocky hills,
of flying at the black sky.
Eagle dreams of flying around the wet, silky, hot rocks.
Monkey dreams of climbing trees.
Monkey doesn't dream of eating peas.
Monkey dreams of bright yellow, yummy bananas.
Elephant hates to be on its own,
dreams of being surrounded by other elephants.
Elephant dreams of munching on juicy trees.
Fishes, fishes, fishes, dream of swimming
in the crystal clear sea.
Fishes dream of rocks and sea like rain, like a pearl.
Fishes dream of clean salty water
and salty seaweed swooping round the sea, slowly.
Turtle dreams of swimming slow –
but if it is in danger, it will go fast.
Turtle dreams of having long, large, lanky legs.
Frog dreams of simply chilling on a lily pad.
Frog dreams of a bigger pond.
Butterfly dreams of eating nectar, sweet as an apple.
Tiger dreams of eating pig, because pig is yummy.
Polar bear dreams of being surrounded
by beautiful white snow,
as cold as the freezing wind.
Penguin dreams of swimming in the sea,
of staying with its family.

Penguins, penguins dream of eating fish.
Seahorse dreams of being as colourful as can be.
Whale dreams of eating see-through plankton
and swimming gracefully,
so gracefully in the still water.

Alex, Donka, Seun, Patrycia, Brooke, Max, Vin,
Omama, Dominika, Taylan, Cindy, Brian, Ella,
Anil, Delia, Charlie, Omer, Jaden, Camilli, Mirzan,
Emmanuel, Yusuf and Starr

Elephants



Friendship

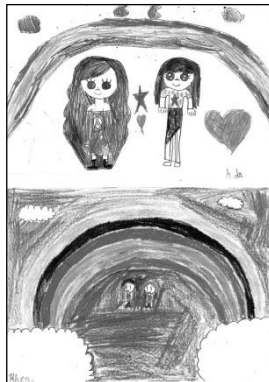
Friendship is you knowing people.
People knowing friendship.
Friendship is the sea inside the earth.
Friendship is about two ships coming together.
Friendship is like two pieces of bread stuck together.
Friendship smells like red cherries.
Friendship tastes like popping sweets
exploding in your mouth.
Friendship tastes like sweets,
sweets taste like friendship.
Friendship sounds like two birds tweeting.
Friendship is like a dream but it's not;
always in friendship you have a bond.
It isn't any type of bond, it's a special bond,
like two flowers dancing together.
Friendship is a four-leaf clover coming together.
You and your friend can lie down and dream,
maybe about adventures together,
or just listen to the birds singing in the light blue sky.
It doesn't matter what you do,
as long as I'm beside you and you are too.
Friendship always matters.

Defne, Kevin, Eliza, Ollie, Jamaine and Cemile
Geckos

Friendship

Friendship is like fish and chips put together.
It looks like a galaxy growing bigger and bigger.
Just remember to keep your friendship stronger.
Friendship looks like a paper airplane
going around the whole world with two best friends.
Friendship looks like a firework in the sky.
Friendship is like popcorn mixed up with butter.
Friendship looks like two eggs becoming one egg.
Friendship tastes like chocolate with syrup.
Friendship is like bacon and eggs together,
like pink and blue candyfloss.
Friendship is like a moon and an astronaut.
Friendship is like a doughnut and its best friend:
the doughnut hole!
Milkshake has a match with the doughnut.

Shahnaz, Ramin, Bilge, Moriah, Hiba and Leo
Geckos



Having a great friendship

Friendship is an acute angle
slowly but surely turning into an obtuse angle.
Think about it as two magnets getting closer,
think about it as two pieces of bread
sticking together.
Friendship is like a growing flower.
When it grows, your friendship grows too.
Friendship feels like a rainbow glowing
like a spotlight, shining right into you.
Think about it as ice cream melting
because of the sun.
Think about it as two clouds shattering down rain.
Friendship is when you hear two bolts
bumping into each other like a bumper car.
Friendship is like a potato getting peeled:
each time it gets peeled, your friendship gets shared.

Mohammed, Ada, Mia, Rhea and Connor
Geckos

Strong friendship

Friendship is two bits of bread stuck together.

Friendship sounds like playing football
while eating a cake.

Friendship is like a piece of ice when it's hot.

Friendship is popcorn – you can smell it,
taste it and hear it when it pops.

Friendship never ends. Even when you pass away,
friendship is introduced to new people.

Friendship is a piece of cake that refuses to be baked.

Friendship is like a piece of cake being shared
between you and your friend.

Friendship is a piece of cheese that is a group of bees.

Friendship is a piece of cheese,
being shared by groups of bees.

Friendship is a pizza that refuses to get eaten.

You and your friend are like two peas in a pod.

Friendship is cats and dogs.

But now we notice – they aren't cats and dogs,
they are young girls and boys!

Amira, Aeden, Abdi, Poppie and Thomas
Geckos

Friend-ship

Friend-ship is like a canoe
winding down the twisty river.

Friend-ship is like a cruise
with 1,000 people having fun.

Friend-ship is a sail
with the wind not just pushing it,
making a melody of friendship.

**Kevin
Geckos**

Friendship

All of us are on a ship, but this is a SPECIAL ship.

We call it the FRIEND SHIP.

We can use our imaginations to go anywhere!

Russia? Yep! America? Yep! Ireland? Yep!

North Korea? Yep! The moon? Yep!

We also have whatever we want!

Unicorns? Tick! Monsters? Tick! Money? Tick!

Free McDonald's? Tick! A giant laser cannon
that can wipe out a whole tree? Tick!

And it is all because of THE POWER OF FRIENDSHIP.

Aeden

Geckos

Water is...

Water is 71% of the Earth.
Water takes the colour of its surroundings.
Water is another beautiful world.
Water is angry when plastic falls in.
Sea has a lot of emotions.
Water smashes against the rocks like it's getting mad.
Water climbs up the beach like humans.
Water is a gracefully dancing ballerina.
Water is the waves vrooming like a car.
Water has a blanket of salt.
Water is my mum and I seeing a frog.
Pondweed dances like a person skipping.
Water is racing with my sister in the swimming pool.
Water is the waves playing like dogs.
Water moves from side to side.
Water in the ocean goes in and out, in and out.
The ocean is dancing as the wind plays the music.
Water drives a wheel. Water travels far and wide.
Water eats fish. Water is white horses leaping.
Water is fresh air. Water is my medicine.

A collaborative poem created by Kangaroos class

Kavelle, Kevser, Hidayatu, Valentino, Damla, Munuse,
Esma, Inara, Jaiden, Agneta, Collins, Liza, Minhaaj, Ayse,
Sabjuna, Jeavontae, Denis, Zeynap, Angelina and Eylul

Super Sidekick

This bottle is called Super Sidekick.
It rarely moves, only when people aren't around.
Then it flies higher than the Milky Way.
Super Sidekick, saving the world
by tidying the community and cleaning rubbish
in under a second. It's also camouflaged.
Super Sidekick's catchphrase is:
Beware, plastic can scare!
Its sidekick is Bag For Life.
They make the water like fresh air,
cleaning away plastic
and making the ocean clear and blue.
Super Sidekick leads a double life
as a schoolbag school water bottle.
For its eye-catching costume: a swirl of colours,
and writing saying 'RRR' – reduce, reuse, recycle.
Super Sidekick's mission
is to stop people throwing plastic in the sea.
It goes to beaches and cleans up, goes into the sea
and cleans up the disgusting rubbish.
Super Sidekick's arch-enemy is a disgusting bottle.
Super Sidekick warns people with burning lava.
It has wings and can see very far.
Time to take pollution to zero!

Munuse, Esma, Inara, Jaiden and Agneta
Kangaroos

Rubbish Wrecker

Rubbish Wrecker is as fast as a cheetah.
It flies around the earth
to see if there's rubbish,
teleports to beaches
to see if there's rubbish.
Its costume is a sparkling bottle
with a grappling hook.
Rubbish Wrecker's sidekick is Disappearer.
The plastic bottle disappears!
He is as strong as a tiger.
Their arch-enemy is Suspicious Straw.
Their catchphrase is:
Once you throw, we will know.
Rubbish Wrecker leads a double life
as a normal reusable bottle.
Secretly, Rubbish Wrecker teleports and flies.
Its special move is disintegration.
Its special powers are teleporting rubbish
and flying to a bin.

Collins, Liza, Minhaaj and Ayse
Kangaroos



Solution for pollution

Solution for Pollution's special powers are teleporting, mindreading, invisibility, flexibility, lava power and controlling electricity.

Its costume is black tights, water shoes and a long cape with blue stars and lava pouring out.

Solution for Pollution flies about with its sidekick, The Inventor.

Solution for Pollution's mission is to fight the plastic bottle, so the future can be better.

It leads a double life as an everyday bottle that you wouldn't look at twice.

Its catchphrase is:

To a pollution-free world and beyond!

Solution for Pollution's arch-enemy is Plastic Left Behind. It says:
"No Solution. We're pollution."

Sabjuna, Jeavontae and Eylul
Kangaroos

Super-Dope Re-user

Super-Dope Re-user hides
as a smart, secret ship in a bottle,
that changes when needed.
Super-Dope Re-user's mission
is to save the world from plastic pollution.
It shakes the Bag For Life
and makes paper from plastic
so they don't need to chop down trees.
Super-Dope Re-user's costume is white
and the logo is a bottle and SDR.
Its catchphrase is:
SDR is a hero. Take pollution down to zero!
SDR has special powers
to make bottles disappear and stop time,
to go back to when people threw the rubbish
and make sure they put it in the bin.
It can also touch bottles, and then they're gone.
SDR flies and teleports.
SDR's arch-enemy is Plastic Pollution Villain.
SDR's sidekick is Reusable Bag – it can collect rubbish
and SDR can put rubbish in the bag.

Kavelle, Kevser, Hidayatu, Valentino and Damla
Kangaroos

Box, box

Box, box, come to me.
Let's see what we can find and see.

I will put inside...

My favourite colour, mint green –
let's go eat some ice cream!
How my mum likes to chat, my dad doesn't.
How my dad likes to be lazy, my mum doesn't.
My friend and I having a giggle and a laugh,
telling each other some stuff.
Playing Roblox on my iPad.
The sound of the iPad is like a bird.
My mum's pizza – the more I smell it,
the more I want to eat more.
You wearing a shirt and trousers,
me wearing an astronaut suit.
In the capsule I will place water,
in the capsule I will place fire.

**Rahim, Rafaella, Zelal, Raymond,
Zeren and Dilara C
Orcas**

In the capsule

In the capsule I will place Mallorca's burning hot sun.
I will place being a football master,
being footy mad.
I will place inside my warm, fuzzy town in Florida.
I will place inside the sweet, happy smell of family.

In the capsule I will place a Ben 10 toy
which makes me feel happy.
A big paper plane and a big house.

I will place inside how much I like playing
(but not as much as I like eating).
I will place inside reading – reading is fun,
I like to read, but not as much as I like to EAT!

I will place inside playing with my friends,
Melek and Melak and Ella Bella.

Charlie, Shaquille, Melek K and Leena
Orcas

The space capsule

In this capsule I will place
stretchy slime.
My box is a mind.
A tail of a whale. A witch on a broom.
Smell of skunk and tooth of a snake.
The sound of reptiles cackling.

In this capsule I will place
nature, nature, what a relief.
I will place a statue of God.
Paint-brush and sugar paper.
The beautiful tower, the beautiful flower,
the tall alligator, the tall elevator.

(Do not kick Mars. Or you can expect
an alien invasion with aliens holding iron bars.)

I will place soggy noodles. I will place cheese,
which is yellow, tomatoes, which are red.
The ocean, blue just like the sky.
Footballs, colourful but bouncy like a bouncy castle.
I will place my collection
of smooth, smooth, silky pebbles.

**Melak D, Adam, Philip, Jonathan, Dilara E and Divannié
*Orcas***

Keepers of the Galaxy

Keepers of the Galaxy is a mysterious ship
which has not been detected.
On board, you will find a cowboy on a hoverboard,
a DJ popping the party.
In the space capsule I will not place
a cha-stand, because I don't know what it is!
But I know what a chest-stand is – I will put that in.
I will place inside going to Fetin's party.
We have pizza in our eyes.
I will place inside my DJ Justin and George.
Justin rides a green elephant,
George rides a unicorn and I ride a horse.
We go in the sky. We stick together.
I will place the best stuff of my life:
my family, and Charlie, Fetin and Philip.
My rabbit, which should be a runner,
my cat, its manager, while I'm a footballer.
In the capsule I will place my dreams
of riding a unicorn in a faraway land.
I will place having a healthy life.
I will place my memory book, my happy days.

Rovina, Fetin, Justin, Seval, George and Demir
Orcas

from **Capsule to space**

The capsule's going to space with me and my stuff
but the capsule is small.

In the capsule I will place a man
who is still not a man

but he holds the power of cuteness in his hands
and smiles in his eyes. He is my baby brother.

In the capsule I will place my name
because it is my name...

George

Orcas

from **Capsule, capsule**

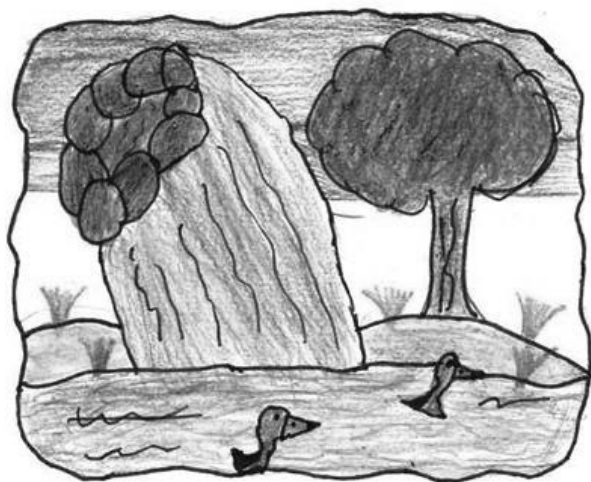
Capsule, capsule, come to me.
Let's see what we can find and see.
I will place a colourful water bottle in the capsule.
Capsule, capsule, come to me.
Let's place the wind blowing at me.
I will also place a purple skipping rope.
Capsule, capsule, come to me.
Let's see what we can find and see.
I will place a photograph of me and my best friends.
Let's add a zoo with a slithery snake.
I will place Cyprus in there.
Capsule, capsule, come to me...

Rafaella

Orcas

Chase Side Primary

At Chase Side, Attenborough class approached the ocean as if it were a recipe. They added in the many extraordinary creatures which swim and slip and slink through the water, and then firmly removed the various pollutants which threaten them. The children used pace, repetition and contrast to great effect, and captured the magic of the ocean. In Sharman class, we considered the different aspects of water, and specifically the importance of being able to access clean water. They wrote vivid, image-rich odes to our taps, which make our lives easier in so many vital ways.



Recipe for an ocean

Whisk in a big, blue, graceful whale, not big,
not small, more like humungous as a school.

*Pollution, pollution, spreads through the ocean
and spreads round the world. Take it out.*

*Pollution, pollution, makes the creatures unhappy.
It gets eaten by animals. It gets stuck on animals.*

Fold in the sea, and penguins, penguins,
who love to eat fish. Who live in a collllllld place.
Penguins, penguins, who love to play in the big,
white snow, who love to dive in the ocean.

Say NO THANK YOU to oil, oil, hard to clean up.

Oil, oil, as black as a rare black fox.

Oil, oil, can leave prints.

Throw in a handful of jellyfish,
pink and open in the blue ocean. Their tentacles
wave around like they're waving to you,
nice and slow in a nice dark blue ocean.

Don't touch it, it will zap you like electricity.

Beware of pesticides, for bugs, not animals in the sea.

Pesticides, watery but as strong as a tiger.

Pesticides, which kill animals.

*Our recipe does not need
plastic bags, which patter on the ground.*

*Take out plastic bags – they are painful,
make us suffocate, make us sick.*

Plastic cutlery, bad for the sea.

Look at all that cutlery, all of that cutlery flowing.

A little proud octopus swimming in the sea
has eight tentacles, not like me.

In go the plastic bags. Creatures consume.

Eaten by fish. Plastic is bad for them.

Crabs, which crawl in the ocean, rumble in the water,
answer to nobody. Tides come in.

The sea animals are eating plastic.

The sea animals are in danger.

Please don't throw plastic bags in the sea.

Our recipe does not need

chewing gum, chewing gum, never breaks down.

It can be stale and chewy, it stands its ground.

It sticks very hard and it will never drop down.

Add a drop of a seal, with cute black eyes
that shimmer in the light.

Smooth, soft skin that glimmers in the light.

A tail that goes swish, swish.

But one thing it hates most is

pollution, pollution, plastic is pollution.

*Beware of plastic bottles – the fish are miserable,
because there are too many in the way.*

Add a litre of slippery silky seaweed. It dances
and prances side to side, making the leaves swish.

Add a splash of sea otters, one of a kind.

They love the sea, they love the land.

They have long whiskers, just like a cat.

They swim swiftly in the sea, swimming freely.

*But keep out oil, which is bad for fish,
because they die from it. Don't litter.
Litter kills. Litter kills. Litter kills.*

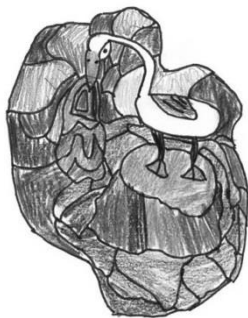
A school of fish. Posh school, big school,
middle of the Mediterranean sea, sea.
The teacher is Miss Sting. The joker of the class
is Crusty Clown Fish. The bully is puff puff puffer fish.
Not on land, not in the sky, just in a pool, pool.
Mr Turtle, soft, small and scared,
with a scaly, bumpy shell, either hiding or snapping.
Krill, as small as ants. Krill, as shiny as silver,
so silver you can see them from space.
*But keep out plastic bottles, plastic bottles –
they get thrown in the sea, eaten for fish tea.
Just remember to keep them in your hands
until you find a bin, and then you'll save the land.
Our recipe does not need
microbeads, little bits of plastic, good for your skin
but bad for the ocean. Be careful not to add in
chewing gum... chew it, spit it, chew it some more.
But though it's so yummy, don't throw it in the ocean,
or the animals will get it in their tummy.*

Add a splash of shark, teeth sharp as razor blades,
quick as a cheetah as it glides through the water.
*But keep out plastic plastic plastic cutlery,
swimming through the sea.*

Add a dollop of a slithery, slimy sea snake.
Add a litre of a sparkly, shiny, shimmery shark,
hiding in the depths of a deep, dark ocean.
Stop stop stop, they're dying here.
Our recipe does not need plastic microbeads,
getting washed on shore from facewash, shampoo.
Stop, stop buying them, for me and you.
Plastic plastic microbeads, swimming the ocean,
big ones, small, getting in mouths of little, little fishes.
Throw in a handful of slimy creepy-crawlies,
sizzling around the ocean.
Add a kilo of crunching, munching little fishes.
Help help help animals in here.

A collaborative poem created by Attenborough class

Jason, Alike, Zoe, Haydar, Sarah A, Ethan, Ebony, Ela,
Kaan, Charlie, Rosie, Deniz, Daisy, Ella-Angel, Zelal,
Isabella, Alex, Latoya, Kevin, Kalel, Eli, Vincent, Francisco,
Joseph, Sarah S, Huseyin, Ruby, Poppy, Sahra and Asia



Delicate dolphins

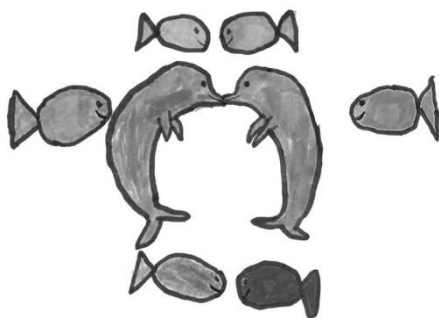
I'm a dolphin, I love the sea,
until people come along
and dump food I can't eat.

It's a wonderful place,
where I could swim free.
Now it's full of plastic
and I'm stuck in one place.

Nets surrounding me,
dragging me to the ocean floor.
I can't stop myself from sinking.
Crabs pinching my skin.

*Please help dolphins like me,
and don't throw rubbish in the sea.*

Poppy, Ela and Joseph
Attenborough class



My life as a wave

I am a wave, I am crystal clear.
I am a wave on a beach, people come surfing here.
What I hate the most
is when people throw rubbish at me.

Every night, every day, I am dirty in every way.
Every day, every night, I have to fight
the scariest sea monster of all,
the mighty plastic bottle.

Just to save my friend fishy the fish.
He tries to swim away from plastic,
but it's not easy when it's here, there, everywhere!

Ethan, Zoe and Jason
Attenborough class



Ode to our taps

Treat your tap tip-top! Remember to turn off the tap
when you're finished using it.

My tap is the key to believing.

My tap is the key to life's mysteries, waiting.

My tap looks like a dragon bending over the sink.

The water flows out like the wind howling around.

My tap is the key to survival.

We treat our tap as if it's our favourite food.

My tap sings a song of justice, sending a message
through the unlimited world.

My tap sounds like a mini hurricane.

My tap is an opening key to heaven,
where water is unlimited.

My tap sounds like a person splashing me
with fresh water.

Drip-drip-drip drop.

My tap looks like a silver moon.

My tap looks like a silver duck.

My tap looks like a river across the world.

My running tap sounds like a miniature waterfall,
falling.

My tap looks like a fox's tail,
with water dripping down.

My tap is the key to living and fun.

My tap looks like a squeaky-clean candy cane,
that brings life out of its spout.

My tap has metal armour to fight the germs
and bring the water home.

My tap sings a song of the cruel and nasty
but also sweet and kind world.

My tap is weak, with little to speak.

My tap sounds like the water waves.

My tap is a silver arch, with birds hovering on top.

My tap looks like a flowing waterfall,
coming off a cliff.

My tap sings a song of refreshing water
flowing through the land – drip drop, drip drop.

My tap sounds like a flowing waterfall.

My tap is the key to living a healthy,
lovely, perfect life.

A collaborative poem created by Sharman class

**Zornitsa, Larissa, Riley, Daniel, Jovorn, Yamikani, Eren,
Andra, Kejsi, Asheni, James Y, Kadhija, Tia, Emilia, Megan,
Timothy, James M, Ilsa, Connie, Finley, Joseph, Sophie,
Louis, Rachel, Ava, Efe, Sally and Kai**



Water

Water is liquid, gas, solid.
Water can be calm or angry, like fire as well.
Rain skydives from a cloudy plane.
Water goes up and down holding your hand.
It has clams and pearls as eyes.
Water races the birds in the sky.
A lake sits so still, like a tree in a park.
Water leaps from rivers to oceans.
It jumps up and down like a frog.
It moves like rapid wind, or a calm wind.
Water is a water balloon fight.
Water is watching you wherever you go.
Waves jump, fly, leap. Waves move like a song.
Water waves at you when you are on the beach.
I am making a friend that keeps me alive.
The sea juggles seaweed everywhere.
The ocean drags all the sand and shells into its mouth.
The sound of the ocean is like someone laughing.
Water looks up and follows the trail to the sun.
Water is our life.

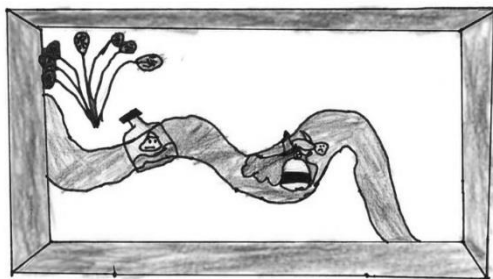
A collaborative poem created by Sharman class

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Timothy, James M, Ilsa, Connie, Finley, Joseph, Sophie,
Louis, Rachel, Ava, Efe, Sally and Kai**

A river

I change my look every day,
in lots of different ways
I go super-fast
when I go down the dangerous waterfall
I go calm when there's no calm breeze
With all the animals,
I get dirty
I often have a tiny bit of green on the top
The plastic is an enemy destroying me
I freeze overnight in the cold winter

Tim, Tia and Megan
Sharman class



The river of plastic

Once there was a river so big and clean
Apart from the fish, some of them mean
People looked after it, like it was their child
A natural refuge for animals in the wild

But now as we speak, all of that is forgotten
Because it's been taken over by a pile of trash
The river has turned into
a dump of un-recycled plastic

Asheni, Hristiyana and James M
Sharman class

Sunny day

The mountains are really high
Snow melting in to the river
The water is travelling slowly to the water fall
A bottle rushing quickly down

Splash, Splash, Splash!
Slowly it went down the waterfall
Quietly it ended up in the lake
The flow continued

Out into the sea
Clashing into the waves
They bring it back to the seashore
Then kicked by children

Aargh!
Please look after me
I have my own feelings
I am the river!

Eren, Andra and Yamikani
Sharman class



St. George's Catholic Primary

At St George's, 4K looked empathetically at the lives of refugee children, and thought about the key things that every child should have. They wrote poems about the importance of hope and using our voices, full of shining, surprising imagery. 4C explored heritage and identity, thinking about the many unique factors that make up an individual, and they painted a wonderful gallery of colourful, creative poetic portraits with their words. 4W immersed themselves in the rainforest, the North and South Poles, the air and the ocean, plunging us into the vivid details of each different world and making us understand what we could lose.



Portraits of 4C

I am wearing school uniform.

I am wearing a side shoulder blue dress
with black trainers.

I am wearing Liverpool FC kit.

I am wearing my football kit that has 9 on the back
and on top of the number it says my name.

I am wearing a red-checkered jumpsuit
and white hightops.

I am wearing a summer dress and cardigan.

I am wearing a cold-shoulder top and leggings.

I am wearing a Ninja costume.

I am wearing a Nike tracksuit and Prestos.

I hold in my hands a paintbrush and a plate of paint.

I hold in my hands a pen.

I hold in my hands my phone,
with a black cover with a pink unicorn.

I hold in my hands a book
with a smooth cover and delicate pages.

I hold in my hands Pokémon and Poké balls.

I hold in my hands putty, a pencil and funny things.

I hold in my hands a lovely big book
that has wonderful stories, and a mini Bible.

I hold in my hands my new puppy, it's fluffy.

I hold in my hands my brown-black-tiny-bit-white cat.

I hold in my hands an infinity gauntlet.

I hold in my hands a football and a fidget spinner.

I hold in my hands a pencil full of drawings
ready to float in the air.

I am looking at the galaxy.
I am looking at a piece of paper.
I am looking at a pot of candy
that has all the sweets in the whole world.
I am looking at something in the distance.
I am looking at Fortnite and Xbox One.
I am looking to the future.
I am looking at myself in the mirror.
I am looking just off the picture.
I am looking to an alien invasion.
I am looking at dogs, fluffy and scruffy.
I am looking at my friends.
I am looking into my imagination,
I can see it right in front of me.

We all have keys and tissue packs
and chewing gum in our pockets.
We all have noodle soup in our pockets.
We all have colourful, scented crayons in our pockets.
We all have a map in our pockets.
We all have the universe in our pockets.



We all have water in our eyes.
We all have eyes in our eyes.
We all have stars in our eyes.
We all have wonderland in our eyes.
We all have raging gorilla goggles in our eyes.
We all have the Eiffel Tower in our eyes.
We all have shimmer in our eyes.
We all have swirls, sparkles and galaxies in our eyes.
We all have magic in our eyes.

A collaborative poem created by class 4C

Kelly, Heloise, Joshua, Caitlin, Orlaith, Maya, Angela,
Olivier, Demi, Myles, Ruben, Thomas, Niyonica,
Lottie, Noah, Erin, Rafal, Raphael, Alex L, Natalia, Ava,
Roshan, Aimee, Alex P, Jaeden, Zuzanna, Conor, Pierce,
James and Lyla

Me is you

Me is you
We is me
Us is them
Them are us
I am you
I am we
I am us
I am them
I am all of us
I am me
We are you
You are we

Ava

Class 4C

My... [a cut-up poem]

My sky is the face and my legs are trees.
Its hinges are the toes, the corners are the secrets.
My body is a tuba and a piano.
I drum I drum until I fall down.
A white sun as a head and a cowboy flying as a leg.
My mouth is a box
when I spend my time picking locks.
My body is magical,
my brain is full of geography and full of dragons.
From gold to bronze, from ice to steel,
I have stars for hair.

Jaeden and Heloise

Class 4C

with words from

Kit Wright and Naomi Shihab Nye

Extracts from **the Encyclopaedia of Lottie**

Amelia Earhart is my hero,
because you're never at zero,
you're always at the top.
I love you a lot.

Cotton candy feels fussy,
looks yummy,
you can hear it melt in your mouth.

Ireland the grass is green
Ireland we eat ice cream
Ireland it is so fun
Ireland we dance and run
Ireland we look around
Ireland we touch the ground.

Unicorns are unbelievably unbelievable.
Unicorns prance, dance and SPARKLE!!!

Lottie
Class 4C

from **Identity**

... I am different
but that makes me me,
can't you see,
there's nothing different
about being different,
because that's how I go,
no one can stop me,
from head to toe...

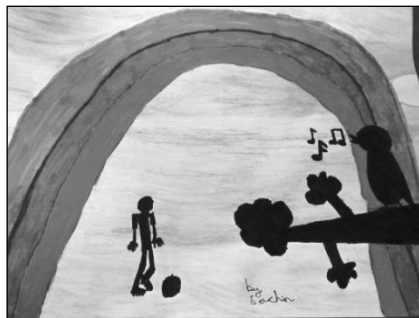
Orlaith

Class 4C

We deserve freedom

Every child should have a home
where people say things to comfort you,
where you can learn,
where you can smell muffins and roast dinner,
where there are fluffy pillows
and silky bedsheets
and you can cuddle a soft teddy bear.
Where you can hear the birds sing
from the garden
like a rainbow shooting,
like a new day has begun,
and you can hear from the heart.

Every child should be able to play
football or skipping,
rollerskating or Roblox,
hopscotch or parkour,
or with their imagination.



Every child should be able to learn.
Education is like touching the sun
or the top of a mountain.
Education is like a dolphin leaping,
a stingray flying;
it is another side of the world.
Education is like leaping through the sky,
gliding, floating through clouds,
zooming through space.
It's a fun box, a puzzle
waiting to be solved.
Education is a caterpillar
getting its wings.

A collaborative poem created by class 4K

**Adaeze, Lara, Georgie, Summer, Lillie, Julia, Valentina,
Ellen, Ava, Evlyn, Marius, Matthew, Emma, Piotr, Lily,
Karolina, Maya, Savio, Ria, Emily, Poppy, Emelum,
Nana-Ama, Joshua, Gisella, Adam, Sachin, Dervla,
Malakaai and Antos**

Hope

I am walking my path but it's not the path I choose.

I need hope.

Hope is like diamonds shining on the path for you to follow.

Hope starts in the heart, breaks into a dream,
spreads into reality.

Having hope is a dream you always wanted.

Hope is a first day of school.

Hope is finding a friend that is trustworthy.

Hope is like flying down from the sky
with the wind blowing in your hair.

Hope is like the sun, shining on the world.

Hope is your heart smiling.

Hope is like listening to your heart.

Hope is like keeping your dreams
away from your nightmares.

Hope is a bird spreading its wings for the first time.

Hope means you will never see misery again.

Hope is saying goodbye to tragedies.

Hope is something you should labour on.

Hope is like beating cancer.

Hope is like meditating in a bath of hot water.

Hope is like unicorns flying from the sky.

Hope is your heart turning into pure diamond.

Hope is your heart turning into ruby.

Hope is like smelling a thousand roses.

Hope can enter you and me, if you believe.

**Antos, Piotr, Sachin, Dervla, Maya, Gisella, Ava,
Matthew, Joshua, Adam, Emily, Summer, Savio, Ria,
Lillie, Valentina, Marius, Emelum and Julia**

The voice

My voice is as loud as a dragon's roar.
My voice can do some more!
My voice is as sticky as a stick.
My voice is as dreamy as a cloud.
My voice is as unmistakeable as God.
My voice is as soft as a feathery pillow.
My voice is as vibrant as the colour cyan.
Voices are choices that come from your brain.
My voice is hoping to open a door of speech.
Communication is like making up a dance
with your voice.
Speaking is like having a big heart.
Our voices are like learning something new.
And just to say, my wonderful voice is who I am.

A collaborative poem created by

**Lily, Karolina, Emma, Georgie, Piotr, Savio, Poppy,
Lara, Ellen, Adaeze, Evlyn, Nana-Ama and Malakaai**

Hope is something very special

Hope is like a rainbow shining in the sky
Hope is a warm cover hugging your heart
Hope is like the sun shining on the world
Hope is like smelling a thousand roses
Hope is a dream coming true
Hope is like touching the sun and the tallest mountain
Hope is like flying in the sky
Hope is a dream

Dervla

Class 4K

Our voices

My voice is as loud as an opera singer.

My voice is as soft as someone singing
low-pitched notes.

My voice is as precise as someone
doing maths sums all day.

My voice is as dreamy
as seeing a rainbow unicorn fly in the sky.

My voice is as sticky as slime sticking to my hair.

My voice is as unmistakeable
as Taylor Swift walking into Enfield Town.

My voice is as powerful as a superhero saving the day.

My voice is as energetic as a cheetah.

My voice is as quiet as a mouse.

My voice is as angry as a gorilla.

Hope is like opening a door of speech.

Communication is like making up a dance
with your voice.

I will shout from the rooftops...

"Treat the world with respect."

Ellen and Nana-Ama

Class 4K

Be thankful

Be thankful and happy for what you have
because there are people out there in poverty,
this is all they have:

No clothes to wear

No food to eat

No drink to drink

No bed to sleep at night

No mother or father to tuck you tight

No parents to kiss you good night

So be thankful and happy for what you have
because there are people out there
in poverty with nothing.

If you were in poverty, what would you do?

So think about it.

For some people in poverty it's just life or death.

Be thankful for what you have.

Evlyn

Class 4K

Think of a rainforest

Think of a rainforest with bright, lush green leaves.
Think of a river with a strong flow from the breeze.
The bright blue river running through the rainforest,
full of bright green trees.

The beautiful reflection of the river
that reflects the leaves from the swaying trees.

Think of the beautiful animals in the rainforest.
In the rainforest the snakes slither
through the tropical plants.

The tiger pounces on its prey as we walk past.
Apes swing from tree to tree,
us seeing their cheeky faces full of glee.

Think of a rainforest – not a rainforest,
in fact it's a dry desert.

From the Amazon, to the Sahara.
Think of the exact opposite of beautiful,
think of ugly because that is what it is.
The lush green trees knock over
and look like an arrow head.

You see birds in a tree but then
1, 2, 3 they're gone and back to their bed.

Think of a rainforest without any trees.
It would be like a desert without any breeze.
Once someone has cut down some trees
it's bald, deserted as a wasteland.
Think of the birds, they fly away and that is not OK.
Don't forget to make a choice
whether to use your voice.

Katie, Lexie, Lydon, Ola, Fabio and Pierce
Class 4W



The ocean today

Beautiful sea creatures with amazing,
shimmering scales. The reflection
reaching out for you like a mirror, blue crystal
seas. It is splishing and sploshing
just like when you stare at the washing as it shines
back in the breeze. I feel so calm
when I see the glimmering, crystal-clear ocean.
You see plastic in the sea like 1, 2, 3.
Plastic in the sea really isn't cool
and it could kill a whole fish school.
The dirty sea, the fishes die,
the salty sea
is no longer alive.
Imagine yourself without a home,
like the fishes in the sea who are now alone.
I want to see the beautiful ocean
swaying here, there and everywhere, again.
I want to hear the beautiful echo
here, there and everywhere, again.
So save sea life now, right this minute,
while you can.

Louisa, Krystal, Elliot, Mia, Alexander and Jaydon
Class 4W

The melting pole

In the sky a light of bright,
looks like a rainbow just out of sight.
It is very cold in the North Pole. Cold and windy,
snow is all that meets the eye.
The icy cold mountain all around
and a calm feeling of the sea.
Cold inside and the ice is outside.
When you climb the mountain tops,
you can hear the Arctic fox.

Ice as thin as paper breaking into bits.
Polar bears are starving. Another thing for us to fix.
The wind as hard as a door slamming,
like the sea churning, hitting rock.
The sea is as dirty as a worm
getting wrapped up in rubbish.
Touched by human hands there is chaos in our wake.
You people!
Stop doing this to our world.
Do not damage these creatures
that were born just like us.
When summer comes, the ice starts shaking.
When you climb the mountain tops,
you see the Arctic fox.

Lucy, Marie, Liam, Olivia, Noah and Maeve
Class 4W

Expectation versus reality: the rainforest

I see the trees, I feel the breeze,
I hear the buzzing bees.
It makes me feel it's where I want to be.
Because I'm free. Because I'm free. Because I'm free.

As the waterfall trickles by
It's wonderful I think as I sigh.
Now I can't hear the stream.
I think it's a dream.

I've woken up but I feel down.
This whole sight makes me frown.
I'm as sad as a rainforest being cut down.
The trees being chopped
is like a floor being moped.

The habitats are going
just like the wind is blowing.
The grass is green, the water is blue,
so what can we do?

Aidan, Patrick, Amelia, Leila, Zara-Leigh and Kai
Class 4W

The air

As I was walking home I discovered
a beautiful landscape. The pool
looks as if it is a portal to your imagination.
The pool of water is as reflective as a mirror.

But most of all the air is cleaner. As fresh as a pear.
The lovely scent of pine trees.
We used to care about the mountain air.
We are developing but not the land.

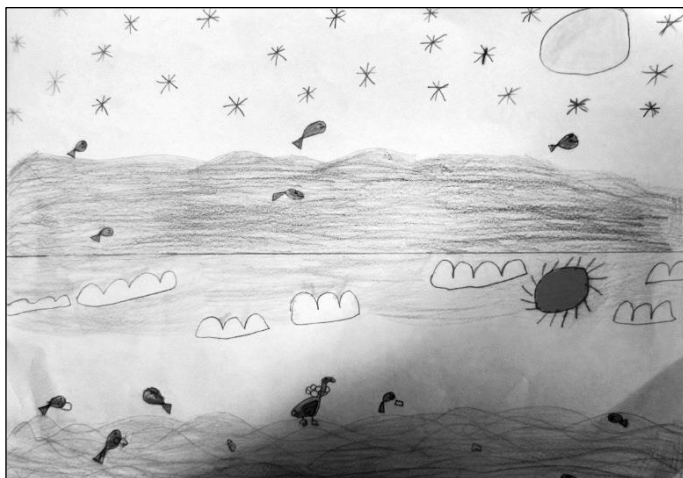
Some air is as yellow as a pineapple,
as brown as mouldy cheese, as thick as a brick.
It makes me as scared as a fly
being eaten by a frog.

Don't you dare
pollute the air!

Samantha, Matilda, Una, Oscar, Dyllan and Victoria
Class 4W

St. John's CE Primary

At St John's, Years 3 and 4 called on the senses and created fantastically thought-provoking imagery to draw the reader into the world of their environmental poems. They celebrated the majesty of different environments and warned of the threats. They also explored the quick, easy, everyday things we can do to help the earth, and crafted a wonderful recipe poem for a greener planet.



Meet my friend, the Earth

Meet my friend, the ocean.

It makes me feel heart-warmed, special.

It makes me feel like no one is watching.

It makes me feel elegant.

The colour of the ocean is like a blue planet.

It can be as wild as a cheetah.

It can be as calm as a church service.

It holds loads of adventures in its hands.

It holds deep secrets down below, in its eyes.

The sea feels peaceful while around it

the dark blue ocean is covering the gold sand.

For my friend's sake, let's start caring.

Meet my friend, the rainforest.

It is as colourful as a rainbow.

It is a place for animals, and it's peaceful.

Hear the birds chirping and the sound of the animals.

It is calm and peaceful.

Hear the birds cheeping and the sound of the animals.

The rainforest is a colourful place to be.

Swiftly left and right. The earth is mostly green
and the rainforest is mostly green.

It is warm like a baked cake that's just been made.

For my friend's sake, let's start learning.

Meet my friend, the Arctic.

The ice is melting, the ice is melting.

The ice is chasing down, down, down.

The ice is melting all around.

The ice is melting, the poor animals can't hunt.
The ice feels delicate as the polar bears who live there.
I can hear the crunching snow and the bear's roar
as he catches his meal by sticking his fluffy arm
in the freezing water. The circle of life is back on track.
For my friend's sake, let's start writing.

Meet my friend, the air.
It whispers to everybody who comes across it.
If you are quiet, you can hear the air howling.
I will not stay alive without air, air is the source of life.
But smoke mocks it with ashes and flames.
For my friend's sake, let's start speaking.

Meet my friend, the earth.
It is as strong as a cylinder block covered in cement
and as fragile as a box of diamonds,
emeralds and rubies sprinkled in gold.
It is fragile as a wine bottle on a table in a restaurant.
It is strong as a man lifting a weight every day.
It makes me feel like I'm being cuddled by a love bear.
For my friend's sake, let's start acting.

A collaborative poem created by Year 3 and 4

**Andi, Arjan, Lilly, Sasha, Sofia, Yvie, Claudia, Lara, Angel,
Mathis, Georgios, Lewis, Theo, Romeo, Nicolas, Nicky, Jacob,
Christabelle, Ellie-Jo, Sophia, Danielle, Georgio, Terry, Milo,
Freddie, Ruby, Daisy-Mai, Isabella, Lucy and Anthony**

The air

It whispers to everybody who comes across it,
it touches their cheek,
it's big and strong, it's everywhere,
yet it's delicate and weak.

Smoke mocks it with ashes and flames,
it's polluted by itself,
it always takes the blame,
no one there to help.

It was as fresh as a summer day,
now it's dusty coal.
We can make the air better.
Please, help.

Daisy-Mai and Sophia
Year 3 and Year 4



Recipe for a green planet

Difficulty level: super easy

Preparation time: 1 minute to 1 hour

Serves: everyone

Add a spoonful of house plants,
glowing with oxygen.
Sift in a dash of flowers for the bees,
as blue as Neptune or our school jumpers,
flickering with golden pollen.
The bees love blue and purple.
A pinch of water can save a flower's life.

Fold in a block of special Hedgehog Highway,
for the soft and spiky creature.
Then sprinkle with new trees,
bursting with blossom and love.

Whisk in a tree for everyone – it helps everyone.
A spoonful of trees
will breathe oxygen into our planet.
Oxygen flows out like the sea.
A spoonful of water will make it bigger.

Add in a dollop of respect,
a dollop of gobbling bins, eating rubbish,
a chunk of no littering,
a dash of your own bag – no more plastic in sight!

Stir, serve, enjoy!

**Andi, Sofia, Yvie, Claudia, Angel, Mathis, Theo, Romeo,
Nicolas, Jacob, Ellie-Jo, Sophia, Terry, Ruby and Anthony**
Year 4



Water

Water is my friend.
Water is clear, it is magical in every way.
When plastic is thrown and hits the friendly ocean,
we know it hurts our animals in the rivers.
Parts of the sea could be dangerous.
Meet my friend, fizzy and flavoured water.
When water is fizzy, it jumps like a frog
who just sat on a nail.
The Pacific Ocean is the largest ocean on earth!
Water could be a lake with fishes
or an ocean full of vibrant animals and creatures.
You can drink water, but it can't drink you.
A drop of water can save your life
or you can choke with water with a fright.
The water is blue like a clear blue sky.
The sea is relaxing and beautiful
when it shimmers and shines.
Water is amazing – that's why it's my friend.

A collaborative poem created by Years 3 and 4

Andi, Arjan, Lilly, Sasha, Sofia, Yvie, Claudia, Lara,
Angel, Mathis, Georgios, Lewis, Theo, Romeo, Nicolas,
Nicky, Jacob, Christabelle, Ellie-Jo, Sophia, Danielle,
Georgio, Terry, Milo, Freddie, Ruby, Daisy-Mai, Isabella,
Lucy and Anthony

What does it mean to be a global citizen? Inspirational young people in the Enfield Town Schools' Partnership have explored a range of complex and modern issues using thought-provoking imagery to draw the reader into the world of 'Global Citizenship'. They have proved that no concept is too difficult and no subject too large to be tackled. We have poems about homelessness, Fair Trade, poverty, deforestation, plastic pollution, the inequality we see around us and a poem about an odd fish.

We have unleashed an army of global citizen poets. We hope you enjoy this anthology.

The Enfield Town Schools' Partnership (ETSP) is an exciting alliance of 21 richly diverse schools local to Enfield Town, North London. We work together to ensure our pupils experience an excellent, broad and balanced education.

Five professional poets, Francesca Beard, Paul Lyalls, Simon Mole, Cheryl Moskowitz and Rachel Piercey were invited to our partnership of schools to explore the theme of 'Global Citizenship' with pupils aged between 5 and 10 years old.

Our poetry project has enabled pupils to experience high quality teaching from published poets, created opportunities to work together to develop ideas and provided a platform to perform to a wider audience.



Enfield Town
Schools' Partnership
Working together, stronger together

£5.00