

We Are All Dreams Carrying Dreams

British Values: An anthology of verse by the Enfield Town Schools' Partnership



We Are All Dreams Carrying Dreams

The ETSP Poetry Festival 2016

Poems from Young Poets: An exciting exploration
of 'British Values' 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:

Kat Francois, Paul Lyalls, Simon Mole and The Poetry Society for their enthusiasm and commitment to this project.

The Year 3 and 4 teachers at Bush Hill Park Primary School, Carterhatch Juniors, Chase Side Primary School, Forty Hill CE Primary School, George Spicer Primary School, Lavender Primary School, St. Andrew's CE Primary School (Enfield), St. George's RC Primary School, St. John's CE Primary School, St. Michael's CE Primary School, Suffolks Primary School and Worcesters Primary School. And not forgetting Mr Singh, Bush Hill Park Primary School, for his amazing technical support.

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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 12 richly diverse schools local to Enfield Town, North London: Bush Hill Park Primary, Carterhatch Juniors, Chase Side Primary, Forty Hill CE Primary, George Spicer Primary, Lavender Primary, St. Andrew's CE (Enfield) Primary, St. George's RC Primary, St. John's CE Primary, St. Michael's CE Primary, Suffolks Primary and Worcesters Primary.

We work together to promote teaching excellence 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



Kat Francois

Kat Francois is a playwright, director, actor, comedian, BBC 3 slam winner 2004 and world slam champion 2005. She is also a well-known performance poet on the London poetry scene, host of a 13 year old poetry event Word4Word and has over 20 years' experience working with young people. Kat is currently touring her solo play Raising Lazarus, telling the story of Caribbean soldiers in WW1. www.katfrancois.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 6 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 is a London-based spoken word poet, with an eye for the often overlooked in the everyday. Simon was the first Poet Laureate for the London borough of Brent, and is part of acclaimed poetry collective Chill Pill. Both his full length theatre shows have received Arts Council funding to tour nationally and he recently spent a month as poet-in-residence for a large wooden hippo moored on the banks of the Thames. www.simonmole.com

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Kat Francois

From the minute I walked into the schools I had been assigned in Enfield, I knew it was going to be a project to remember. Both the pupils and staff have wholeheartedly embraced the project. The energy, enthusiasm and support this project has been given is just what was needed to breathe life into words, written by young hands and created by young minds. It has been wonderful to have an opportunity as a visiting poet to build a positive relationship with the schools and pupils. We broke open the theme of 'British Values' like a busted conker, peered inside and found a pick and mix bag of issues that the pupils could run away with.

I have loved every minute of this programme; working with years 3 and 4 has been as exciting as skateboarding along a raging volcano and made me as happy as a clown throwing custard pies. Thanks to everyone who has made this amazing project possible.

Kat Francois

May 2016

Bush Hill Park Primary

Bush Hill Park concentrated on the theme of 'A voice for all'. We started off looking at the "I have a dream" speech by Martin Luther King, then created poetry looking at 'A voice for all', 'Silence' and 'Talking', using the 5 senses to help with descriptions.



A voice for Apricot

Our voice is as strong as our attitude to never giving up.

Our voice is as important as trying our best when
we're learning.

Our voice is as useful as computers, paper, pens and pencils.

Our voice is as beautiful as a freshly cut football field.

Our voice tastes as creamy as strawberry and mint ice cream.

Our voice sounds like laughing together with our friends.

Our voice feels like a comfortable beanbag chair.

Our voice looks like the sun, smiling down on us when
we are playing.

A collaborative poem created by Apricot class

Ahmet, Rylee, Karina, Prince, Almaza, Ersid, Sumaiya, Daniel,
Ergi, Hafssa, Seydo, Arwa, Huseyin, Izlem, Fuad, Ezel, Nawal,
Abdurahman, Abigail, Lukasz, Emily, Ronnie, Ayman,
Mckayden, Muhamed, Isis, James, Precious and Nabil



Apricot has a dream that...

Everybody gets along.
All people have food, shelter, and clean water.
Everyone has unlimited playtimes.
We all have a voice like Martin Luther King and that we
use it powerfully.
We can run faster than Usain Bolt.
None of the children in the world fight.
That we be the best footballers in the world
And win the golden boot in the World Cup.
This can be a better place and a better world.
We will all help one another.
All of the streets will be covered with candyfloss,
the lampposts full of jellybeans,
the lakes filled with chocolate.
Everyone will be strong, healthy and have enough.
Our baths will be filled with whipped cream.
We will save the rainforests and we will stop killing animals.
That we will all be friends.

A collaborative poem created by Apricot class



Talking

Talking feels like a bird flying through the fresh air
floating through the blue sky
Talking sounds like a bee buzzing like children
in the playground
Talking can be as angry as a growling volcano ready to erupt
Talking can be as happy as reading a poem in the
sweet summertime
Talking can be as fast as hail stones charging down to earth
Talking can be as slow as time ticking when you're waiting
for a treat
Talking can be as funny as a clown in make-up
Talking can be as sad as a lonely fish in the ocean
Talking sounds like an eagle flapping through the
mountain's echo
Talking can be as angry as a biting dog
Talking can be as happy as a delightful dolphin piercing
through the waves
Talking can be as fast as a cheetah hunting its prey
Talking can be as slow as a snail on a Sunday morning
Talking can be as funny as someone falling off their bicycle
Talking can be as sad as music that's been sealed away
in a glass box
Talking sounds like a president speaking proudly to his people.

A collaborative poem created by Peach class

Alex, Renee, Jessica, Merryann, Denis, Andre, Emmanuelle,
Daniel, Sharon, Elisham, Matthew, Olivia, Anca, Samara,
Kadeeja, Julia, Precious, Freddie, Zakiyah, Kejsi, Arda, Adem,
Qadro, William, Kevin, Kiya, Oliver, Burak and Hamidul

I have a dream

I have a dream that everyone is treated nicely like being
in one big loving family,
I have a dream that you have the right to be well-educated,
privileged so the wall of hate can plummet to the ground,
I have a dream that peace will spread all around the world
and bring happiness to places where sadness roams,
Let the children hold hands together no matter the colour
of their skin,
Let the wall turn to love and sadness into happiness,
I have a dream the people will step into justice like slaves
of old,
I have a dream that you have the same dream too.

Alex

Silence

Silence feels like being trapped in a graveyard, where you cannot get out and no-one can hear you.

Silence behaves like fear in an innocent found guilty.

Silence is as quiet as a scream with no sound.

Silence is as dark as a black hole, sucking in the earth.

Silence is as horrible as the fear of Donald Trump winning the U.S. Presidential election.

Silence is as naughty as a disobedient child breaking school rules.

Silence makes me feel as bored as reading a big, fat book with no pictures, with over a thousand pages.

A collaborative poem created by Orange class

Tahmeed, Christopher, Samiul, Prosper, Aydin, Abdurahman, Hassieh, Fahmo, Leo, Chelsy, Edward, Khan, Nichelle, Meryem, Abdihafid, Kaeron, Ceren, Ruksar, Zahra, Miruna, Shane, Navdeep, Abdullahi, Shawn, Mustafa, Alfie, Erza, Cain, Alexandra and Subeyr

Silence

Silence feels like a stone statue sitting in a museum.

Silence behaves like the rambling thoughts of a lonely child
trapped inside a pitiful existence.

Silence is as quiet as a stealth ninja.

Silence is as dark as a haunted cupboard in a child's bedroom.

Silence is as horrible as the audible crunch of breaking bones.

Silence is as naughty as kids in a supermarket, running around
and causing trouble.

Silence makes me feel as lonely as sitting in a dark corner
with nobody to talk to.

A collaborative poem created by Orange class

I am...

I am as strong as the chilly wind in a blizzard
I am the roar of a speeding car
I am the sound of crashing waves in the ocean
I am the smell of an orange body scrub
I am the taste of a home-cooked pork chop
I am the sound of birds tweeting their dawn song
I am as calm as the wind on a glorious summer's day
I am as quiet as a mouse hiding from the reflection
of its enemy
I am the dream to restarting the world.

A collaborative poem created by Orange class

Tahmeed, Christopher, Samiul, Prosper, Aydin, Abdurahman,
Hassieh, Fahmo, Leo, Chelsy, Edward, Khan, Nichelle,
Meryem, Abdihafid, Kaeron, Ceren, Ruksar, Zahra, Miruna,
Shane, Navdeep, Abdullahi, Shawn, Mustafa, Alfie, Erza, Cain,
Alexandra and Subeyr

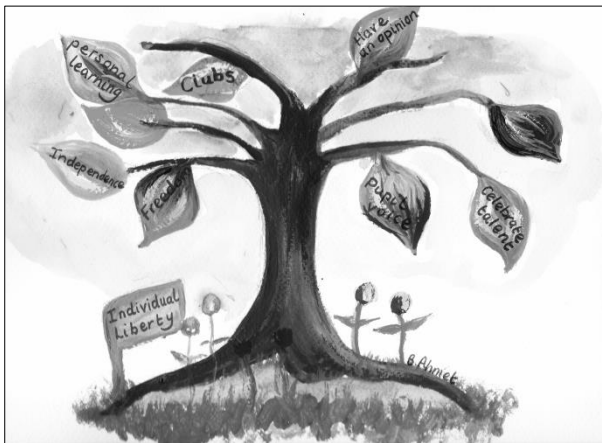
I am...

I am as loud as a giant talking
I am as funny as a monkey full of a laughing potion
I am the taste of crunchy toast, layered with butter and jam
I am the cheesy smell of a gooey fondue
I am as gentle as the bubbles in pink soda
I am as soft as the fluffiest pillow ever
I am the dream of a better world
I am the person that sees that everyone has a voice
of their own.

A collaborative poem created by Orange class

Forty Hill CE Primary

Forty Hill looked at 'Fairness' and created poems around the impact of bullying and how bullying makes children feel.



It's good to be me!

It's good to be me
It's good to be me.
Oh yes, it's good to be me... because
I'm a quirky big eater
I'm as bossy as a head teacher
As intelligent as a Velociraptor
As strong as boxing Anthony Joshua
As sporty as a basketballer
A brilliant swimmer, horse rider
A super-duper tennis player
Brave, powerful, quotable, fierce, smart and strong
Greedy and funny and have lots of money
Unique and amazing.
I am easy to play with, kind, beautiful,
Loud, messy and smart
A wonderful parkour artist
Funny Greek geek
Little and fast like a cheetah
Extremely lazy like a floppy Daisy
Super lovely and very jubbly
A footballing friend.
I'm a crazy person and always will be!

A collaborative poem created by Class 4

**Aaron, Adam, Andria, Angelina, Bradley, Cavalli, Christian,
Daisy, Daniel, Emma, Ethan, Evie, Jacob, J.B, Lexie, Mattie,
Max, Megan, Nathan, Nathaniel, Phoebe, Rhianna, Ruby,
Scarlet, Seth, Shania, Shaun, Temi, Theo and Valentino**

Dear bully

When you bully me, I feel disappointed in you,
I feel useless and hurt,
Sometimes I feel all alone.
You make me feel like I have a rubbish life.
You make me hurt inside,
I feel very left out.
I really do feel so miserable.
You make me so sad.

Evie

Dear bully

When you bully me, I feel rejected like a broken toy.

I feel like I am not useful.

I feel like I am lost in a dark labyrinth.

Sometimes I feel like I have been buried alive under a rock.

I feel as lonely as Frankenstein's monster.

You make me feel like I am invisible.

Ethan

All about me...

I am as loud as a crowd running.

I am as red as a rose.

I dream of having powers to heal people,
And eating lots of chocolate, sweets and cupcakes!

I smell of fresh body wash.

I sound like a bird singing.

Scarlet

All about me...

I am as good as gold,
I'm as yellow as a shining, shooting star.
I dream of floating on luscious clouds.
I smell like soft perfume.
I'm the sound of music.
I light up like a spark.
My eyes twinkle with courage and hope!

Shania



St. George's RC Primary

St. George's delved into the idea of 'Same but different' and created poems around the subject of 'Things about me' and 'It's ok to be different'.



Our favourite games

Goose, a chasing game,
It, a chasing game,
Hide and seek, a hiding game,
Tyrecop, a tyre game,
Vampire, don't get too close,
Shark, don't get too close,
Stuck in the mud, you have to be patient,
Duck, Duck, Goose, a spinning game,
Hop Scotch, a throwing game,
Piggy in the middle, a jumping game,
Sly, sly fox, a sly game,
Football (THE BEST SPORT EVER!)
Tennis, a hitting game,
Races, a tiring game,
What's the time Mr Wolf? A chasing game.

Declan, Paxton, George and Adam B

Things about me

My hair is as brown as wood from a tree,
My nose is as blunt as a worn out pencil,
My mouth is as big as a milk chocolate bar,
My family is as relaxed as a purring cat,
My religion is being part of the Church,
My hobby is going on my tablet and playing glorious games,
My room is nearly the size of three tables,
My favourite toys are Shopkins,
Things about me, things about me, all these things
are things about me.

Maisie

Things about me

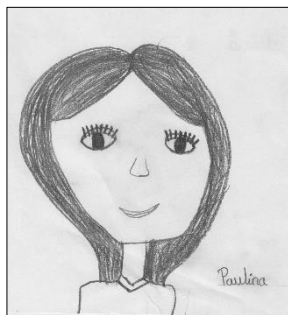
My hair is as blond as the ripe corn in the field,
My nose is as little as a mosquito,
My mouth is as dark as a cave,
My family is as cheeky as a robber,
My religion is Jesus on the cross, which is as calm
as a dark room with nothing in,
My pet is as stripy as a zebra,
My room is as messy as a bin,
My guitar is as musical as a radio.

Harvey

Things about me

My teddies are as soft as a white husky,
My hair is as brown as a grizzly bear,
My hobby is drawing and colouring like a crazy, fast rabbit,
My mouth is as red as a sweet, juicy strawberry,
My family is as big as a stomping elephant,
My nose is as white as a super-yummy, vanilla ice cream,
My religion is God, Jesus and Mary.

Paulina



British food

Pizza and pasta from Italy,
Fajitas from Mexico,
Jacket potatoes from Ireland,
Noodles from China,
Tea from India,
Shortcake and tea cakes,
Coffee from Starbucks,
Big Mac from McDonalds
Chicken from KFC,
Curry from India,
Marshmallows from England,
Oranges from Spain,
Squid from Japan,
Cheese from France,
British food is:
Bacon and eggs, tea, cupcakes, coffee, lamb, chips, duck,
muffins, hot chocolate, toast, apples, tuna and butter.
We have food from all around the world.

Meabh, Jude, Henry, Kiara, Luca and Jules

Eating in the bath

**Eating in the bath,
Eating in the bath,
I love eating in the bath.**

I love eating strawberry shampoo in the bath,
Margarita pizza in the bath,
Fish and chips in the bath,
Chocolate ice cream with chocolate toppings,
Bourbons,
Pepperoni pizza in the bath,
Pasta in the bath,
Sweets in the bath,
Chocolate-dipped apples in the bath.

**Eating in the bath,
Eating in the bath,
I love eating in the bath.**

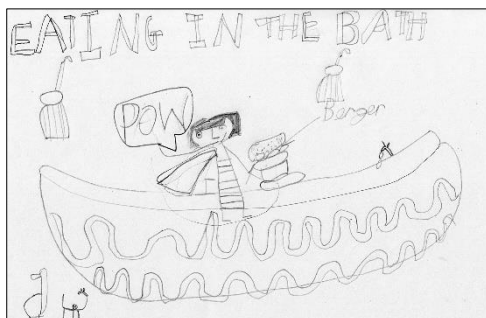
I love eating toad-in-the-hole in the bath,
Porridge in the bath,
Brain-lickers in the bath,
Haribos,
Chocolate pudding,
Ice cream sundae,
Ham pizza in the bath,
Oreos in the bath,
Pancakes in the bath.

**Eating in the bath,
Eating in the bath,
I love eating in the bath.**

Ginger biscuits in the bath,
Hot Doritos in the bath,
A big bar of yellow soap in the bath,
Ketchup and egg mayo,
Bubble gum,
KFC in the bath.

A collaborative poem created by class 3MA

**Oshoze, Ruby, Sophia-Louise, William, Alexander, Kian,
Joshua, Megan, Adam C, Maksymilian, Alana, Joseph D,
Nayla, Catherine, Nathan, Sebastian, Alex M, Jamie, Olivia,
Matthew, Emmanuela, Ciara P, Milena, Daniel, Luke,
Mercedes and Marco**



Things about me

My nose is as white as a cloud,
As small as a puppy,
The smell of a red rose.
My nose likes sizzling pizza.
My nose is as lovely as a flower.
My nose smells like a toilet,
It is as ugly as an anaconda,
Sings as loud as a mountain lion's roar.

My mouth is as big as a deadly rat,
As big as a lily flower,
As big as a giantasaurus,
As circular as a football,
As big a hill,
My mouth is as small as the smallest, smallest bacteria.

My hobbies are swimming as fast as a jaguar, swooshing
down the rope lane, front crawl and super-fast hands,
Playing football on a green and white football pitch,
The crowd cheering and jumping,
and shouting when a goal is scored.
Basketball, banging and footsteps clattering,
The net bashing, ball mashing,
People tapping, people clapping.
Gymnastics, I flip and flip until the lesson is over,
I jump and twirl like a ballerina girl,
Go, Go, Go,
I spin and cartwheel and leap until I am tired.

Art, the swish of the paint,
Goes swash on the paper,
Paint is like a wonderful rainbow.

My religion is the Holy Communion.
It is a huge church
Where I pray,
It is the lighting of a candle,
The flame as hot as the sun,
The candles melt like ice cream.
My religion is Sunday church listening,
My religion is a long ruler that is always straight.

My family is as lovely as a pork pie,
As crazy as a monkey who drank a can of coke,
As big as a herd of elephants,
As big as a rocket,
As big as the sea.

A collaborative poem created by class 3MA

**Oshoze, Ruby, Sophia-Louise, William, Alexander, Kian,
Joshua, Megan, Adam C, Maksymilian, Alana, Joseph D,
Nayla, Catherine, Nathan, Sebastian, Alex M, Jamie, Olivia,
Matthew, Emmanuela, Ciara P, Milena, Daniel, Luke,
Mercedes and Marco**

It's ok to be different

It's ok to be different

It's ok to be different

It's ok to be different

It's ok to be bold, old, young, a strict teacher,
scared, a vegetarian or a carnivore, to be shy,
to turn red, to be lost, to be stuck.

It's ok to be ashamed, to be small, to be tall,
Ok to have autism, it's ok to be scared of the dark,
It's ok to be different to your friends.

It's ok to be different

It's ok to be different

It's ok to be different

It's ok not to have an X-Box,
It's ok for a boy to have long hair,
It's ok to have freckles,
It's ok if you need lots of sun cream,
It's ok to have ginger hair,
It's ok if you don't have many adult teeth.

It's ok to be awkward,
It's ok to have a robot foot,
It's ok not to have a garden,
It's ok to live in the sea,
It's ok to have a pet slug
It's ok to get told off.

It's ok to read,
It's ok to have chicken pox,
It's ok to be confident,

It's ok to be shy,
It's ok to have big feet,
It's ok to wear glasses.

It's ok to come from a different country,
It's ok to speak a different language,
It's ok to have an accent,
It's ok to have a different religion,
It's ok to find maths hard,
It's ok to have an illness,
It's ok to be scared of spiders,
It's ok to lose in a race,
It's ok to be happy or to be sad,
It's ok to make mistakes.

It's ok to like disgusting things,
Nose-picking, slugs, earwax-eating, smelly feet.
It's ok to be the colour black, ebony, jet, ink, liquorice, soot.
It's ok to like purple,
even if everyone else does not.

It's ok to be different
It's ok to be different
It's ok to be different

A collaborative poem created by class 3P

**Albin, Frederick, Alfie, Jack, Turloch, Liam, Amy, Lily-Anne,
Sam, Cadence, Cindy, Lucie, Euan, Oliwia, Ethan, Thomas,
Cairenn, Ruby M, Kairo, Adam M, Tereza, Ciara, Nana,
Emmanuel, Elena, Kyra-Angel, Shanil and Charlie**

This is me

This is me

This is me

This is me

My feet are as fast as Sonic

My brother is a dirty germ getting even dirtier

My mouth is as chatty as a chatterbox

My hair is as dark as a black panther

My brother is as cute as a baby panda eating bamboo.

This is me

This is me

This is me

My legs are as fast as the Flash

My nose is as sharp as a bull's horn

My muscles as strong as the Hulk

My religion is Mary, the mother of Jesus

My tummy is as big as an exploding bomb

My face is as round as a round biscuit.

This is me

This is me

This is me

My gymnastic inspiration is Beth Tweddle

My family is as kind and helpful as God

My mouth is as wide as a trampoline

My glasses are as super as laser beams

BANG, BANG, BANG!

This is me

This is me

This is me

My family is as magical as Harry Potter

My hair is as blond and shiny as gold

My hair is as black as the deepest cave

My family is as special as Jesus is to me

My nose is as smooth as a silky pillow

My dancing is as unique as a penguin wearing magical shoes.

This is me

This is me

This is me

A collaborative poem created by class 3P

**Albin, Frederick, Alfie, Jack, Turloch, Liam, Amy, Lily-Anne,
Sam, Cadence, Cindy, Lucie, Euan, Oliwia, Ethan, Thomas,
Cairenn, Ruby M, Kairo, Adam M, Tereza, Ciara, Nana,
Emmanuel, Elena, Kyra-Angel, Shanil and Charlie**

Our Queen

We love our Queen.

Our Queen has been on the throne for 64 years,

Our Queen likes racing corgies on her royal race track,

Our Queen loves her royal palaces,

Our Queen smells like expensive perfume,

Our Queen loves the taste of roast beef,

Our Queen's husband is a Duke of Scotland,

We love our Queen.

Max, Harold, Maisie and Lily



British weather

British weather is like bath time,
British weather is like a cake in the oven,
British weather is foggy like dust,
British weather is as thundering as a loud lion,
British weather is as sunny as a blooming flower,
British weather.

Leah, Paulina, Emilia, Lorenzo, Shae and Charlie

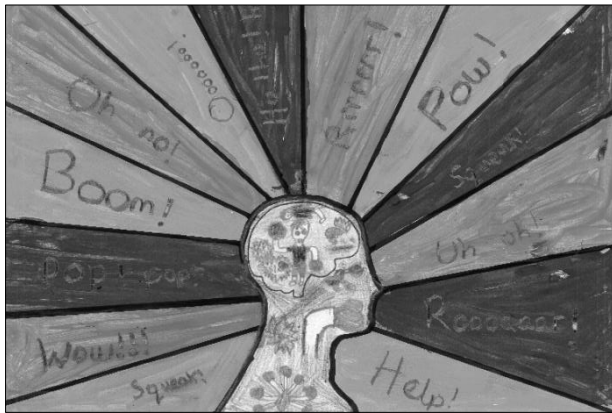
Our British school

Fun things about British schools are playtime and art,
Fun school trips with lots to see and do,
LO: For lessons so you know what to do,
Friends who care about you.

**Joe, Joseph, Clara, Ayla, Alessandra, Lily-May,
Oscar and Malachi**

Suffolks Primary

Suffolks created work exploring the idea of 'Good to be me' and created poems around things that make them unique, including their writing about their different cultures.



So many questions!

No, no, no,
I don't like that!
Yes, yes, yes,
I will eat that!
Why, why, why?
I don't want to go!
Well, well, well,
You won't get chocolate...
Fine, fine, fine,
I will go.
Good, good, good,
Get packing little one!
Bye, bye, bye,
I'll see you later.
Hello, hello, hello,
I've missed you!
What do you want to do, do, do?
I don't know, know, know,
I just want to stay with you!
Love, love, love,
That's what family is all about.
I am me. I love me!

Skye-Olivia

My life

My face is as brown as a chocolate cake.

My voice is as loud as a thunderstorm near the sea.

My body is as tall as a house in Spain.

My mind is as clever as a scientist creating an invention that
you can keep money in where no one will ever be able to
steal it.

My body is as strong as an elephant lifting up a mansion.

My family is as loving as a mother bear looking after her cubs.

My temper is as angry as a lion when it's angry.

My smile is as bright as the sun on a hot day.

My laughter is as funny as a clown tripping over its shoes.

My friends are as kind as a policeman taking me home when
I'm lost in the streets.

Oluwatofunmi

Amazing me

I am as clever as Albert Einstein working on a new
fabulous machine.

I am as strong as a T-Rex smashing everything in its way.

My voice is as loud as a gunfight at a bank heist.

My dream is to climb Mount Everest to the top and
not be hurt!

I am as confident and explorative as Thomas Edison making
the light bulb.

My friends are as kind as little, cute kittens playing with wool.

Felix

All about me!

My body is as tall as a towering skyscraper.

My smile is as bright as the golden sun.

My brother is as annoying as a bee buzzing in my ear.

My family is as loving as a rainbow shining down on me.

My mind is as creative as an artist painting a canvas.

Splat, Splat, Splat!

Sara

I am Fred and that's that!

My face is as peachy as a peach.
My voice is as loud as a vase dropping and smashing.
My body is as tall as a dog standing up.
My mind is as clever as a smart chameleon.
My body is as strong as a Power Ranger.
My family is as loving as a bird in love with its chicks.
My temper is as angry as a charging bull.
My smile is as bright as a sparkle.
My laughter is as funny as a hyena's laugh.
My friends are as kind as a well-trained dog helping
 a blind man cross the road.
My brother is as annoying as a dripping tap!
My confidence is as big as the universe.
My fear is as scared as a robin being hunted by an eagle.

Freddy

Me and my thoughts

My face is as juicy as a pineapple.

My voice is as loud as a volcano exploding.

My body is as short as an elf in Santa's sleigh.

My mind is as strong and clever as an inventor testing
potions to shrink people.

My body is as brave as John Cena attacking Rio Misterio.

My family is as loving as my heart is growing.

My temperature is as angry as a dragon powering up
for revenge.

My smile is as bright as a diamond glistening in a pile of mud.

My laughter is as funny as a joker.

My sister is as annoying as a mouse squeaking all day long.

Baran

Our Britain

Our Britain

Is the spices of Poland, Cyprus,
India, Jamaica, Ghana and Congo.
We are a mix of continents
Just like a tube of colourful smarties.

Our Britain

Is the chocolate colour
of my freckles and beauty spots,
The bronze and brown of fish and chips from
my grandfather's chip shop,
It's the lipstick red of my mum's sari,
The baby blue of the Indian sea
where the water is clear.

Our Britain

Is the colour of juicy strawberries
and squirting tomatoes,
It is the blue and white of the wavy ocean froth,
It is as sweet as juicy, delicious mango
And as spicy as a seasoned Kofte Kebab.

Our Britain

Is the colour of the golden brown chicken nuggets,
Our Britain is as colourful as a rainbow,
Our Britain is the yellow and purple kit of Arsenal.

Our Britain
Is as blue, as the blue in the British flag,
Red as the red in the Angolan flag,
Green as clovers,
Pink as hearts.

Our Britain
Is the biscotti sand of Devon,
As green and brown as crocodiles in Jamaica,
The azure blue of the Mauritian sea,
The bright sun shining in Nigeria,
The red, burning lava from volcanoes in St Vincents.

Our Britain
Is as red as smoked paprika in a boiling cooking pot,
Black as Jamaica, hot, Jerk chicken and melting ice,
Red and white as the red and white
 in a British and Polish flag,
Blue as the Royal family in Buckingham Palace,
Green as grass, forests, trees
 and caterpillars on flowers,
As scarlet as poppies to remember heroes at war.

A collaborative poem created by Saffron Class

**Sabriin, Skye, Kwaku, K'nora, Nadia, Kahraman, Havin,
Molly, Rebecca, Luke, Gorkem, Kie, Amia, Anaiya, Steve,
Victoria, Tofunmi, Baran, Jayden, Freddie, Roza, Kyarnia,
Fred, Tianne-Elise, Felix, Elifnaz, Ruzgar, Ascari and Keanu**

Class creatures

Black and white like a picture from the past.
Cute and sweet like a sugary doughnut.

What am I?

Sweet as cherry pie.
Cute as a button.
Soft as lotion and white as snow.

What am I?

Stepping gracefully through the jungle,
Crunch, crunch, crunch.
Climbing up a tree and racing like a car.

What am I?

Fast like Usain Bolt.
Loves to hunt deer.
Black dots, yellow fur, vicious teeth.
Pushing itself to go faster, faster.

What am I?

Slithers on the ground like an electric cable.
Hisses like water pouring on a camp fire.
Vicious as a blood-sucking vampire.

What am I?

Scaly skin like a fish in water,
and as hard as obsidian.
One poisonous bite,
and a human falls down to the ground like a thrown rock.

What am I?

A collaborative poem created by Lavender Class

Denis, Rovia, Xavion, Mohammed, Sara, Julia, Aleida,
Ruby-May, David, Ibrahim, Kieran, Arda, Erkan, Sydney-Rose,
Mert, Howe, Pretty, Leila, Daniel, Berfin, Kejdi, Dinah, Safiya,
Katie, Grace, Nisa, Nicol, Gracie and Chaela

Our hobby

I am the sound of a bell ringing,
Ding, dong, ding, dong.
Banging, clapping, shouting as the children go past.
I am the sound of the music lesson,
Bang, rattle, whisper, hit, squeak.
Sing, Sing, Sing.
I sing to the audience,
LA, LA, LA, LA
The music makes me dance like a boiling kettle.
The music makes me feel calm and relaxed like a pillow.
Singing, singing, singing,
Singing and dancing all day long like a jelly fish.

Nicol, Nisa, Gracie, Leila, Xavion, Arda and Dinah

Dancing

The sound of music beating,
Feeling the determination to get it right.
The sound of my harmony singing,
La, La, La!
The movement of my feet dancing around a room to a tune,
The feeling of relief when I finally learn a new dance,
The sound of my friends singing along while my feet
are tap, tap, tapping,
The sound of the thud when you land a perfect cartwheel.

Sydney-Rose, Rovia, Pretty, Safiya and Grace

Paul Lyalls

We've been on a British Values hunt, we can't go round them, we can't go over them, we'll have to go to the heart of them and that's what the children did. Carterhatch Juniors, Lavender, St. John's and St. Michael's did a brilliant job of exploring these worldwide values that Britain is taking to the heart of its schools. I told the kids that they were going to be pioneers, unfortunately, no pies involved, but they would be some of the first children to explore through poetry and all its skills just what these values were. That they were going to be in a book, that would inspire and help other children all over Britain, to understand this new piece of learning that was coming to our classrooms. The project gave a visiting poet like me the chance to work over a longer time and show how poetry builds, layers and grows. How there is not always a wrong or a right way but how there is a more interesting way or something that is different about the best words coming together in the best order. Special thanks to all the Teachers, Teaching Assistants and Coordinators who were brilliant from start to finish. I have loved Enfield so much, I've decided to buy it!

Paul Lyalls

May 2016

Carterhatch Juniors



Be who you are

A poem about freedom

Freedom smells like being a flower in the spring.
It is being who you are,
It is not trying to be like someone else.
Freedom comes from your heart,
It takes you to who you are.
Being free, rolling on the grass in your soul,
Liberated to be yourself.
Letting you be the person you are.
It's a cloud above the sky that dances in every direction.

Amber, Breanna, Eva, Rochelle, Yilmaz and Deniz

Strong as a rock

A poem about resilience

Like a mountain standing still, even when there is
an earthquake.

Putting your head down and working hard to be the best
that you can.

Without being strong we could not be happy.

A hammer trying to break a rock, but it's unable to do so.

Smelling fresh, like strong mint!

Just as daisies get cut down and grow again.

You need it to get to the top

Otherwise you'll be stuck in the pit of failure.

Sephora, Ruwayda, Kevin and Naseem

Falling and being caught

A poem about trust

Like falling and being caught every time.
A catch that is warm and fuzzy.
Trust is the love between a family
As they look after each other.
Without this bond nobody would ever believe you.
Believing your family, friends and yourself.
Believing in the people who matter, who will help you
when it matters.
It is here, there and everywhere.
Caring and sharing, you could even make a friend.
Trust is love – just do it!

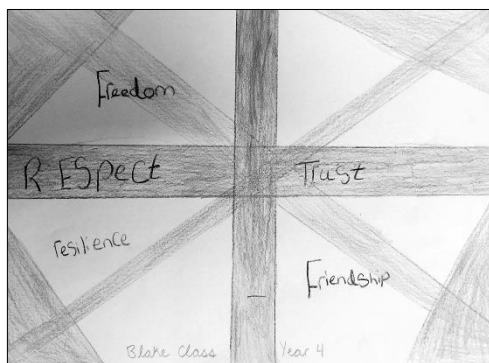
Sumaiya, Andy, Fatma, Ugur, Jonathan, Aimee and Manasse

Friendship forever, enemies never!

A poem about friendship

Two happy lollipops that can't be licked away.
When it's gone we are lonely,
With no one would have anyone to share secrets with.
Coming from the heart, it is like two hearts becoming one;
Like having a magnet beside you.
It's the sun shining down and warming your face.
A kindness jar that you fill with warm fuzzy balls.
The fresh air of togetherness.

Shania, Jenaë, Jeyda, Tasha and Havin



Different opinions? No problem!

A poem about respect

A handshake, a head bow, a greeting, a smile.
A fist pump, a hand kiss, a high five, a wave.
Our opinions may be different, but we rarely fight.
Without this knowledge the world would be done for!
It's being friendly, it's being kind,
Showing tolerance for other people's beliefs no matter
what we find.
It gives you the right to be listened to and the responsibility
to listen to back.
Remember respect to everyone
And the world will be a peaceful place.

Patryk, Love-Emil, Malakhi, Alfie and Serena

Dedicated to life

A poem about resilience

Be brave and dedicated to overcome challenges
Helping you to succeed and pass
A hungry lion jumping on its prey
A determined horse trying to win a race
A strong passion which comes from your heart
You should never give up.

Stephanie, Kalem, Yaseen, Yusuf, Chelsea and Mololuwa

A rollercoaster out of the dark

A poem about respect

A colourful rainbow of fairy dust,
That means no one gets lonely.
Trying something you have never tried before.
To brighten up our future,
A kindness that runs through your body,
From listening to what people say.
We need it for a fascinating life,
Like a pencil and paper making a story together.
Helping you off a roller-coaster when it won't stop,
Taking the sting from a bad day,
Without it your life will be miserable, damp and dark.

Abi, Chelsie, Cinar, Ibraim, Lucy, Sasha and Zaara

Breakout

A poem about freedom

The wind that can't be caught.
Rapunzel, when she escaped the tower,
Without permission,
By using her hair!
Following the desires of your heavy heart.
It is a special time to do what you want.
A mystical unicorn high in the sky,
Not feeling chained by your fears.

Carell, Sahel, Darren, Ali, Sahel and Vanessa

Two golden chains

A poem about friendship

A flowing connection

A golden chain that never breaks

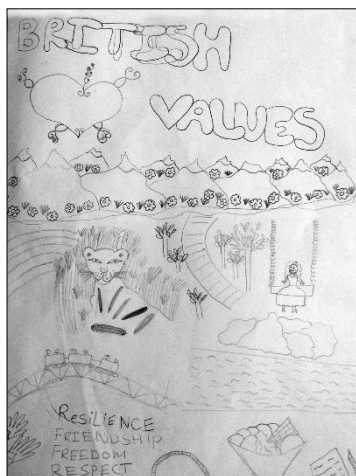
We need to wear this chain otherwise we would be
very lonely

Coming from within the depths of your heart

Bringing happiness and joy

It lightens up your world when you're falling down.

Hassan, Darren, Roisin, Norah, Constance and Mohammed



Amazing faith

A poem about trust

From your heart to mine
A sacred bond that never breaks
Like bungee jumping and making a leap of faith
A great gift
Because believing in someone takes great courage
Takes years to build
Seconds to break
Years to repair.

Chloe, Bilge, Shakala, Aaliyah, Prince and Aaron

Limitless ocean

A poem about freedom

Your decision to be yourself,
A feeling from your heart, your decision to be free.
When you are free to be yourself,
We can be whatever we want to be.
When you free yourself, there is no limit to what you
 can achieve,
An ocean of time to be yourself,
Like an eagle that can never be captured
Believing in yourself is like those eagle's wings.

Evangelien, Kevin, Mariam, Miyada and Zerda

The gift

A poem about respect

A world where everybody says hello,
A world that's thoughtful of others' ideas.
Remember to let go of grudges,
Not saying things that will hurt those around us,
Remembering, to let things go gracefully,
Building love and friendship between us,
We need it so everybody can be somebody.

Joshua, Illayda, Konrad, Monica, Maria and Eneda

An unbreakable team

A poem about trust

Working together as a team,
A stone that will not break,
A little flag with my name on it,
Looking at your own world in a different way.
It is showing belief and keeping secrets.
When you believe someone, you work together
As a team and never break apart.
If you trust someone, it comes back to you,
And stays in your heart.

Abdi, Ahmet, Dennis, Josh, Mert, Rawan and Sude

A lasso of bonding

A poem about friendship

A world full of love
An enormous jungle of playful lion cubs,
Learning to roar and hunt together,
Bonding with each other.
An unbreakable lasso to rescue you,
Swinging with someone by your side.
Friends are like socks: you need two to make a pair!
Like ice cream – relaxed, satisfying, exciting, passionate,
And makes a mess of your clothes.

Ashley, Harmony, Louaie, Morgan, Nazia and Nikola

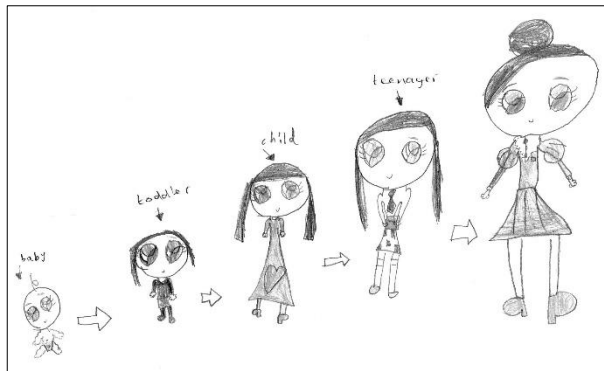
The strongest hands

A poem about resilience

A flower that never stops growing,
Looking at yourself differently with an inner glow.
The clever side of this moment,
Though not always easy,
Determined to use an inner strength.
I don't mean to be cheesy.
Pushing ourselves forward towards becoming a whole person.
Climb a mountain and reach your goal, taking in the lessons.
Brave enough to never stop trying,
Features of failure, we are not buying.
With the strongest hands and mightiest heart,
I will support you from your journey's start.

Ali-Reza, Cinzia, Nehir, Serhat and Yeraï

Lavender Primary



Bathing in memories

A poem about childhood

When you first leave the hospital as a new born baby
Being young, free and imaginative
Seeing the world as you want it
Where your friendships all join together
Experiencing life at the first stage before it gets harder
Exploring like pirates sailing across the sea
A slide full of good times and memories
A fun job that doesn't need business clothes and is badly paid
 with pocket money
Ice cream sundaes on a hot day at the beach
Swimming with tropical fish in Hawaii and palm trees
 covering you
Even though you're actually in the bath.

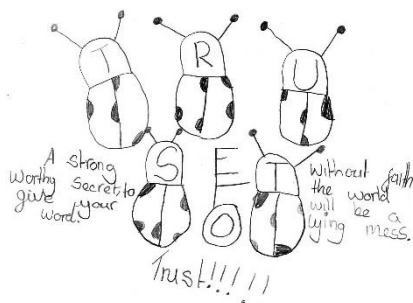
Sherica, Katherine, Jack, Ashley, Sam and Cansin

A life time guarantee

A poem about trust

A strong worthy secret, to give your word,
Don't break a promise or you will unleash the bond.
Growing from the understanding of a friendship.
Without faith the world will be a lying mess.
A responsibility to never let anyone down.
Knowing that a ladybird has a lifetime of spots,
A guarantee to keep.

Corben, Reece, Abbie, Neva and Avighna



The friendship shelter

A poem about understanding

It's realising that you know how others feel,
Like the waves following the shore.
We need this talent to never fade away,
To know how skilful we are,
The shelter of friendship that keeps the rain away.

Lily, Will, Haider, Aron, Tatiana, Demi and Madison

The secret boost

A poem about resilience

A secret weapon that defeats fixed mindset.
Comes from the hard work of working hard or even harder,
Stolen from hopeful attitudes and growth mindset.
A confidence boost like a trampoline taking you higher,
Like the world spinning around because it never stops.

Tiani, Marwah, Frank, Lucie, Daniel and Alexier

Shoelace handshakes

A poem about friendship

A bringing together relationship
That swirls you round with laughter and secret handshakes.
Coming from emotional and imaginative moments,
Seeing who can hold their breath the longest
When tears drop they wipe them away.
It's like two shoe lace bows weaving and tangling up together
To make the perfect double knot.
It's like the planet holding hands,
Stapling togetherness together.

Vanessa, Jada-Le, Maryann, Luke, Lucas and Ali

A shining sword

A poem about courage

Being brave, catapulting through the midnight sky,
Climbing a tree all the way to the top.
Courage comes from deep down in your heart and soul.
We need to get its bravery,
We need courage not to have fears.
Courage is like a sword,
 shining the way to victory.
A lion crossing a cracked log,
A mighty, muscular warrior
Crossing a battlefield with slaughtered bodies.
Without courage you would be a lost soul,
A disintegrating heart.
We would be scared for the rest of our lives.

Leah, Derin, Umran, Cameron, Paige and Enzo

A world that never stops spinning

A poem about resilience

Being pushed to the limit.

Like a shield that's blocking a speeding bullet

Coming straight towards your head.

The strong boxer that keeps on going through
all of the rounds.

Don't give up anything, until you win.

Arriving from the determination of life.

Turning like the world, that never stops spinning.

Amy, Szymon, Linda, Kaan and Liam

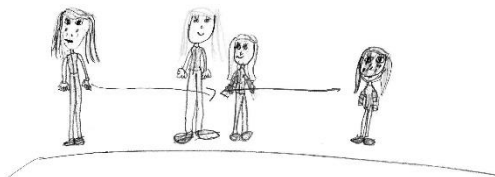
The never-ending adventure

A poem about friendship

Two eggs frying in a pan of adventure,
As safe as a shield.
The land of play and chatting,
It's like candy floss, it stays together,
It keeps going and never stops.
It's about standing up for each other,
Like space because it never ends.
It lights up your day like the moon upon the midnight sky –
Bursting to meet someone.

Felix, Lui, Aryan, Ricardo, Sophia, Henry and Alyssia

Like Candyfloss it sticks together



Memories from the past

A poem about childhood

A time of growing up,
A time of having fun,
Unless you get sent to your room.
A time of when the sunshine has shone,
A time when you look back at the past, when you're
in the future.
A time when you lose teeth and don't know what for!
A time when you have no worries to pay the bills.
Ah, childhood!

Ellie, Zuzanna, Iman, Imogen and Jamie

A wrapper of harmony

A poem about respect

A squirrel tidying its home after hibernation – polishing
each acorn.

When it's not there, hearts will turn into small black ashes,

Like a magic that comes from yourself.

Seeing the majestic side of life,

A pair of Twixes that fit perfectly in a wrapper.

It's all about friends in harmony.

Jack, Emily, Stanley, Chloe, Meghan and Kayhan

The pillow of imagination

A poem about dreams

Your imagination coming alive
Ideas for the future
A luxurious hope
Without it, it's a planet without colour
A wish we all want to make true
So our lives aren't dull and grey
A wish with colour
Without it we would no longer have hope
It is being in a comfortable, luxurious, warm bed
A pillow of wonder that holds your head.

Merlinda, Rene, Emre, Akin and Alfie

The open eye

A poem about freedom

Without individuality no one will be different.
Difference is a piece of paper
With your life drawn on because the paper is your heart.
It comes from choosing a unique path out of a million.
If removed we will live in a cage of sameness.
It's a spaceship flying to unknown territories,
Doing what you need,
A bottle of what you can do,
A circle that never breaks up,
Like tree-roots growing deeper inside of you.
We need it to celebrate the differences between us.

Sajeevana, Matthew, Destan, Michael and Dario

A path of kindness

A poem about respect

Twisting a handle, unlocking a path
Making you feel the sky is not the limit
Like a magical cloud above you
Hearing 'thank you'
Staying with you deep inside
Helping you and your family rise
Eye contact, listening, it's infectious
It's like cycling, when you've got it, you've got it
Bringing out the kindness in you and others.

Daniel, Oliver, Mahadia, Jahmia and Romario

Exploring new sweets

A poem about childhood

Exploring a new world, even though it's only your garden
It's running around the playground
Slowly sucking, super-sour, sticky sherbet sweets sideways
Sweet memories!
Going on an amazing, awesome, exciting, imaginary adventure
Enjoying a popping, rocking, swinging, swaying party
 with jelly and ice cream
A sweet shop of fantastic dreams
We need it so we have upside down memories.

Yigit, Isaac, Hannah, Grace and Jessica

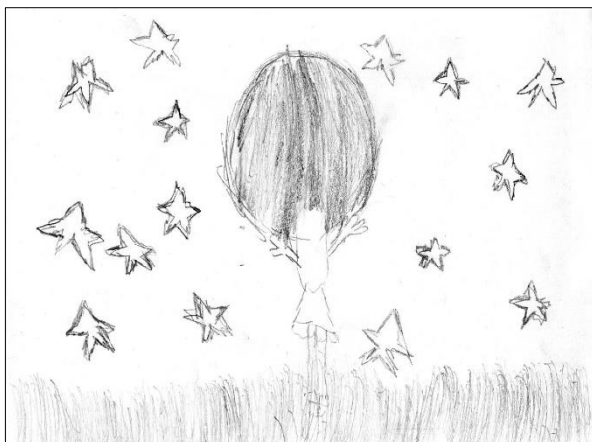
Waterfall of determination

A poem about resilience

If we lose our determination we lose our dreams.
Like water flowing, never stopping,
 even though gravity is pulling it in the opposite direction.
Running on the road, never pausing, taking your place,
Even though last year you lost the race.
Every minute counts like water becoming a waterfall.
Give it all you've got, 'cause you've really got a lot,
 give it heart, give it mind, give it soul, don't stop.
Friendship never stops, even if it gets caught by the
 dream cops.
A river of diamonds,
Flowing into the metallic depths of your sparkly
 submarine mind,
Diving to the heart of the ocean where your soul swims
In a dream submarine.

Olivia, Luca, David, Myra, George and Ramadan

St. John's CE Primary



We are all dreams catching dreams

If you teach a child to be thoughtful,
they will think about their actions.
If you teach a child to understand others,
they will not make enemies.
If you teach a child respect,
they will be kind and well-mannered.
If you teach a child to listen,
they will be clever for the rest of their lives.
If you teach a child trust,
they will be safe and believe people will protect them.
If you teach a child freedom,
they will go where their hearts take them.
If you teach a child friendship,
they will never be lonely.
If you teach a child to think,
they will use their dreams to write.
If you teach a child who they are,
they will believe in themselves.
If we teach a child resilience,
they will learn to carry on and never give up.
If you teach a child about the world,
they will want to explore that world.

**Janella, Ivian, Ewan, Alesha, Evie, Sofia I, La Nika,
Caven, Johnny, Rianna and Jack M**

Touching the courage in me

I am the person who believes in people
I see the beautiful sun set every night
I hear the birds whistling sweetly in the morning
I am very generous and kind to others
I pretend to change the world
I know I should be polite
I should have courage in myself
I pretend to be a super hero
I pretend to be a footballer
I pretend to change the world
I remember each and every family members' smile
I worry about the older people in my family,
they're not getting any younger
I try to touch the night sky
I pretend to be a comedian
I am an animal lover
I am a little sister
I am thinking of my dream job when I am older
I am the smallest in my year
I am as calm as an angel
I am someone who wants to explore the world.

**Gideon, Sofia I, Ainsley, Gracie-Mae, Jehoshua, Alesha,
Ainsley, Kameron, Evie, Shai, Elliot, Jack B, Holly, Florence,
Sofia, James, Maddie and Isabelle**

A crazy childhood (Floating in chocolate sauce)

The sound of laughter in the park,
A yellow rubber duck floating in the bath tub,
An old, scruffy teddy bear.
It is summer, children splish-splashing in the paddling pool.
Cool ice cream with sprinkles, chocolate sauce and
strawberries.
Childhood is a crazy, fun time,
Forever in our mind.

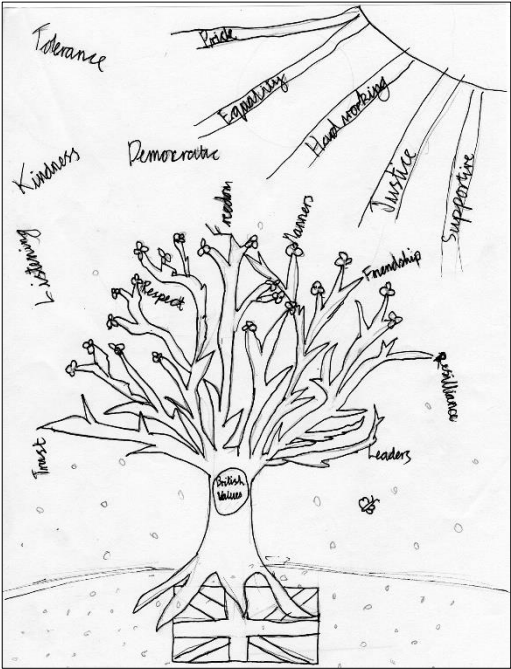
Alesha, Isabelle and Florence

The nature of respect

It is the sound of a whispered thank you.
The peachy-pink flowers I gave mum on Mother's Day.
It is my bed, silently waiting for me to go to sleep.
Springtime as the plant world gratefully basks in the
sun's light.
A pizza for all,
Because everyone gets an equal slice.
Respect is everything
Just like the sound of a whispered thank you.

Gideon, Evie, Sofia I and Rianna

St. Michael's CE Primary



Endless blue

A poem about respect

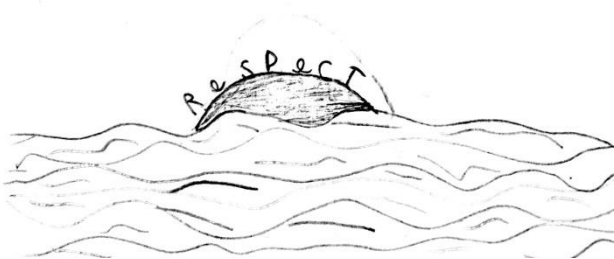
Between everyone love is possible.
Show this love to grow and reach the tree-tops of respect.
Be grateful for your family and friends.

Be kind, show love,
Treat other people the way you would be treated.
Applaud your opposition in the face of sporting defeat.

Be the man or woman you want to be,
Respect is important to you and me.
Without it, it's a tough life!

Rise above squabbles that stretch to the endless horizon,
It gives us pride to soar into the endless blue.

Joshua A, Tom E, Vinny, Hali, Teddy, James D and Pearl



Falling leaves

A poem about trust

When I fall like a leaf, you catch me in your arms.
You give me second chances in the face of my wicked deeds.
You believe in your friends.

Have faith in your family to always be there, believe in yourself.
Always depend on friendship.
Trust in your friends not to steal your thunder,
And especially your Haribos!

Best mates will walk with you and be by your side,
Even if you tell on them.
As night follows day and day follows night,
When trust is depended on,
Darkness turns to light.

Rachael, Mia, Sam, Ben H, Jack D and Gianna L

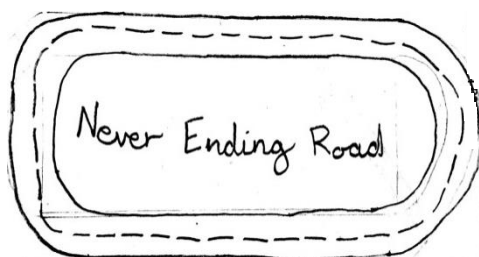


Never ending

A poem about resilience

Never give up on yourself, if you lose try again,
Being true to yourself until the end.
Keep on going and be strong, like a lioness defending
her cubs.
Remember, when you work hard, dreams can become reality.
Like a car engine battling to the end of the longest road,
Be strong and try, try again to succeed.
Like a clock that tick, tick, tocks to the end of time,
Don't stop trying.
Like the water cycle going round and round.

Joshua B, Benji, Baden, Lucy, Tom N and Tom U



Double doors

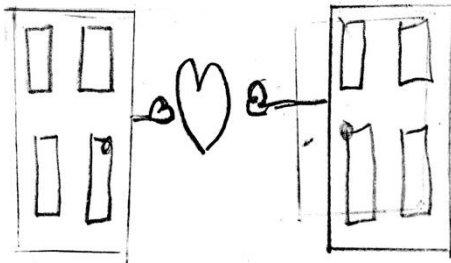
A poem about friendship

Our relationship is a river that never dries up.
It's like the building that never falls down.
This double door of fun can create a lifelong friend.

Give your buddy a second chance if they hurt you,
You'll never be lonely,
Your mate is always by your side.
Remember we are glued together, like cement holding
up a house.

Tell your pal any secrets,
Your love weaves between your hearts like a fish
between seaweed.
You are the toast, your friend is the bread
And your love is the succulent melting butter.
You are meant to be together, so don't let the jam seep out.

Ed, Millie, Hannah, Jack F and Poppy



Signpost

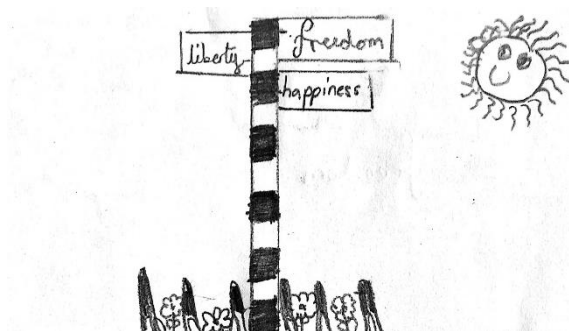
A poem about freedom

Like a signpost in all directions,
Leading to the right place, making the right choices,
Have faith and courage in what you believe in.

Being free to soar like a bird,
Across the blue sea of endless fluffy clouds.
Tip-toeing up on you then unexpectedly,
Dramatically, as fast as lightning.
The world changes and peace.

Let your friends choose what is true to them.
Remember, be your own person.
Pushing against the evil of temptation,
Like the blue waves crashing against the silver rocks.

Holly, Lydia, Jessica, Matthew and Izi



Our journey through life

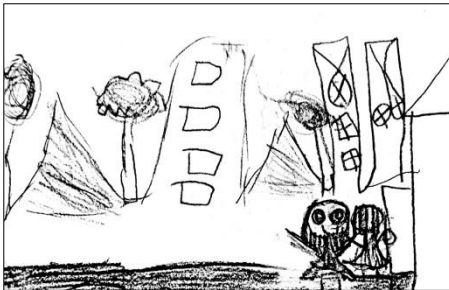
A poem about respect

A warm feeling getting closer,
A non-stop feeling inside that everybody can sense.
It lets everyone join in,
Making the world a better place.
With respect everyone can be happy,
Show it to those who earn it,
Show it to those who deserve it.

Respect is a fisherman only catching big fish
Leaving the babies to swim and be free.
Respect is a person walking when cradling a baby,
A value to hold in our hearts,
Helping others to feel our warmth.

To listen, is to show respect.
Listen to others to understand their feelings.
Respect can guide you on your journey through life.

Alex, Jamie, Nia, Hannah C, Gian-Luca and Liyah



Electrical connections

A poem about friendship

Friendship is like a rollercoaster
It takes you everywhere
Good times, bad times and thrilling times.
We all need friendship in our lives
Like a moon needs the darkness of space
To shine brightly above us all.
Like a book needs pages to take you on a magical journey.

It can turn a frown upside down,
It flows around and between us
Like a roundabout of kindness
Friendship requires love, like a flower needs water.

A powerful connection to join people as one.
The bond depends on respect
Like a bulb needs electricity.
You must not give up on friendships
They guide and comfort you,
A never-ending bond, if cared for.

Finley, Benjamin J, Joseph, Ethan, Chikamso and Daisy



Fighting on to the end

A poem about resilience

Keep going and try your best.
When you're in a race don't stop, push yourself,
Use your belief to help you succeed,
Never let yourself down,
Keep going,
Like this line keeps coming back.

Don't give up trying to make friends,
Resilience: fighting for your best friend's life,
Against the scariest enemy,
Keep going,
Like this line keeps repeating.

A spider not giving up, getting to the top of the wall.
An army fighting on, even if they are losing,
It can help you conquer your fears, stand tall.

Keep on going,
Be a shooting star,
Whizzing through the galaxy
Or like a line that keeps repeating.

Darcey, James, Isabel P, Mahima, Lucas and Theo

A shining summer's day

A poem about trust

Do the right thing, for
Trust is power.
Like a dam stopping the water
Or the green man that guides our way.
Trust grows in our heart
Like the sun gradually rising on a summer's day.

A child on a hospital bed
Knowing that the doctor will save her.
A bright lantern shining in our hearts,
A rope as it holds you tight as you climb higher.

Friends earn and prove your trust with actions,
Trust those close to you,
Let them catch you when you fall,
Even into the deepest, darkest pit.

Prove you can go out on your own,
Explore the outside world.
Do the right thing, for
Trust is power.

Isabel C, Dawson, Ruthie, Lucy, Amy and Karly



Ears for life

A poem about listening

Like a super power to all,
Listening with our eyes and our ears.
Helping us to understand each other,
Silently gliding from person to person
Like a boat understanding the sea.

Listening can spread
Like a smile into a mirror brings a smile back,
It can reward you with knowledge and love.

Ears for life,
From the moment we are born,
Understanding others, hearing the warmth of their words,
Feel the pain of words,
Then come back stronger.

Without it the world would be a bulb without light.
Without it we would never hear the messages of the world
And so feel the love around us.

Ekin, Benjamin S, Evan, Katerina, Isabelle and Amelia



Simon Mole

It is an amazing thing to see an unexpected idea land in the brain of a child, especially one who is then brave enough to say that idea aloud. In Enfield that seems to happen all the time! Everyone has shown a willingness to abandon their internal editors and to let go of the idea that they must always 'get it right'. This bold creative risk taking has led to some fantastically original writing, but has also seen each class engage with some complex themes and achieve astonishing amounts of high quality poetry in very short spaces of time.

For thousands of years Britain has been a place in which travellers have arrived and stayed. In many ways the idea of being 'English' or 'British' has always been about a mix of different cultures, right back to settlers in medieval times. With this in mind, we began by reading Benjamin Zephaniah's poem 'The British (serves 60 million)', which uses a recipe form to communicate the idea that all 'ingredients' of British culture are equally important.

We wanted to creatively celebrate difference in a wider sense so we spent some time asking each other questions to find out about the things that make us different and things we have in common. The recipe poems in each section are the result of that work.

I have been blown away by the enthusiasm and work ethic of every teacher involved. They showed a real desire to get the most from this project for their students, even if that meant additional work for themselves!

Simon Mole

May 2016

Chase Side Primary

It is easy to take for granted many of the luxuries, rights and privileges that form part of our day-to-day life in Britain. The children at Chase Side researched people around the world who might not have access to education, or some of the other things we consider a basic right, stuff we could easily find in our bedrooms at home. We wrote odes or praise poems to these everyday objects as a fun way to remind ourselves how lucky we are!



Nightingale's nutritious nibbles!!!!

Book waffles

You will need: 11 teaspoons of thrillers, full of twists and turns
A pinch of fantasy, finely chopped
1 gram of facts with comedy sprinkles all over the top
A handful of adventure dolloped on the side
And last of all, a couple of poems
Mix carefully together so the ink doesn't smudge
Cook on the bookshelf for 10 minutes
Lift off the fancy silver dome...
Then boom!
Your book waffles are done.
Divide equally between 31 hungry readers.

DJ, Lily, Atera, Jaden, Lucy, Aleksander and Indira

Where olives come from

Not many people know that the clouds rain olives
Juicy, smooth, shiny olives
Falling heavily from the clouds
Making a noise as loud as a giant's foot steps.

Denisa, Callum and Ben

Belief burger

First add two pinches of Hinduism
and stir it with three litres of Muslims,
Blend with nine delicious handfuls of Christianity
until peace is made.
Whisk in ten Atheists until all the ingredients are united,
Grill for ten to fifteen minutes,
Serve in a seeded bun with a generous helping
of justice, belief, trust and understanding.

Kushal, Lola, Dominik, Kieran and Taylan

Roasted colours

Whisk six blue eyes together until thick and juicy
Chop 17 brown eyes into quarters and roast on gas mark 6
Peel and sauté one set of green eyes
Sprinkle in a pinch of blue eyes for flavour
Arrange decoratively on a Seacole plate!

Greta, Cerys, Alex, Cameron, Mimi and Jamal

Ode to a computer

Oh computer,
You make my homework as fun as a water slide
Your keyboard is as bumpy as a peanut
Your screen makes my eyes go dizzy
The work I look at makes me feel proud
The colours on you make my brain glitch
The games you have are very fun like Scratch
Oh computer, it's true... start clicking around!

Atera and Nina

Ode to pencils

Oh I think that I found myself a pencil
You are always right there when I need you
You make me feel as happy as Mr. Happy
Without you I would not be able to draw!
I can't imagine what life would be like without you
Life would be a misery without you
Oh pencil, I love your scratchy sound
When you were in Death Valley, you saw undertaker!
(I could only write that sentence because I had a pencil)
The pencils' return from Death Valley.

Alper, Callum, Lois, Denisa, Logan and Ben

Ode to a computer

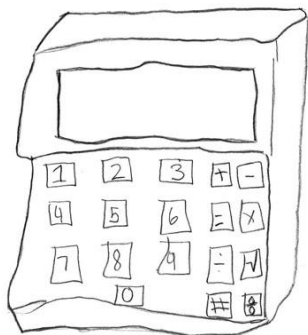
Oh computer,
You help me with my homework
"Siri, can you help me with my homework?"
"Is it about the Battle of Waterloo?
Because if so, I'd rather not."
When I first saw your smooth screen, I felt excited
and confused
I was two at the time
First I licked the keyboard and hit the keys with my forehead
and spelt kppbumbipdj!
Without you it would be as dull and miserable as a grey cloud,
tortured, the blues,
Oh computer, the amazing keyboard smasher
coming to you on 30th December!

Andy, Sid and Waleed

Ode to a calculator

Oh calculator,
An awesome answer maker
An easy worker
A quick adder
A button basher
A supersonic sum solver
An old companion
I knew you since I was small but I couldn't hold you properly
but I can now
I tap you and press you and find out answers
A fast checker
You can add quicker than lightning
What if there's a genius genie inside
making amazing answers...
A beloved button basher.

Lewis, Kayla, Miles, Dominik, DJ and Lydia



Ode to books

Oh books,
You hook us in
With your ideas, imagination and important information
You have pictures, words and pages
Oh books!
When we sink into you, curled up in bed
We are oblivious to everything else
You give us your imagination
If we like you we'll re-read you over and over again
Oh books!
Life would be terrible without you!
You give us some of our character!
If you're funny, we're funny!
If you're adventurous, we're adventurous!
If you're a fairytale, you give us imagination!
Brilliant books come from the brain
They are a maze of words.

Indira, Lily, Erin, Jaden, Emily, Lucy and Dylan



Ode to a pencil

You're colourful and sharp
You're a scratchy sounder
You make me feel creative and happy
You are solid and smooth
We can use you at school
You always say "Pass me a paper"
You also help us in maths and draw
You have patterns on
You are really cool
You are as colourful as a rainbow, as epic as a prince,
And your lead is as sharp as a shark's tooth.

Kushal, Taylan, Kieran, Aleksander, Lola and Asya

Pet owners' tarte

Grate three fish owners and stir until a thin paste

Simmer two dog owners in water and leave for 2 minutes
then deep fry

Heat two hamsters' possessors

and then finely cut and season with garlic

Whisk the fish owners paste and five cat owners together

Roast one rabbit wrangler and then drain the remaining juices

Serve with a side of dog walker and enjoy!

Anna, Jaya, Amelia, Megan, Jayden and Boran



Ode to radiator

Oh radiator!
You warmer-upper
You hurallidous heater
Even in December
In the dead of night
Your bubbling pipes
Make my bedroom cosy
You big burning dragon of fury

Oh radiator!
When I'm cold you make
Me feel like it's summer
You are a pit of flames
I'm grateful to have you
At a perfect temperature

Oh radiator!
Let your hurallidous heater flow through you!

Jamal, Mimi, Greta, Alex, Cameron and Cerys

Ode to TV

Oh TV!

With your bright addictive screen

You are a channel hopper

You are my favourite screen to play video games on.

Oh TV!

Life would be ok without you

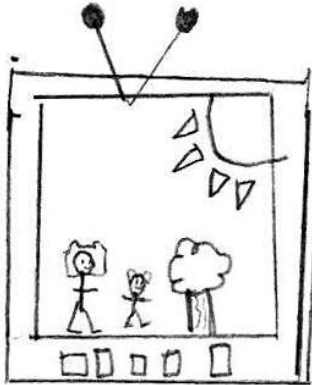
Your flashing images are faster than a Peregrine falcon

Everyone in their houses staring at their screens,
 peering at TV's

The pixels are calling to you

It's hard to look away!

Katie, Jackson, Henry, Isabelle, Jesse and Konrad



Ode to clothes

Oh clothes!
You keep us warm
And protect us from
The storms, sometimes.
You smell bad which
Makes my nose sad.
But when you smell
Good it makes us glad.

Oh clothes!
I can't forget how soft you are when I wear you in bed.
When we wake up pumping with adrenalin
We're pumped because we get
To wear you.

Oh clothes!
The most incredible protector.
You have many colours on you. But
There's only one bright star.
Clothes the most unbelievable protector
Clothes.

Maria, Renata, Aland, Daniel, Li-yen and Harry

Sports buffet

Roughly cut the ping pong fans in half and set aside
Sprinkle three basketball lovers in the mixture
Then blend three volleyball people until smooth
Take four tennis players and mince them
Put one golf lover in the oven for 10-20 minutes to soften
Get five football fans and add to the mixture
Blend thoroughly then pour over a softened golf lover
Bake for one hour at 180 degrees
To finish off, season with a teaspoon of swimmer sweat
Enjoy!

Lily, Rojda, Olga, Jonny, Khyrie and Cindy

Seacole pie

Start off by roughly chopping up one American
Then mix in one Italian until the mixture feels thick
Add one Ugandan to give it extra spice
Leave them to marinate in their own juices for three hours
Then sprinkle 100g of Australian on top
Place the dish in the oven for 30 minutes on gas mark 5
Finely cut eighteen UKers' and evenly distribute on plates
Remove dish from oven and share equally with
other Seacolers'
Bon Appetite!

Konrad, Jackson, Isabelle, Jesse, Katie and Henry

Seacole Jambalaya

Stir two Turkish speakers
And a splash of Italian to a sizzling skillet
Sprinkle some Swahili in the mixture
Let the mixture sit in the freezer for an hour
Blend for five Polish minutes then
Add half a bag of English flour
After that add 1 spoonful of Japanese sauce
A chunk of Romanian should be sautéed
With a full block of Ugandan butter
Season and serve with a pinch of Arabic spice
Split open a coconut from Jamaica
And let the rhythmic juices drip out

Daniel, Aland, Maria, Renata, Li-Yen and Harry

Marshmallows

Where do Marshmallows come from, not many people know
Marshmallows grow in the centre of the earth
When volcanoes erupt white, pink, green and yellow
Marshmallows are launched out
Flying to shops late at night to sell.

Aland and Harry



Ode to walls

Oh walls,
The guardian of my fortress,
You provide protection for me,
Oh walls!

Orange to red, blue to green, purple to pink,
Those are your colours.
You're part of a house and you hold it up,
Oh walls!

Whopping, wicked, wonderful walls,
Oh walls, memory storer, fort builder, fun supporter,
poster holder, trophy catcher,
Never crumble, never fall,
The guardian of my fortress,
Life wouldn't be the same without you,
Oh walls.

Jayden, Anna, Jaya, Boran, Megan and Amelia

Ode to my bed

Oh my bed!
You've been with me since I was young
Whenever I'm cold or annoyed at my siblings, I hide
under your soft linen sheets
You awesome sleep machine, you super snoozernator,
Snorathon 9000 you help me recharge my brain
at the end of the day (I'm on like 26% right now)
Oh bed, you smell like me
You spectacular rest generator
With your squeaky springs and rustling sheets
You can be any colour
If you weren't with me I'd be so uncomfy
Thank you for letting me lay my head
Bed: You ultimate snoozenator!

Lily, Rojda, Olga, Cindy, Khyrie and Jonny

George Spicer Primary

In Britain we have the right to protest against things we don't agree with, and the right to free speech if want to make sure our opinions and beliefs are heard. The children at George Spicer spent some time thinking about issues they feel strongly about, and then wrote some protest poems, using slogans from protest movements through the ages for inspiration. Democracy only functions if people actively engage with it, and use the voice that we are lucky to have. What would you like to see change in the world? How can you help to make that change happen?



Stop violence

Bang!

There it goes, the bomb explodes

People fighting

There goes the lightening, HELP HELP!

Everybody runs

CRASH! There goes guns

Then one day

WHOOSH! Everybody's...

Singing, dancing, eating, prancing

Children lying

Babies crying

YEAH

Divided we fall, United we stand

Divided we fall, United we stand

Divided we fall, United we stand.

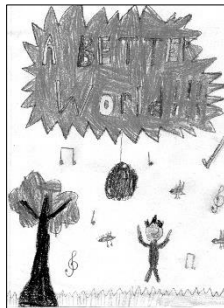
Mustafa, Mia, Alexandra, Jasmine, Aman and Dhyan



Disco dancing

Birds tweeting, bees buzzing everybody's disco dancing
(yeah, yeah) Everybody's disco dancing!
So, here we are on the world, explosions, shouting, screaming
Stop! Put the music on and bop
Green, grey, black smoke, stop it now or we will choke.
Rocket launchers, tanks and bombs
Put them down and make a song.
Birds tweeting, bees buzzing everybody's disco dancing
(yeah, yeah) Everybody's disco dancing!
Fresh air, flowers, treats, let's go out and have some sweets
Feel the softness in the air, you can see candy everywhere,
Put your arms in the air!
Stop shooting and eat a pear,
Dreaming is a wonderful thing,
And everybody likes to sing.
Birds tweeting, bees buzzing everybody's disco dancing
(yeah, yeah) Everybody's disco dancing
Screaming people, shooting guns
We want some peace before we are stunned.
We are part of the world we have the right to shout for help!

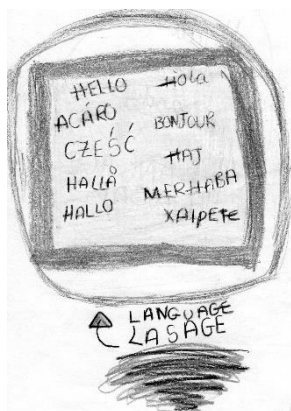
Violetta, Zakariya, Alyssa, Sebastian, Jodrinne and Lucy



Language lasagne

Do you like language? Lasagne? Or maybe a sandwich?
Take 21 extraordinary English and put them in ready to boil
Add 2 particular Polish people into the mix and heat for
5 minutes
Throw in 2 brilliant Bengali, rolling them up like meatballs,
mix in fluently
Grate 1 Great Gujarati into a bowl or bol or gavatha
or miska.
Cut up 1 talented Turkish delight, melt it
Put in 3 generous Greeks
Bake 2 graceful Ghanaians and put in the oven
Sprinkle some spectacular Spanish
And then garnish with some lettuce and letters
It's done, Language Lasagne!

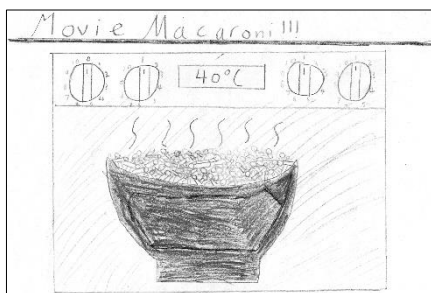
Paula, Raymond, Maia, Lucia, Daniel and Ozan



Movie macaroni

Take seven laughs of comedy, two kisses of romance
Preheat the cinema to 3D,
Jszsz three glugs of magic and one tear to balance the
laughter to drain the romance,
Then stir gently and add in nine strides of adventure,
Until you taste the sweetness of a new world.
Take a bitter thriller. Bang it in.
Don't forget the six shots of action.
Spoon out the dish and serve.
Put it in your mouth,
When you see a scary bit you know when to shout,
Watch the credits, pay the bill.

Olivia, Portia, Kristian, Reece, Grace and Owain



A drop and a dash of the most epic rainbow poem

Have you tried a rainbow bite?
This is a recipe that will blow your mind.
Take a chunk of yellow from the sun
Then add a tablespoon of red from cherries,
Add 30 drops of Miss Lee's purple nail varnish.
Next grate some green grass,
Slice 5 slices of orange lipstick in the mix,
Add 1 tablespoon of pink grapefruit juice
and stir in a drop of salt from the clouds.
Now mix everything together with the power of a storm
and leave it to cool down while you sing a song.
Drink it 'til you become blue
So your dreams will come true!

Reya, Rio, George, Fabio, Jack, Ishtiyag and Fereda



Petrifying pet recipe

First take one burnt blackbird's feather and simmer
with three devilish dog tails in a large pan.
Chuck in seven cats' claws and mix it with some slimy,
scaly skin (yuck).
Hop in a half chewed bunny ear
And make sure to remove the horrific hamster hair.
Serve it with a broken bird's beak
and watch it destroy your garden!
(But make sure it doesn't over simmer
because it might have you for dinner!)

Violetta, Zakariya, Alyssa, Sebastian, Jodrinne and Lucy

Where chips come from

Not many people know that chips are found
under the raaainbow.

They are guarded by a greedy granny with a chip walking stick!
When I found them I was over the moooooon.

The granny took me in a chip ship to Mexico
and on the way,

she told me a lot of amazing but weird facts about chips.

She said there are chip skyscrapers 200ft tall

and they only sell chips at the chip shopping mall.

I licked my lips as the skyscrapers came into view.

Arlind, Odile and Simge



Where chocolate cake comes from

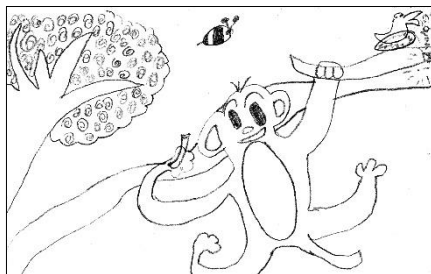
Not many people know
That chocolate cake comes from
the inside of a delicious volcano,
And a mad scientist's black and white burned ear wax.
Not many people know that's where cake comes from.
And who knew it could taste so nice
With sloppy snails brownish slime crushed into it?
Chocolate icing is made out of brown bogeys and spit,
White and brown crust warmed up by the microwave,
White sugar on top is made out of dried toilet water.
To make the icing wet, use armpit sweat.
Not many people know that's where chocolate cake comes
from, just thought I'd tell you.

Anastasia, Bradley and Wai

What would we do without wonderful wildlife?

Blue frogs, furry sloths
What would we do without wonderful wildlife?
Tall trees, we are saving the green
What would we do without wonderful wildlife?
Rivers swishing, raindrops dripping
What would we do without wonderful wildlife?
Buzzing saws, birds squawks
What would we do without wonderful wildlife?
Unexpected wildlife affecting
What would we do without wonderful wildlife!!!
Look how we've helped with this wonderful wildlife,
Buzzing bees, we're not cutting down trees
Look how we've helped this wonderful wildlife,
Baby blue sky, it's a great green life
Look how we've helped this wonderful wildlife,
Fresh smells, no pollution, kindness flooding
never out running!

Arlind, Odile, Simge, Alara, Anycha and Charlotte



Don't be bitter, clean your litter!

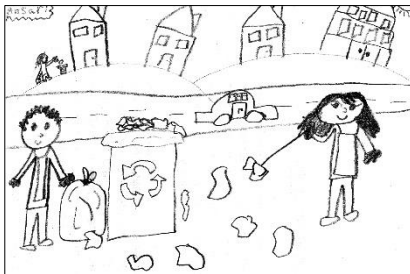
No more garbage men, less litter!
DON'T BE BITTER, CLEAN YOUR LITTER!
Clean the pavements and the streets like glitter!
DON'T BE BITTER, CLEAN YOUR LITTER!

People walking on the streets
They don't wanna hear the bins
They wanna hear the beats!
Seeing the dog poop on the floor makes you say no more!

More sparkly see-through glass!
DON'T BE BITTER, CLEAN YOUR LITTER!
Fill the bins with all your garbage.
DON'T BE BITTER, CLEAN YOUR LITTER!

Less noise from the garbage truck
Which means we don't waste food too much.
So listen up people hear this beat
DON'T BE BITTER, CLEAN YOUR LITTER!

Louie, Adam, Ravi, Tahira, Leenah and Sandon



The perfect religion dish

First mix together 12 teaspoons of Christianity
with a sprinkle of Sikh.

Whisk up 10 magnificent Muslims,

Then carefully add them together in a hot pan.

Next stir the mixture to make it thick
until it has come to the boil.

Don't forget to add in the secret ingredient, a pinch
of Hinduism.

Finally pour it into a large bowl of non-believers,
and serve it at a religious festival market.

Shynya, Jayden, Wai, Anastasia, Bradley and Rebecca



Press pause get outdoors!

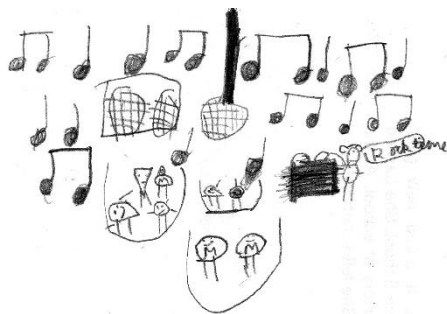
TVs shining
Laptop games are flying
In comes mum, shouting
"Press pause, get outdoors!"
Video games flashing
Characters are smashing
"Press pause, get outdoors!"
Fresh green grass
Balls are flying and spinning
I feel free and happy
The sun's shining, I'm burning
Mum, my boots are getting muddy
and I'm getting sweaty
I get my ball, I play basketball
My ball goes over the gate
So I call my mate
So we get our bikes, we go on rides
Jumping up and down on the trampoline
again and again
I do a trick, I take a pic
It's better outdoors than indoors!!!
Press pause, get outdoors!!!

Safwaan, Rubie, Athena, Dayaan, Jess and Joseph

DJ mix

Start with an empty dance floor,
Gradually add enough rap to the mixture,
Grind out the country and western,
Punch in the hard rock,
Mix together large spoonfuls of pop,
Finally, sprinkle on 10 African and relaxing reggae dust.
Serve, on the dance floor, with a DJ mix,
And turn up the music.

Faith, Baran, Brooke, Elle, Ciaran and Jai



Where delicate, yellow tacos come from

Not many people know where delicate, yellow tacos
come from, but I will tell you! Absurd Elves from Mexico
and the babies all had Dorito ears.

They live in the depths of the tomato woods
When you go in there put up your hoods
Because emerald green chilli pepper trees
will drop their sweet juice.

It will make you so annoyed that you will fume
So when you have picked their ears
Run all the way home and comb your beards.

Charlotte, Anycha and Alara

St. Andrew's CE Primary

The children at St. Andrew's spent some time researching and reflecting on the idea of community. They shared with each other their experiences of different types of communities that they feel a part of, and considered carefully what it means to belong. They then worked in groups to create a community charter or manifesto for an imaginary community of their own making. We wanted our poems to be fun, but also include some of the serious points we had spent time thinking about.



The friendship society

We are loving, caring, generous and friendly
If you want to join us, there are a few rules you need to know:
You must always be happy and never fight
You must never cause hurt or upset
We strongly believe friends are important to help, care
and look after you
We know that haters are always going to hate but we vow
to love them and still care for them
In the words of the famous song from Toy Story, "You've got
a friend in me!" YOU REALLY DO!

Dexter, Florence, Gabriel, Henry, Jack C and Louis

Super pet town

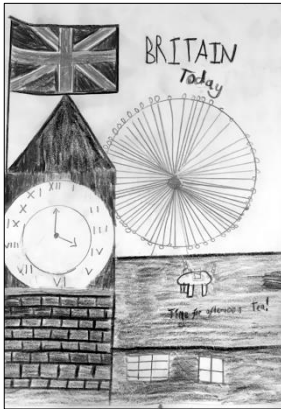
We shall never moo, meow, bark or howl
Never make fun of or discriminate another animal
We believe that we stand against others who are bold
and independent
Our town pledges that we shall not stand low against
other towns and always find strength for what we believe in!

Elsie, Luke T, Max, Ruby, Selma and Tochi D

The Great British Club

We are loving and caring
We wear red, white and blue in honour of our country
We believe we can stop pollution
We sing 'Land of Hope and Glory'
NO pollution
NO pushing
NO boasting
NO greediness
The Great British Club, we will never fall!

Amy, Jack W, Jenna, Joe, Taylan and Ugur



Community

Cultures and races
Celebrate differences
Love learning and life

Reece and Micah

Our community

School, streets, towns, cities
Communities together
Accept and respect

Jessie

Rainbows we stand!

In the Rainbow Express, we believe in joy, love and rainbows
Whatever the cost, you shall never hurt rainbow people
In our society, the King is gold, the Queen is silver and
the Mayor is bronze
That means you must never dye your clothes bronze, silver
and gold or you won't be showing respect
The train driver will comfort you when you are sad
The rainbow security will cheer you up by singing delicious
rainbow sweets from their mouths
As long as we shine in the rainbow light, we are as strong
as can be!

Bethany, Ellie, Lucie, Luke R, Sebastian and William

3W (serves 29)

Firstly, gently sprinkle a pinch of boys and girls,

Next, roughly dollop a bunch of Greek, Spanish, French and Nigerian to the pot and carefully mix together.

After that, get some blonde, brown, black and ginger hair and dust it lightly into the pot.

After a while, grab a handful of football, basketball and volleyball and let them simmer.

Note: make sure you add an equal amount of each ingredient or you won't like the taste!

Tochi O



Haikus about our community

I love my country
I love my community
Helping to respect

Jack C

Make the right choices
Respect all our family
Love, courage, friendship

Sebastian

Helping all our friends
Working together in school
Working as a team

Florence

I live in Enfield
I help my community
Make the right choices

Dexter



Poems about our favourite British things

Cheerful players and talented crowds
Nadal playing Murray and shouting out loud
They both are playing tennis in the sunny, hot Spring
These are a few of my favourite things!

Luke T

At royal events she gives her royal wave
She lives in Buckingham Palace and her aim is to save
She has lots of crown jewels, especially big diamond rings
These are a few of her favourite things.

Joe

Waves crashing on the sand and ice cream so cold
I wonder how many buckets and spades have been sold?
Giant beach balls tied up with strings
These are a few of my favourite things.

Ruby

So tender and yummy
When it goes in my tummy
Pork tied with string
A roast dinner is definitely my favourite thing!

William

Fun town

We will never surrender to seriousness
(Or Barry the half-robot monster)

Fun town is the funniest town in the world
We will never, ever be serious!
We will be friendly and happy always
And have popcorn every Saturday for breakfast.
If you break the rules
You will be fed to the scary half monster – Barry.

We will defend our town against seriousness and
grumpy moods
Fun town will provide a carnival city every Wednesday
You bring the jokes and entertainment
Seriously! No seriousness ever!
Or Barry the half-robot will get you.

Jay, James, Georgia, Pacey and Eri

Mix & Match Community

A big party for differences!

At Mix & Match Community we will be ourselves
Create and invent as much as we like
We can party as long as we want.

We believe in other people and not to be jealous
Differences don't matter – everyone is invited.

We will feel that we belong
And are surrounded by a happy atmosphere
We shall not be demanding,
We shall not be demanding!

We promise to work hard and respect other people.
A big party for differences.

Lescine, Harrison, Francesca, Kieran, Tiffany,
Spyros, Dillon and Connie



Friendly kids community

Get ready for your mind to be blown!
Join now – or you'll regret it.

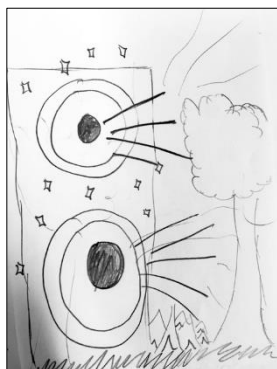
You shall believe in your dreams,
Be one with everyone.

Be generous, silly and kind,
Be how you want to be,
Get ready for your mind to be blown.

Laughing kids on camping trips
Will wake up early, sneak out of bed
And go to the park.

We promise to put rare, golden, colossal speakers
In a forest and play pop, jazz, rap and Tupac.
Get ready for your mind to be blown.

Oliver, Micah, Alfie, William, Liam and Katie



The teacher that serves 30 children

To start add a sprinkle of 4 year olds,
Leave to bubble along slowly for 2 years.
Separate the ingredients carefully.
Whip in a dash of loud, cheeky boys
And a spoonful of chatty, friendly girls,
Stir until combined.

Then mix in a teaspoon of English,
A splattering of Scottish and a heap of African smiles.
Next add Nigerian fitness and a touch of Turkish delights
And glamorous Greek and leave to cool.

After a while, into the mix goes,
Fancy, fun footballers and a teaspoon of top tennis
And a drizzle of delightful drama.
Whisk together for a few months.

Finally stir and mix until it's full of love and friendship,
Blend in some freedom and a drop of love,
A squirt of specialness and a scattering of courage.
You will have the perfect recipe.

Top tip: Remember to do everything with a smile.

Maisy, Hazel, Alex and Reece

These are a few of our British things

Royal elegance and a friendly wave
Proud and respectful with a promise to save.
Glamorous crown jewels and gold sparkling rings
These are a few of our British things.

Sweet and luxurious as it melts in your mouth
Soft and creamy as it drips down south.
For hot summer days when the heat drives us mad
And then we don't feel so bad.

Tennis at Wimbledon, strawberries with cream
Talented players that make the crowds scream.
Djokovic and Murray that play during Spring
These are a few of our British things.

Teaspoon to stir with one sugar please
Biscuits for dunking as we curl up our knees.
Warm and happy and we're feeling glad
And then we don't feel so bad.

Francesca, Laura, Olivia, Ben, Jessica and Tatyana



Where noodles come from

Not many people know
That noodles come from monsters' belly buttons
Long, thin and squiggly.

At midnight the swamp monster tiptoes quietly
And pulls and pulls
With sharp tweezers
White and yellow
Slurpy and slimy.

Some get used for tying up the king's laces
The rest get boiled in monastery places
And put in packets for all to eat.

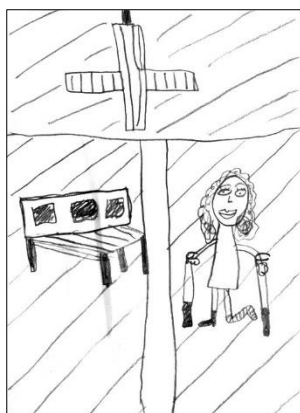
Not many people know that
Just thought I'd let you know.

Dillon, Oliver and Alex



Worcesters Primary

The children at Worcesters read election manifestos from some of the major political parties in Britain, and then discussed some of the key issues such as healthcare and immigration. Each table formed their own 'political party' and wrote a poetry manifesto outlining their creative vision for the future. We wanted our poems to be fun, but also include some of the serious points we had spent time debating.



4C's recipe

We're better together

You will need 27 scoops of scrumptious,
mouth-watering England.

Smash 'em in the blender for a few hours.

Sprinkle 1 spicy grain of Saudi Arabia.

Chop 1 hot handful of Poland.

Mash up 1 whole Ghana and add to the bowl.

Take 1 litre of Wales and pour it into the mixture.

Leave for 7½ months to cool.

**Evin, Amira, Salma, Abigail, Tomasz, Dylan S,
Ryan E and Krystian**

Wonder book

Your favourite cook will make your wonder book

First, slice up 22 pieces of laughter,
Then add 2 teaspoons of diary and whisk.
Pour 3 litres of fright and drop 4 spoonfuls of bravery,
Warning: do not add saliva or lips or hugging,
Make sure there are no facts or it'll explode!
Beware! Make sure you leave fright in for 5 minutes to shoo
the ghost to the graveyard.

Balin, Mahdiya, Eran, Norma-May, Ronnie and Sienna

Popping Candy Party manifesto

Candy, C-C-C-Candy,
we will not stop saying candy. YEAH!

We will pledge that when other people come to
Our candy country, we will give them a jar of any candy.
We promise marshmallow clouds
And magic, hygienic, healthy sweets to all
So you won't be fat and your teeth will be as shiny
as a diamond.

All sweet huts that have been eaten
Will be replaced
In a nanosecond.

We will always wear gummy suits
And dance to the funny gummy songs.
Candy cane security will guard your magic hut.

Candy, C-C-C-Candy, we will not stop saying candy. YEAH!

Hanan, Elsie, Damali, Nail, Ezel and Owen

Healthy Helpful Party

Yes! We pledge to give free fruit and veg!
Bright orange carrots, rosy red apples and oranges which are...
orange?

Yes! We will play music on top of skyscrapers.
Playing let the sunshine to brighten up the universe
And everything is awesome.

POP CITY!

You will hear it from all over the world.
We think polluting cars and buses are meant to be banned!
And so we say to all who will listen...
We will give free bike lessons.
Let the fruiture be bright and colourful.
YEAH!

Adam, Kyla, Aseel and O'Dari

Where shall we go?

- 9 chatty parrots
- 9 perfect skyscrapers
- 100 miles of sparkling blue ocean
- 3 glorious green fields

Put all of the ingredients in the sun oven and bake for 7 hours. After 7 hours, you add a rainforest and a big adventurous city.

Warning: you must add lovely palm trees and a large perfect house.

HAPPY HOLIDAY!

Jack M, Krisy, Aaliyah, Mario, Tugce and Livaan

Just listen!

Get 4 cups of rock (don't forget the air guitar),
Mix it together with 1 pinch of great pop,
65g of rhyming rap,
Throw 3 tablespoons of calm classical,
Throw some chopped reggae,
Shimmer some shivering jazz,
Serve through headphones or direct to the dance floor.

Rania, Rahim, Esma, Adam, Isaac and Dylan

Better Britain manifesto

Making B-B-B-Britain better for the people

We will have clean streets.

Refugees will feel at home here.

Anybody who leaves dog poo on the streets

will have to clean their neighbours' toilets for two weeks.

We promise to give chocolate and sweets aid to all children.

We should be kind to you; you should be kind to us.

If you help us, we will help you.

Everybody in Britain should wear a moustache if they are

a man and every woman should wear an afro.

The streets will become a disco

and you will feel happy in your heart and in your brain.

Then you are one of us!!!

Making B-B-B-Britain better for the people

Evin, Amira, Salma, Abigail, Tomasz, Dylan, Ryan and Krystian

**We are
the International Healthcare Society!**

If you're healthy, you'll be wealthy!

Listen to us!

We pledge to stop all wars.

If you can bring a first aid kit, you will survive.

Our music will be so loud

That you will be able to hear it from Buckingham Palace.

This will make you dance your socks off

And make your heart switch on.

Your PE kit used to be old,

But now you're fit, it's made out of gold!

If you're healthy, you'll be wealthy!

Balin, Mahdiya, Eran, Norma-May, Ronnie and Sienna

Future Dreams manifesto

(Dream of peace – check the tech)

We will help your future dreams,
We will create new technology,
We shall make flying cars,
We shall make them go fast.
Stop! Wait a minute.
Let's create consoles, innit,
Let's wear snapbacks with some jeans,
We're so swag, dream of peace.
Check the tech!
Check the tech!
We will make cars that kids can drive,
We'll make robots come to life,
Awesome gadgets you can buy,
Your dreams will come true tonight.

Imran, Rania, Dylan SG, Osman, Shreya and Jude

The Freedom Society manifesto

(Be free, sing free and feel free)

We are The Freedom Society,
And we pledge free electricity.
In our society there will be.
Super loud towns,
And peaceful villages.
Free healthcare for you
And you and you and you and you.
We promise you can sing Nicki Minaj and Jazz,
Yo, Yo,
We promise we will play Nicki Minaj and Jazz,
Yo, Yoooooooo,
Be free, sing free and feel free.

Melody, Joshua, Antonio, Sonia, D-Angelo and Isobel

The Welcome Society manifesto (Keep the community close)

We promise that when our party has a party,
We will play opera and Drake.
Whatever the cost,
We shall give children a briefcase of money.
If you can join us,
At a festival,
If you can join us,
At a festival,
You can be one of us,
One of us.
Keep your community, community close,
The Welcoming Society,
Keep the community close,
Everyone in Enfield (or Barbados!)
Keep close (together!).

Rahim, Yoma, Zeyneb, Ryan M, Grace and Sahib

The Free Healthcare Society manifesto (Fly like a bird, love being free)

We seek free healthcare forever,
We will unite animals and humans together,
If you look after animals and yourself,
You can improve your precious health,
At our party there will be wings,
Fly like a bird and tweet, tweet, sing,
Animal onesies for you all,
Just shake yourself like you're a ball,
Free doctors at your service,
New equipment to rock your nurses,
Fly like a bird and love being free!

Jack V, Tyana, Nathan, Isaac, Rex and Esma

The Green Giants manifesto

(Save your green planet)

The Green Giants have been asleep too long.
We shall rise again and defend the forests,
When you join us,
You have to make a promise.
The future will be overgrown,
Lots of trees,
Green and clean,
Or we will fire the green glitter from the green laser gun.
And send you back to your unclean universe.
There are apples and blueberries for everyone.
Once you've made your promise,
You get a green phone that never runs out
And free Wi-Fi,
Electric cars you will drive,
That cost 5 twigs.
The cars are automatic,
(We only take twigs that have fallen off the trees).
The Green Giants will always win and we will defend everyone.
We can save the planet with help from you!

Louisa, AJ, Will, Millie, Adam and Taylor

Our class mix

In a melting pot,
Add 4 tablespoons of English,
3 spoonfuls of Irish,
And mix in 2 spoonfuls of Turkish.
Stir in a little bit of Greece and Cyprus,
Sprinkle in astonishing African flavour
 with a little Nigeria, Ghana, Kenya, Uganda and Mauritius.
Whisk in a taste of Antigua and Algeria in a bowl
 and pour into a frying pan with sizzling Spain and Scotland.
Cook gently for 1080 hours together in Year 4.
Serve with a garnish of India, Bangladesh, Jamaica
 and Barbados.

Millie, Ryan, Taylor, Osman, Zeyneb and Grace

An exciting exploration of 'British Values' from inspirational young people in the Enfield Town Schools' Partnership. Poems from young poets about freedom, trust, friendship, resilience, respect, courage and understanding from an entirely unique perspective. We have manifestos by newly-created political parties, poems about Our Britain and a poem about eating in the bath!



The Enfield Town Schools' Partnership (ETSP) is an exciting alliance of 12 richly diverse schools local to Enfield Town, North London. We work together to ensure our pupils experience an excellent, broad and balanced education.

Three professional poets, Kat Francois, Paul Lyalls and Simon Mole, were invited to our partnership of schools to explore the theme of 'British Values' with pupils aged 8 and 9 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.

www.etsplondon.org



**Enfield Town
Schools' Partnership**

Working together, stronger together

£4.00