

## **Edge of the World**

these are my stones that crunch  
under my feet.

These are my ships that are waiting  
to sets sail.

these are my houses painted  
bright colours to impress.

This is my beach built  
as my path to the sea.

This is my sea  
glinting in the sun.

This is my horizon  
never dispiriting.

This is my sky  
on the edge of the world.

*Sean Bennett*

*Year 6 Colneis Junior School*

## **Beach Mishaps**

It was the ice cream cone on the floor,  
with a girl crying next to it.

It was the crabbing net in the sea  
with a family trying to grab it.

It was the girl in the new sparkling dress  
with mud all over it and a shouting mother.

It was two dogs on the beach with a stick thrown  
too far so the dogs couldn't reach it.

*Jessica Ellery*

*Year 6 Colneis Junior School*

## **The Warmth on My Skin**

I praise the sea for giving me a swim one morning

I praise the boat for carrying fish for my dinner

I praise the stones for their crunching

I praise the wind for giving me a new hairstyle

I praise the sand for helping me build castles

I praise the fossils for giving looks at distant creatures

I praise the sun for giving warmth on my on my skin

*Megan Pilcher*

*Year 6 Colneis Junior School*

## **Leading the Way**

This is my jetty strutting out in the sea,  
these are my clouds crowding over me.

This is my footpath leading the way,  
my boat that is mine trespassing on my sea.

This is my grass being blown by my breeze,  
this is mine and so are those trees.

That is my sun, so blindingly bright  
and that is my moon swims at night.

*Alice Sherwin*

Year 6 Colneis Junior School

## **My Bedroom**

Oh no! Where is it,  
T-shirt,  
Coloured shirt,  
Oh no! I've squashed Bert!  
Football shirt,  
There's my school shirt.

Oh no!!! Where is it,  
Cricket ball,  
Tennis ball,  
There's my bouncy ball,  
Oh no! My hands in drool!  
There's my football.

Oh no! Where is it,  
Toy boat,  
There's my coat,  
Oh no! To much dust, soar throat,  
My remote!

This is my bedroom!

*Chester Tooke*

*Year 6 Colneis Junior School*

## **Old House**

It was the wonky coat hooks  
the silver handles  
It was the muddy shoes.  
The sodden coats  
A whiff of tea  
the stench of rain.

The gleeful hens  
clucking in the pens  
It was the family photo  
the sofa's blankets.

It was the tuneful piano,  
the music books  
the dressing-up box,  
the views of the past.  
A strange picture of a picture  
being taken.

It was the blast of cold air  
the warmth of the Arger  
the slam of the doors  
but no-one was there.  
It was the creaking floorboard,  
the thirteenth step.

*Poppy Yeo*

*Year 6 Colneis Junior School*