

Garvald Children's Poetry Competition 2015

Poems on the theme 'Light' to celebrate National Poetry Day

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Introduction

This competition was organized by the Garvald Village Website Team in support of National Poetry Day, 8th October 2015.

We had almost eighty entries to our poetry competition this year! The theme, as for National Poetry Day, was 'Light'. The poems were sent as anonymous entries for judging and this year we were delighted to have Edinburgh-based Poet **Donald Campbell** as our expert judge.

Comments from the judge

"I enjoyed reading these poems and, in general terms, would say at once that I was impressed by two particular qualities; the wide variety of ways in which the young poets approached the theme and a certain playfulness that I found in their execution of ideas. The element of play is always important in poetry and is not to be undervalued. If I have one piece of advice, it is that too often the poems started well but lost impact by the finish. In poetry, how you finish can often be more important than how you begin."

Donald Campbell

We thank Donald for taking the time to read all of the poems and our congratulations go to the winners. All of the winning entries have been published at www.garvald.org.uk on the 'Competitions!' pages.

Winners

Category: 7-8 Years

Winner: Olivia Urquhart McKendry (Beautiful Night)

Second: Helen Stoddart (The Moon Shadows)

Runner Up: Honor Thomson (The Lights of Edinburgh)

Our judge, Donald, said: "In the poem *Beautiful Night* I liked the idea of the dark reflecting the light. I liked the way the final line turned the poem *Moon Shadow* into a story. *The Lights of Edinburgh* is a brave attempt at a spatial, which only just misses. In addition, I would commend *Sunlight* (by **Harry Lee**) and *The Bonfire* (by **Inika Robertson**) for their imagery."

Category: 9-10 Years

Winner: Molly Clark (I Hate Living in the City)

Second: Zoe Doig (Sun)

Runner Up: William Gale (Mr. Light)

Our judge said: "In I Hate Living in the City I loved the use of rhyme and the refrain. Sun was the best of the spatials. In Mr Light I liked the treatment of light as a person. I would also commend Power Cut (by Isla Irvine) and Sun at Day (by Jemma Swan) for their original treatment of the theme 'Light'."

Category: 11-12 Years

Winner: **Ruth Meynell** (*Ocean Moonlight*) Second: **Lucia Bivar Segurado** (*I Have a Friend*)

Runner Up: Katya Eardley (Light)

Our judge said: "I liked *Ocean Moonlight* for the sense of movement in the lines. In the poem *I Have a Friend* I liked the way that a great deal was said in a few words. I enjoyed the use of the refrain in the poem *Light*. In addition, I would commend *The Fire Warm and Inviting* (by **Reuben Phoenix-Hill**) for its very strong beginning."



Winning Poems: Age Group 7-8 Years

First Prize

Beautiful Night

The sky is dark, the moon is out
The animals are in their slumber
The stars are out
The sun is away for the very next day
The stars are burning with light
Like diamonds sewn across black silk of the night
The sky is blacker than coal
From the fire beneath the logs in my home

Olivia Urguhart McKendry, Age 8

Second Prize

The Moon Shadows

I lurk around in the dark
Running through all the rivers and streams
To hide from light
It's so hard to find a bed at night
Munching on the cold winter grass
Under the trees then finding dark
And resting my tiny fawn head.

Helen Stoddart, Age 8

Runner Up

The Lights of Edinburgh

The lights of Edinburgh shine so bright.

But not too bright that you cannot see.

At the airport in the hospitals.

All over Edinburgh shines so

Bright.

Purple and green blue and red.
Dots and lines stripes and checked.
They look so beautiful like coloured
Jewels.

Honor Thomson, Age 8

Winning Poems: Age Group 9-10 Years

First Prize

I Hate Living in the City

Light, light in the night, Why is it so bright? I hate living in the city.

It seems at night,
That its daylight,
All the street lamps
And signs are terribly bright,
I hate living in the city.

I feel like it's the sun It's so bright, I've said it twice And I'll say it again I HATE living in the city.

Molly Clark, Age 10

Second Prize

Sun

When she is being naughty she makes the volcanoes on earth
Explode
When she is in a huff she shoots fire out her
Nose
When she is happy she simply says
Hello
But when she is asleep and the moon takes
Over
With just a little help

Zoe Doig, Age 10

The moon is shining just as bright and all is well

Runner Up

Mr Light

Mr Light came down from the sun And landed on this beautiful Earth He did not know where he was But Jack said he was in Perth.

Because he was the sun
It was all dark
Only he was light
So there was none in the park.

But one day he met a bulb And made her a light. He did it all over the planet So this world would be really bright.

Then one day it was time to return So let's say goodbye to the Earth And lets burn once again Also most of all goodbye Jack and Perth.

William Gale, Age 9

Winning Poems: Age Group 11-12 Years

First Prize

Ocean Moonlight

Little boat, vast ocean Cold, calm, gentle motion Flickering, flaring Soothing, settling Little boat, vast ocean

Tiny stars, giant moon
Dancing, swirling, darkish loom
Sharp white, lapping light
Tiny stars, giant moon

Little boat, vast ocean
Deafening silence, faithful motion
Sharp shadows
Twinkling turquoise
Little boat, vast ocean

Tiny stars, giant moon Bright display, blackish loom Glowing gas Black, blue Tiny stars, giant moon.

Ruth Meynell, Age 12

Second Prize

I Have a Friend

I have a friend, Called dark, He comes out, When the sun, Goes down.

I have another, Friend called light, She comes out, When the moon, Goes down.

Lucia Bivar Segurado, Age 11

Runner Up

Light

Sun.
Bright, amazing, warm
Calm and happy
Weird, surprising and beautiful
Wishing the sun was out every day.

Sitting eating on the grass
With the sun shining
The beautiful ball of light
Hanging above our heads
Oh the sun, the sun, the sun.

Bright colours spreading Across the sky Giving the world happiness All through our life Oh the sun, the sun, the sun.

Light, love spreading throughout our hearts Grass humming from the producer of life Oh the sun, the sun, the sun.

Relaxing, lying now Letting sunlight wash over me Warm grass on my back Wanting to stay forever Oh the sun, the sun, the sun.

Wondering, wishing the sun would never die Her forever guiding us to love Oh the sun, the sun.

Katya Eardley, Age 11

Other Entries: Age Group 7-8 Years

Bright lights

I woke up and looked out the window
I ran down the stairs
And jumped out the window and into the garden
I stared there was so much light
And the moon and the Northern lights they were all so bright
There were helicopters yellow and orange even red and blue

Ronnie Brown, Age 8

Sunlight

Sunrise good morning everyone
Umbrellas not seen anywhere
New day is here to have some fun
Light upon everyone
In the sunlight
Gorgeously bright
Happy days for everyone
Today is light bright

Harry Lee, Age 8

Lightning

It scares me sometimes But it can be cool The light is so bright It is like Fireworks

Evie Harkness, Age 8

Lightning

Lightning is light, lightning is bright. In a grey cloud turns to loud. In your bed, what do you see? Lightning, lightning that's what I see. It's cool and loud, strikes a tree. Lightning, lightning life for me.

Robbie Clark, Age 8

Stars

Stars are shimmering
Time to shine
A lovely sight
Rising moon
Stars are a very bright light

Rachel Rollo, Age 8

The Bonfire

Fires on the beaches
Snuggle up warm for the midnight feast
You can see the sparks flying
And you're walking away
The fire flying away behind you
As you walk to the tent

Inika Robertson, Age 8

The Desert

The light of the sun Comes over the land Of the desert Of Africa With the blue sky above.

Thomas Robertson, Age 8

Sun Set Moon Rise

The day goes darker the sun goes down
Beautiful colours all around
Pink, blue, purple and orange
So bold making themselves seen
The sun disappears
The colours are gone
But wait
The moon is coming
So are the stars
Shimmering and glimmering
As they do
Wonderful stars
And the moon

Annabelle Murray, Age 8

The Northern Lights

The bright northern lights on the horizon All the different lights
Green and red on the horizon
It was beautiful
With them moving in the sky

Daniel Bond, Age 8

Other Entries: Age Group 9-10 Years

Shooting Star

Sun going down, moon coming up the clock goes tick stock All fast asleep While it strikes midnight Shooting stars Zooming past my window I fell asleep Before dawn

Jessie Doherty, Age 9

Stars in the Sky

Seeing stars, as I lay down I can hear tons of sounds
The stars sparkle in my eyes, could it be a lie?
Astonished I see 3 twinkling shooting stars! They look very far...
Racing to my mum I tell her some news
Shooting stars? We run out of the white door, we see more!
I am amazed of how many stars in one night! They look very far..
Near or far? Will they appear one more?
Then again maybe they went anywhere! It was like tons of fairies!
Half-way walking I saw the BIGGEST star!
Every star I saw, my dog came out and gave me a paw!
Seeing thinking could it be? Or is it just me..
Kind of fun and very amazing to look at!
Yes, let's go inside and get some hot chocolate!

Heather Wheelan, Age 9

The Stars

Stars
Like sequins
Across the blackness
Of the night
Pegasus, Orion and the plough
They all twinkle like they are speaking
To me

Maybe
It's a giant with two dresses
One for the day and one for the night
Maybe she makes the eclipse happen but far, far in the future
All her glory will be no more.

Rudie Shearer, Age 9

Sun and moon

Sun goes down
The moon takes its place
No one gets up when the moon is up
When the sun is up
Everyone gets up

Elliot Hippe, Age 9

The Airport

As the sun goes down
The airport lights turn on
The runway is bright with lights
The planes go off in the dark night
You see the lights of the planes
Flickering in the dark black sky
The stars are out
The planes have set out on their journey again

By Abbie Sneddon, Age 9

Power Cut

Flick on, flick off, power cut again!!

The light goes on and off

I wake up and look on my clock 1:25 in the morning.

I turn on my light power cut!

I tiptoed downstairs

I looked at the TV

It was pure black

I looked through the windows

And suddenly lightning struck outside the window

I ran into my bedroom

And suddenly a huge bang

Hear all our TVs going off

Everyone wakes up

I look down the street

All the lights, TVs and phones going off

Isla Irvine, Age 9

Summer Light

Dogs bark to each other, do not know what they're saying Sun shining on me
Getting tanned
Sun goes down
The moon goes up
There is still light in the dark
And the moon is nice and full
Stars come out and make more light.

Amelia Guzikowska, Age 9

Light Is Cool

Light is amazing
It shines all day
Gardeners smiling
Happy people
The sun burning

It is very nice So people can see

Cool summer breeze
Orange in the evenings
Oysters at the beach
Love all around

Indie Phoenix-Hill, Age 9

Morning Light

The seagulls chirp in the morning as the sun rises And a whole new day of light
That might be full of surprises
As the sun shines over my home
And the sun tells me that I'll never be alone
I get out of bed
And wake up my head.

Tom Kelman, Age 9

A Bright Light

One night I went for a walk, I saw a light it was like a spark.

It was shaped like a star, but it was ever so far.

I said to myself "it must be big", and then I realised it was over a bridge.

I wanted to go and find the light, but what if it's too bright?

Then I said to myself "I will just remember, it would be easy because it's the 25th of December.

Jessica Cole, Age 9

Any Light

Light, light is hot and warm
But when its dark lightning is light
And the moon.
Houses are powered by the sun.
Light helps us all
By the morning light strikes us all
We wake up and go yawn.
Cars have lights
Most cars do.
Sky is light
Fireworks are cool
But fire is better.

Taylor Black, Age 10

Light Goes

Light is left, right, up and down
Light is everywhere zooming round
Light is bright dim but shines
Light comes from the sun then its daytime
Light zig zags from the clouds
Light is flashing round the world
I like light and light likes me

Rorie Watt, Age 10

Fireworks

Amazing pictures in the dark night sky
So bright so colourful they would never lie,
I cannot tell you
How beautiful they can be,
Especially when they are
Over the sea.

Daisy Ingram, Age 9

Light is Bright

Light, light, light,
Oh it shines so bright
I love the day time and shimmering light
Oh the night time it gives me such a fright
I'm glad I've got my nightlight right here by my side

Jenny Jumelle, Age 10

Brightness

Brightness, brightness everywhere Fireworks are bright And so are yellow and white That are very bright.

Sparklers are bright, bright Up against the black night Going fizz and flash Dancing with me under all this light.

Brightness is very light
And I am not scared when I am with it
Lots of light in this world
But now darkness is here and light will never shine again.

Anna Meikle, Age 10

A Spectacular Light

When the clouds stayed still and so did the sun
There was a spectacular light
I had never seen
The light shimmered and shone against the sky
And filled the world with a grateful cry
Suddenly the clouds rolled away
And revealed a beautiful
Night sky
And waves of light rolled by
With amazing colours I had never seen
What spectacular light I had seen

Isla Kilkenny, Age 10

Glowing Fire

Luminous light
Is like a
Glowing fire
Heat is coming from the fire
The logs are burning from the glowing fire.

Callum McBain, Age 10

Light and Dark

Light is fun just like the sun.
But I don't like the dark but I love the sun.
On Christmas night we go to see the beautiful lights.
The moon shines in the moonlight.
Dark is not that bad any more.

Amy Harkness, Age 10

Stars

Starlight, moonlight, starbright, sunlight. Look at all the stars shining so bright. The stars all shimmer in the night so light. It's so bright like summers light. It's so bright you could be awake All the way till day by the way.

Oakleigh Robertson, Age 10

Lightning

Lightning is a flash of light It goes bang in the night When it goes off It gives my sister a fright I'm not scared of lightning It's just a spikey light.

Alistair Clyne, Age 10

Sun at Day

Light hops up the chimneys

With not a sign of soot

She climbs up the buildings

And hovers

She reaches into her bag

Gets yellow dust with energy to fill the solar panels

She hops down and lights the street lights

Then the light of dark comes and all his friends come along too.

Jemma Swan, Age 10

Light's journey

Light shimmers and sparkles all day long,
In different shapes and different forms
It travels all around the world and back again,
Reflecting and bouncing off the walls and surfaces
Through the jungle, under the sea
There's no stopping light on its journey!
Dim and bright.
Big and small.
Fast and even faster!
There's no stopping light at all!

Fergus Curran, Age 9

Finding Light

Finding light is easy, It's everywhere you look. You might not even realise it but you'd find life hard without it.

Imagine that you've lost it,
What on earth would you do?
Imagine you were in the dark with nothing to see or do.
Thankfully it's safely here,
So don't worry we have light!!

Ellen Hunter, Age 10

Bright

Lightning is bright Lightning is very shiny So bright lightning Can give me a fright.

Fireworks are bright Fireworks are very shiny, So sparkly fireworks Can give me a fright.

Jack Brown, Age 9

Light

Sun light, moon light, electric lights as well All are bright especially the sun, so bright, so light, so high up in the sky, I love to play in the warm, warm sun all day long When the day is gone I love to look at the moon shining bright up in the sky Then I get into my bed and I read a book.

Sophie Barclay, Age 10

How I Describe Light

How should I describe light lets go and see.

On a sunny summer day the sun shines as bright as can be What else shall I describe about light.

Let's go to a place in outer space where the moon and the Stars lie waiting for the dark sky to come for them to glow. Oh I almost forgot but now I remembered what else I am My favourite time of year is winter. Why you ask because of the fire light.

Fire light shimmers and shines and

When I am cold it warms me up.

Last describe of the day and then I'll have to go to watch

Light is bright, light and fun.

SAM, Age 10

The stars.

A Lovely Night

The stars shone bright on A Christmas night and The sky was clear as Crystal. The moon shone like A light bulb tonight and The street lights Glittered. The sky looked so deep That you could lose yourself In it forever and Ever.

Jasmine Anderson-George, Age 10

The World's Light

The world turned night,
The moon shining like a light,
Stars coming out,
Werewolves coming to get me,
Well, I doubt.
The morning came,
So did the sun, blinding people's eyes.
And now it's coming through my window getting me out of bed.

Ewan McClung, Age 10

When Lights Go On and Off

When it gets late,
Everything is faint,
Lights then dim,
And it slowly gets dark.
Lights soon fade away,
All down the lane.
When time passes,
The lights go on again.
The sun rises,
And the birds start flying.
It is all so bright and dark
When lights go on and off.

Rosie Taylor, Age 10

In the Night

In the night,
The sun goes down.
The moon comes up,
And shines its light
Brightly down on us.

Samantha Alyssa Snowden, Age 10

The Red Moon

At night the Moon
Turns red on an occasional
Time and day.
It is bright and shines
In the sky,
It sparkles in my eyes
Which makes light amazing.

Rory Morrison, Age 10

Moonlight Bright

The moonlight makes
The snow look so bright.
It's so warm inside with
The fire blazing the room
Is an amazing orange.
We decided to go outside
And have a huge snowball
Fight.

Eloise Thursz, Age 10

The Properties of Fire

The fire so fiery Although sometimes soothing But makes people weary as well When the bright light is moving.

It can be used as a torch As a useful tool But can scorch you If you think you can rule.

The warmth is comforting And melts metal, such as steel, It helps you think and take a break And is perfect for an evening meal.

It turns darkness to its opposite And helps people afraid of the night Fire mostly makes things better And has no need to give people a fright.

Arthur Meynell, Age 9

The Colours of a Rainbow

The colours of a rainbow are very bright And they can produce a lot of lovely light. This makes the rainbow extremely see-able, And they make me think everything is be-able.

On foggy days they hardly show
Or even when there is lots of snow
You can look low, left, right and high
And still not see their beautiful trace up in the sky.

William Barlow, Age 9

The Fantastic Night

Remember, remember The fifth of November The blazing light Of the fire that night.

The whistling gave me a fright When the dogs were out of sight

The bang was scary Which made me wary It was scary as can be But not enough to frighten me.

The air was cold
As I had been told
But the treats were good
Which lightened the mood.

Max Thomson, Age 9

The Rainbow

The beautiful rainbow as bright as light You will never see it in the night The end is never to be told Is there really a pot of gold?

Is it made of sun or rain? Or maybe it's the Leprechauns again Playing tricks on your eyes Playing tricks in the skies.

Red, green, purple and blue All those colours just for you Will you ever get to the end? That is up to you my friend!

Joe Townshend, Age 9

I'm Scared of the Dark

When it is dark, I am scared Because I cannot be prepared With bats and lots of other things And frogs, who knows what night brings.

A lot of things hide in the dark And if I listen I can hear a bark. Sometimes I hide under my covers and shiver Wondering what else will make me shiver.

When I come out from my cover It is like I see a hooded figure. So tall, so strong and so scary Then I try to think of a fairy.

Hugo Maciver, Age 9

Fireworks

In the sky, Boom, crackle, smack Hitting the air With a great whack.

In the sky
It is bright
Covering up
The moonlight

In the morning At dawn Chairs and bottles Left on the lawn.

Looking up at the Sky so bright But now there is No moonlight.

Oliver Reynolds, Age 9

Meteorite

All was silent, not a sound, Then suddenly, a terrific crowd! They all shouted, into the night, Screaming, running, a meteorite!

Freddie Stuart, Age 9

Fireworks

Fireworks are very loud Fireworks can make you jump They are powerful every night You could even hear a thump.

They are colourful They are light They can even Give you a fright.

They swirl They whizz They crackle They fizz.

Lots of colours Lots of explosions Lots of noise, like A magic potion.

When everything is over And it's time to go away Everyone heads home Even though they want to stay.

Honor Stevens, Age 9

Bonfire Night

The fifth of November is bonfire night It usually starts with a spark of light. Sparks from the bonfire glistened As it is bonfire night.

I wear hats, wellies and gloves As it is muddy, cold and rough. We get marshmallows on hot chocolate As it is bonfire night.

Tonight the fireworks start with Pop with bang and whizz Explosions here and there As it is bonfire night.

It is coming to the end of a beautiful night With sparklers and fireworks, what a beautiful sight I had a wonderful time As tonight was bonfire night.

Flora Stodart, Age 9

Animals

You may see a horse in the sky at night, swishing its twinkling tail.

You may see a bear in the sky at night, following a honey trail.

You may see a lion in the sky at night, shooting stars from his mane.

You may see an eye in the sky at night, winking to the starlit train.

I see a plough in the sky at night, shaking and clattering along.

I see a belt in the sky at night, holding the sky up strong.

Archie de la Hey, Age 9

Angels of Fire

I love to lie down and look at the stars, Imagine I'm flying high,
I love to think of angels of fire,
Blessing the night's sky.
Every night I close my eyes,
And I hear them twinkling bold,
I would love to be a star in the sky,
Flying over sleeping souls.
At the end of the day, if I'm lucky,
I will see a shooting star,
I wish and I wish that one day,
My dreams will not be far.

Tom Leckie, Age 9

Sun in the Daytime

Sun in the daytime,
Hot and soothing,
Moon in the night time,
Cold and cooling.
Stars in the sky,
Glitter and shimmer,
Fun to play with,
Gentle they glimmer.
A ball of glowing fire,
I look, I admire,
Every night when you're asleep,
The hot sun says "Play with me".

Abbey Wood, Age 9

Moon, Sun and Flickering Lights

"Come over moon," said the sun one day,
"Come over to play today,
Watch the angels in the night,
Bring your silk and blaring light."
"Come over sun", said the moon one day,
"Come over to play tonight,
Bring your bold and sparkling light,
Come and see the flickering night,
Just for once, just tonight."

Lilly Wallace, Age 10

Other Entries: Age Group 11-12 Years

The Fire Warm and Inviting

The fire warm and inviting,
As the people crowd around it.
The warmth fills the air,
As the people admire it.

The stars bright, calming, As the people sit watching them. Beautiful in the dark sky, As the people sit wondering.

The moon kind and knowing, As the people watch sleepily. An emblem in the sky, As the people sleep under it.

The sun slowly rising, As the people begin to stir. The light shining down, As the people watch in awe.

Reuben Phoenix-Hill, Age 11

In the Morning

I went out the door And felt almost blinded With all the force It was bright and light As never before.

Craig Milligan, Age 11

Light of the Moon

The moonlight shown up on the lake.
The purple lake had a stroke of white
And the hills surrounding it reflecting
To the sky.
You can see the craters of the moon in the lake
And the light of the moon was nigh.

Aidan Ballantyne, Age 11

Snowy Night

The stars shone bright on the mountain tonight. No footprints to be seen in the snow,
The moonlight beamed out of the sky.
The streetlights glittered
It's so calm and nice.

Nicole Taylor, Age 11

The Bright Sun

When it is bright,
The sun comes out.
When the sun is out,
It is hot.
When the sun is out, you get hot again.

Daniel Murray, Age 11

Moonlight in the Night

In the night the moon shines bright, I look outside and get a fright. I go back to bed, and hit my head I have a dream and the moon Still gleams.

Holly Elliot, Age 11

Light, Light, Light

Looking down at Earth tonight, All I see is light Drivers driving with Full beam Light, light, light.

Now that all the Drivers have driven All the light is Still bright. It's coming from the Glow of the street lamps. Light, light, light.

Tom Riddell, Age 11

Useful Light

The sun always brings bright light but apart from the night
The moon brings light but not in the day I wrote this line because I didn't
know what to say.

In the middle of the night when your dad turns off the light there could be something waiting to give you a fright.

The stars at night are our only source of light yeah I know there's a moon but it's not too bright we can make shapes with the stars like Orion's belt and cars.

You're lucky at school to have such a useful tool, lights in your class which isn't just a flash you have a light on your ceiling

In 1879 they couldn't believe what they were seeing I think that shock was too much for a human being.

That's the end of my poem thank Thomas Edison for inventing light perhaps you might know him.

Liam Jumelle, Age 11

The Moon and the Stars

The stars, the stars they brighten up the sky As the moon watches reassuringly by

The comet, the comet races through the night As the moon watches indulgently by

The shooting star, burning bright As the moon watches proudly by

The moon, the moon up high As I warily watch by

The memories flood back in the night As the moon shines so bright.

Robbie Stewart Howitt, Age 11

Moonlight

The moon is so high in the sky Stars are like a fire fly It shines down on the lake The light upon the lonely drake

Seems so close yet is so far This feeling inside is so bizarre The moon has a man smiling at me But the light is what I really see

I love the light which shines down Yet still hides all of my town The sky is dark without the moon I hope its light will come very soon

When all has gone from the sky It's empty of every firefly The moon no longer shimmers down Then the lonely drake drifts through the town.

Eilidh Venters, Age 12

Light

Wandering through the dense, dark forest:

Life so simple.

Staring behind me the silver moon glistening

Like a shattered mirror on the water

The cold light above me, reaching through the trees into my eyes

The shadows dancing around the air

With a cool breeze making the night dark and drowsy

The light playing tricks on my eyes

I slowly rise into a run

My run turns into a sprint, filling

Me with pleasure

I can't stop thinking about this incredible place,

Where joy rises up my body,

Making my nose tingle.

But it's not just the place

It's the light

The beautiful silver which tells you that time has no essence.

Anna Lowry, Age 12

Time Lapse

Time lapse
A flash going off in my eyes
I feel like I'm going blind
The flash is like a moon – so bright
As I remember what happened that night

I pale as I remember what I did It feels like a hole in my chest

That one short corner and a flash of light That killed my friend

Sholto Harris Stuart, Age 11

Gaze

As the waves lap over my feet
I gaze admiringly at the reflection of the moon on the sea
Its enchanting glow as
The waves crash into me
It puts my mind at ease
While everything that is bad is forgotten
For those few, precious seconds
The quiet murmurs of the waves
The wet sand giving way to my feet
The bright light of the moon
As it reflects off the enormous buildings
Showing distant silhouettes of people
I gaze and I wonder

Lochie Bruneau, Age 11

Moonlight

The moon with its harsh, silent light Is still so peaceful and calm As I gaze in wonder and awe

I see the distant reflection in the cold, dark water Of the full moon at its zenith proud and glorious The many year old lump of rock

Cold stones against my back Are as cold as the moon's light The river as black as night

The orb twirls around in the midnight sky
The beauty of its light is why I am here tonight.

Joshua Nevill, Age 11

Firelight

We watched it grow Flickering with the occasional pop Everyone happy and laughing Dad's cheesy grin, ear to ear Mum's tinkling laughter Floating in the air Light dancing as it grows Spreading along the floor like a snake striking From room to room Spitting splashes of flame Screaming, crying with fear Scrambling for the door Dad trying to save everyone Jamie not fast enough screaming for help Sirens screeching Men, all these men running in Darkness And burning firelight.

Ella Walford, Age 11

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Other websites of interest for young poets, parents and teachers:

- www.youngpoetsnetwork.org.uk
- www.poetrysociety.org.uk/content/competitions/fyp
- www.guardian.co.uk/childrens-books-site
- www.poetrysociety.org.uk/content/education
- www.nationalpoetryday.co.uk/index.php
- www.scottishpoetrylibrary.org.uk/connect/national-poetry-day





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