

ROTARY CLUB OF CHICHESTER

2019 CHILDREN'S POETRY COMPETITION

BASED ON THE THEME “A Wonder of the Natural World”

**ORGANISED IN ASSOCIATION WITH
WATERSTONES BOOKSELLERS**

POEMS JUDGED BY: Emma Jane Hughes
Lecturer in Creative Writing, University of Chichester

WINNING POEMS

Prizes presented by

Councillor Martyn Bell, Mayor of Chichester

on 26th April 2019

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ROTARY CLUB OF CHICHESTER POETRY COMPETION 2019**1ST prize Category A 5-7 years**

Poem by Jonathan Roe Dos Santos - Oakwood School

HIGH, Low and Everything in Between

High in the mountains there is snow.

Mount Everest makes other mountains look low.

I would like to go close but not climb to the top.

Flying past on a plane, the swirling clouds don't stop.

Low underground, dark caves to explore.

Some caves with quick flowing rivers that roar.

The oceans are deep with incredible corals and fish.

The Mariana Trench is the deepest abyss.

In between the high and low there are rivers that flow.

There are huge deserts and wet rain forest and islands that grow.

2nd prize Category A 5-7 years

Poem by Andrew Barker - Shiloh Home School

Caves

Caves are damp and cold.

Caves are slimy with mould.

Caves are vast and colossal.

Caves are one big fossil.

Caves are spiked with stalagmites.

Caves are chandeliered with stalactites.

Caves are jewelled making them shiny.

Caves are narrow, small and tiny.

Caves are shallow and deep.

Caves are homes for fluffy sheep.

Caves are dark and dangerous.

Caves are for the daring and adventurous.

Caves are for people like me.

A Speleologist is what I want to be!

3rd prize Category A 5-7 years

Poem by Sophia Roe Dos Santos - Oakwood School

The Rainforest Poem

The Rainforest has lots of trees
and it rains a lot.

The trees make it dark
and the stuff on the stuff on the forest floor rots.

The rainwater makes loud splashy noises when it drops on the leaves.

Drop Drop Drop,

Splash Splash Splash!

Highly Commended Category A 5-7 years

Poem by Elliott Howes - Great Ballard School

Fun At The Beach

The sea is salty and the sky is blue.

There is lots of room for me and you.

You can surf and splash in the deep blue sea.

Which is loads of fun for you and me.

Highly Commended Category A 5-7 years

Poem by Brodie Paton - Great Ballard School

The River Nile

The Nile is really big and massive,
The Nile is flowing into the blackland so it can grow crops,
The Nile is deep and you don't want to go in there,
The Nile flowing into the Mediterranean,
In the Nile is crocodiles be careful,
The Nile is narrow,
The Nile is blue.

1st Prize Category B 8-11 years

Poem by Olivia Cook - Great Ballard School

The Lapland Forests

The icy slush crunches beneath my feet as I walk into the snowy forest. The cold, dry air rushes through the trees. Snow falls down from the cloud filled sky and onto my cold hands.

Reindeer gallop beside me. The Rowan trees sway in the distance and brown bears hibernate under the snow.

I can hear the crackling of campfires and feel their warmth on my skin.

Everything is covered in a thick layer of glistening snow.

The noise of howling huskies can be heard in the distance.

As I look into the dark night sky, a strange green glow catches my eye. The northern lights.

These are the wonders of the Lapland!

2nd Prize Category B 8-11 years

Poem by Liliana Wilson-Phillips - Chichester High School

Owl Song

He spreads out his wondrous wings
Soaring effortlessly through the sky
Like an angel wavering on the wings of the wind.
His feathers like resting snow,
His eyes as orange as the sun
On a chilly November morning.
I see his piercing eyes in my mind.
So much speed: so much strength.
He was saying goodbye.
How I wish we were friends.

3rd Prize Category B 8-11 years

Poem by Honami Davies - Chichester High School

The Midnight Snack

It was dark on the beach.
The sandcastle makers had vanished.
The sunbathers had retired.
Just sea and stars and a storm
Gathering momentum.
A gush of opalescent white, soft foam
Attacks the rocks
Hissing vigorously
Like a panther ready to catch its prey.
The waters smacked their lips
Creating a rhythmic melody,
And we are held captive.
With one final slosh of satisfaction,
All is silent and settled
Till morning comes.

Highly Commended Category B 8-11 years

Poem by Jewles Hickman - Central Academy

Calm

Calculate the breeze,
from a beach, calm is the definition of peace,
And if you let it pass through you,
your nerves will rise below you.
Let the relief sink into your body,
and find you and stress; inside you too.
Maybe if you let go of your troubles and stress,
calm will reunite with you again.

Commended Category B 8-11 years

Poem by Oscar Clifford-Brown - Boxgrove School

The Volcano

The volcano is a red hot dragon,
As ferocious as a fox,
And it's screaming loudly.

The volcano is a raging bull,
As hot as the sun,
And the lava is running down the side.

The volcano is a lion,
As loud as a firework,
Look closely at the fierce smoke.

The volcano is an oven,
As scorching as the outer core,
And it burns like a bonfire.

Commended Category B 8-11 years

Poem by Adam Shepherd - Fishbourne Primary School

Life

Life is mythical, life is magical, life is a wonder of the world, life makes you wonder what it's about, it makes you think hard. What would happen if life wasn't there? What would happen if life was never there?

If there was no life left on earth it would be cold, stone and very alone. No one would be walking in the streets. Earth would shut down. Earth would have broken.

Every life matters from the smallest to the tallest, tread with care, re-use and share.

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1st Prize Category C 12-15 yrs

Poem by Honey O'Neill - Chichester High School

Winter

Cold winter icy breath hitting the air,
Such tiny snowflakes they sprinkle your hair,
Stomping your boots on your 'Welcome-Home' mat,
The thrill of removing your great woolly hat.
Enjoying the comfort of Christmas pyjamas,
My favourite pair which are covered in llamas,
But best of all warming your hands on the fire,
And watching the flames crackle higher and higher.
At midnight the dreams of the snow fill your head
The wonders of winter from the comfort of bed.

2nd Prize Category C 12-15 yrs

Poem by Charles Hills - Chichester High School.

Falcon

With a screech and a flutter,

He takes flight,

Majestic yet swift,

A natural fighter jet,

Eyes the colour of the sun

Scan the horizon.

Its prey is spotted.

Robotic head turns.

Then a dive

Faster than a cheetah.

The power and grace

Of a grab.

The case is ended.

The young will benefit

From the catch in tow.

The fearless raptor is on

Repeat Mode.

3rd Prize Category C 12-15 yrs

Poem by Katie McColl - Chichester High School

Snow

Transparent as glass,
Mirror of compact aquamarine,
Nature's glassy charm,
A cover afloat on water,
I shiver at its touch,
Slip upon its surface.
Persistently immaculate
Even after fracture.
The tone of footsteps echo
Underneath its
Arctic aura.

Highly Commended Category C 12-15 yrs

Poem by Ellie Stent - Chichester High School

Snowflake

Clear as Crystal
It drifts with the wind,
Like a ballerina
Leaping from
Cloud to cloud,
The winter fairy,
A sliver of delicate
Beauty
Unique pattern of an
Artist's dream,
Approaching
Journey's end.
People await its Arrival,
Excited,
Prepared.
Ground melt.
Time for burial