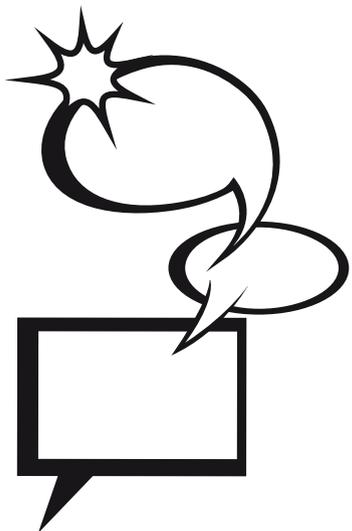


# powerful words

## A Poetry Anthology

by Owen Craven-Griffiths

and pupils from  
Caldecote Community Primary School  
Charnwood Primary School  
Medway Community Primary School  
Overdale Junior School



the **spark**  
arts for children

**powerful  
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## Introduction

One of the greatest pleasures of being an artist working in education is witnessing the vast variety of voices and opinions that the young people of this city have to offer.

Over the course of this project I have worked with over 120 young people across four schools in Leicester. Through a series of workshops, writing tasks and discussions we've been able to really explore our ideas and find a place for creative writing in the lives of everyone involved. On top of this all the participants have completed an Arts Award qualification that is a giant step on their way to becoming the artists of the future.

I have been consistently blown away by the children's ability to interpret creative tasks and the ability of the participants to transform language into the most beautiful and intricate toolkit for painting pictures of pure imagination.

It has been an honour and a pleasure to be part of their creative journey and I feel safe in the idea the future of Leicester's creative writing legacy lies with these incredible young voices.

Owen Craven-Griffiths

## **My dad's face**

His hair was a rumour and may have never existed,  
And his forehead was a map made of questions,  
His eyebrows were two fat hairy caterpillars sleeping,  
His blink was a butterfly,  
And his ears were wishing wells,  
And his eyelids were a do not disturb sign,  
And his cheeks were a maths lesson,  
His lips were the inside of oyster shells,  
His teeth were a white lie,  
His chin was an explorer, lost in the rainforest,  
His beard was the amazon and his moustache was the congo,  
His smile was a rainbow on a wet day,  
And when I looked at his face I could see the future.

by Owen Craven-Griffiths

## My cat

I like my cat, he brings me mice,  
And when I stroke him it feels nice,  
He sleeps all day and he sings all night,  
I think my cat is purrrrrfect,

His fur's as fluffy as a cloud,  
He sits up proud and his voice is loud,  
If I lock him in he shouts "Let MeEOOOWWWt"  
I think my cat is purrrrrfect,

He likes to sleep on my sofa  
He sleeps on my chair,  
He will cover my furniture with his hair,  
He likes to sleep on clean washing  
and sleep on my bed,  
And if I give him the chance  
then he'd sleep on my head,

He's always asleep unless it's the night,  
When he goes outside to find squirrels to fight,  
And he waits for the birds that come out at first light,  
I think my cat is purrrrrfect,

He scratches my chairs  
and he likes chasing string,  
I've tried teaching him tricks  
but he just does his own thing,  
He brings small outside animals in,  
And he sleeps on every surface,

His claws are too sharp,  
He's too loud in the dark,  
His cat food gives him the smelliest farts,  
He can be a bit of a jerk,  
And pets are really hard work  
And I wonder sometimes if it's worth it,

But when I'm feeling sad,  
He'll come and sit on my lap,  
and he'll have a quick nap,  
while I'm stroking his back,  
and It makes me fell happy  
and he helps me relax  
and that's why I think my cat is purrrrrfect,

by Owen Craven-Griffiths

## No School

No school, no school would be so cool without the rules.  
I will rule all the teachers that have been cruel.

Shared reading is boring.  
That's why two people are snoring  
All our teachers we are ignoring.

I like school but not that much  
The only thing I like is lunch, slurping fruit punch.

No school, no school would be so cool.

Playtime is fun  
But standing on the wall is dumb

No school would be more fun  
Standing in the shining sun  
While I laugh and play and run.

We don't need school I don't care  
I just play and that is fair. Yeah!

Day dreaming is bad to do in class  
But I day dream of owning the class

I teleported in a room watching TV everyday  
And I am not going to school no way.

No school, no school would be so cool  
I don't want to study biology or psychology  
But without school we would not have any technology  
And that would bother me.

But what would we do with no school  
Run a swimming pool  
But none would know how to swim.  
You would drown  
And your heart would pound.

The school will feel hungry  
Because there are no children in its tummy  
And that will be funny

No school, no school would be so cool.

by Yahya, Zaynab, Abdulrazak, Raisa, Huzaifa, Saarah  
Charnwood Primary School

## What if life is a dream

Forcing myself out of my door, from the second floor,  
Cannot feel the ground and no real person to be found,  
The flames turn to mist from a sudden punch from a fist,  
All the colours fade away from my flower bouquet.

If life is a dream, what would it mean?  
What would it mean if life is a dream?

The invisible pen leaving creases in clouds,  
With every word I write I say it aloud.  
Zooming past lines without chatter,  
How can people think it doesn't matter?  
The gravity isn't working and the stars don't shine bright.  
But I live on and pretend nothing is wrong.

If life is a dream, what would it mean?  
What would it mean if life is a dream?

I feel like I'm falling and my teeth all fall out,  
I try to scream but I can't even shout,  
Something's not right, I'm afraid for my life,  
But is it really that bad because I can still see some light?  
Suddenly my mind changes and I'm thinking like a clock,  
And I'm zooming back up and then I reach the top!

I am finally back in my bed,  
My duvet's a pencil and I am the lead,  
No more horrible falling or whirling around,  
Just me in my room safe and sound,

I lie there and think,  
What does it all mean?  
What might it mean if life is a dream?

by Jess, Sophia, Charlie  
Overdale Junior School

## My Puppy Popcorn

I've got a new puppy,  
She's just been born,  
A cute little puppy,  
And her name is Popcorn,

My puppy Popcorn goes pop pop pop  
That's why she's paw-fect,

She's as fluffy as candyfloss,  
And as soft as clouds,  
Her eyes are like two shiny pearls,  
And she never howls,

Puppies are very funny,  
Especially when they're running,  
And their cute wide eyes,  
When they want you to give them something,

My puppy Popcorn goes pop pop pop  
That's why she's paw-fect,

Puppy Popcorn is fabulous and when I eat a lolly,  
She always says "Ruff", which means sorry,  
Popcorn the puppy makes me happy,  
Because she is furry and she is fluffy.

My puppy Popcorn goes pop pop pop  
That's why she's paw-fect,

I love my puppy. She likes to chew bones,  
She makes me excited when I walk through home,

I know she misses me when I go to school,  
And I hate to leave her,  
Popcorn makes lots of noise because she's crazy,  
She is a beautiful golden retriever,

My puppy Popcorn goes pop pop pop  
That's why she's paw-fect,

Popcorn goes out and digs holes in the garden,  
She's as soft as cotton candy and as cute as a button,  
Popcorn is very mischievous, I love my puppy Popcorn,  
She's so adorable. She is so fluffy like a fluff ball,

My puppy Popcorn goes pop pop pop  
That's why she's just paw-fect,

She always sleeps in my bed and gives me cuddles,  
When it rains she likes to jump in the puddles,  
She doesn't poo in the house, because she's a good puppy,  
She loves chicken and ham because it makes her feel  
happy,

My puppy Popcorn goes pop pop pop  
that's why she's paw-fect,

I love my cute puppy, she's so small,  
But puppies don't stay cute forever,  
When she grows up, she won't be cute anymore,  
And she'll be really heavy not light as a feather,

She'll turn into a huge hairy dog,  
Her breath will smell, just like a bog,  
And I won't snuggle or cuddle her in bed anymore,  
Her teeth will get big and so will her claws,

As time goes by my dog's getting older and uglier and fiercer,  
And she'll do stinky farts whenever you go near her,

Then she'll get too big and take up nearly the whole bed,  
So she'll have to sleep in the garden instead,  
The dog won't fit in my lap, it will be too big,  
She'll roll in the mud like a dirty pig,

She'll stop digging holes,  
She'll stop playing games,  
She'll start getting really lazy,  
And won't answer to her name,

But then the time will come and old Popcorn will have babies,  
Five little puppies and who are adorable again,

Luckily there is lots of time until she grows up  
And for now she's still a pup,  
She fits on my knee,  
And she doesn't pee on me,  
And I love it in the morning when she wakes me up,

My puppy Popcorn goes pop pop pop  
that's why she's paw-fect,

by George, Toryn, Lilly, Neve, McKenzie, Tayla  
Caldecote Community Primary School

## Evil Twin

My evil twin sister never does any work ,  
She just sleeps all day,  
She messes everything up,  
I can't believe I have a twin sister,

She acts like punk,  
She smells like skunk,  
She's a piece of junk,  
She is like an old box,  
She's as sly as a fox,  
Everyone blames it on me,  
but it was my evil twin, just watch and see

It's my birthday  
My evil twin says, "let's get ready!"  
She's a little like a bin  
but since it's my birthday let's celebrate,  
She puts drool in the pool while we're sipping on juice  
and eating all the cake,  
She messes up my birthday dress and she never cleans the mess,  
She drinks my water,  
She messes up my clothes,  
She steals them like a filthy thief,  
She cuts them with scissors  
My evil twin drinks my milkshake,  
Everyone blames it on me  
but it was my evil twin, just watch and see

Okay, she's not real  
I faked and I lied,  
I made the mess,  
I caused the trouble,  
She does not exist and I imagine her,  
My evil twin is in my imagination,

I should have never lied and I will always try to be truthful,  
I will never let my imagination get the best of me,  
I will never lie again, I will defeat my evil twin now...  
...or maybe leave it until next year!

by Zahra, Benjamin, Abdul, Khadija, Tanvir  
Medway Community Primary School

## What if the world was made out of food

Whenever I'm hungry, I'm in a grumpy mood.  
But what if the world was made out of food?

My house is made out of gingerbread,  
The carpet is made out of sponge cake,  
The sofa is made out of ice blue icing,  
And it will look as good as it tastes.

Whenever I'm hungry, I'm in a grumpy mood.  
But what if the world was made out of food?

My bed is made of jiggly jelly,  
I've eaten half of it already.  
The sofa is made of marshmallows,  
And a lot of it is in my belly.  
My slippers are made of mini eggs,  
And my dressing gown's made of liquorish,  
And I'm losing my things by eating them,  
It's getting a bit ridiculous.

Whenever I'm hungry, I'm in a grumpy mood.  
But what if the world was made out of food?

I read a book made out of bread,  
Each page is freshly sliced,  
The ink was made from chocolate spread,  
Reading has never tasted so nice.  
Whenever I'm hungry, I'm in a grumpy mood.  
But what if the world was made out of food?

When I go to the park I lay down on the grass,  
It's all made out of cress,  
The mud is made from chocolate cake,  
And the stones are boiled eggs.

The sky is made from chewing gum,  
The clouds are made of candyfloss,  
The trees are made of broccoli,  
And swimming pools are fizzy pop.

Whenever I'm hungry, I'm in a grumpy mood.  
But what if the world was made out of food?

I want a gingerbread motorbike.  
I want a car made out of chilli crisps,  
With lollipop windows and doughnut wheels,  
As fast as banana splits.

Whenever I'm hungry, I'm in a grumpy mood.  
But what if the world was made out of food?

My football pitch is made from chocolate fingers,  
I really don't mean to boast,  
The ball is made out of maltesar,  
The goal is made of toast.

A whole world made out of food,  
Maybe that was a mistake,  
I've been eating all day, and can't go out to play,  
Because I've got a tummy ache.

by Elliot, Poppy, Enes, Ben, Mikeal, Rhema  
Overdale Junior School

## What If Wolves Took Over School?

The teacher said we act like a pack of wolves,  
But what if real wolves took over the school?

Wolves can look cute and fluffy,  
The baby ones are just like puppies,  
They snuggle with their mummies,  
They are playful and they're jumpy,

Oh wouldn't it be cool,  
If wolves took over the schoooooo!

If there were wolves at our school,  
we'd have to stay at home,  
We could spend all day,  
Going on our phones,

We'd close our windows,  
And lock our doors,  
And wouldn't have to do my school work anymore,

Oh wouldn't it be cool,  
If wolves took over the schoooooo!

The adult wolves have yellow eyes,  
They come out when the moon is in the sky,  
Their claws are like daggers and their teeth are like knives,  
And if they're in our school we might not survive,

They will fight you if you don't lock yourself in your locker,  
Or they bite as hard as a sharp shiny rock,  
They'll hunt you in the car park and playground  
And you can't ever make them stop,

They'll chase you through the corridors,  
Snarling with their scary sharp teeth,  
They steal the other predators prey,  
And they look just like a furry thief,

We'd have to run and so would you,  
If wolves took over the schoooooo!

They come out in the night, like bats,  
They're very very hairy,  
If they were hungry they might kill our cats,  
They're very very scary,

Wolves are always there for their friends,  
They eat all the other creatures,  
But finally when the full moon ends,  
They turn back into our teachers.

They come out when it's a full moon,  
Their mouths are full of teeth and drool,  
We'd have to run and so would you,  
If wolves took over the schoooooo!

by Erin, Katie, Nathan, Kaelin, Kinga, Remy-Leigh  
Caldecote Community Primary School

## If people were animals

If we were all animals then what would we do?

Jaguars would be gymnasts  
because they are as flexible as paper,  
Tigers would be technologists  
because they love it,  
Rabbits would be taxi drivers  
because they're careful,  
Foxes would be YouTubers  
only because they talk a lot (bark)

If we were all animals then what would we do?

Cats just have to be teachers  
because they're intelligent,  
Lions could be fighting instructors  
because they're strong and brave,  
Spiders would be spider man  
just and be as brave as heroes,  
Octopuses would be opticians,  
they'd use their ink to write the tests,  
Chameleons are already artists  
because they change colour like a rainbow,  
Dinosaurs would be giants because...  
well they were colossal,

If we were all animals then what would we do?

Cheetahs would be in the Olympics,  
obviously, because they're speedy  
Fish would be swimmers  
and dolphins would be children,  
who laugh like hyenas,  
Ants would be removal men  
because they can carry big things,  
Parrots are politicians  
because they can talk and talk and talk,  
Owls can be police  
because they've got good eyesight  
They could arrest all the criminals  
and put them in jail,  
An animal jail is called a zoo,  
And a zoo is where the animals would put you!

by Aisha, Rabwn, Chowa, Yonis, Maryum  
Medway Community Primary School

## Pizza

I want a piece of pizza  
I want a piece of pizza

We love pizza in every way  
We eat pizza every day

I want a piece of pizza  
I want a piece of pizza

Even if pizza was for free  
I would happily pay 50p

I want a piece of pizza  
I want a piece of pizza

If I eat pepperoni  
I will get boney

I want a piece of pizza  
I want a piece of pizza

My pizza is very nice  
I think I'll have another slice.

I want a piece of pizza  
I want a piece of pizza

I hate margarita it is so plain  
So I'll fly to Italy on an aeroplane.

I want a piece of pizza  
I want a piece of pizza

I love pizza especially margarita  
I eat it fast like a cheetah.

I want a piece of pizza  
I want a piece of pizza

One day there was no pizza...  
...  
So I ate a burger and chips!

by Mohamed, Aamina, Yusuf, Yusuf,  
Khadija, Muhammed, Fatima  
Charnwood Primary School

## Cats cats alien rats

Cats cats alien rats.

It was a random day, I was playing in the park,  
It was a hot day, but it was starting to get dark,

Then out of nowhere there was a huge crash,  
It felt like the entire world cracked,  
They were all as green as the grass,  
They're aliens, Alien cats.

Cats cats alien rats,

It was horrible, can't someone save us,  
Alien cat's are the invaders,  
Their flying saucers are made out of milk,  
And their fur is as smooth as shiny silk,

Cats cats alien rats,

Alien cats are taking our cat food and ripping our clothes,  
Where did they come from? No one knows,  
They're making holes in our sofas and chasing dogs away,  
I hope that they're not here to stay,

Cats cats alien rats,

They're putting dogs in jail for revenge,  
Stealing our fish and giving it to their friends  
They were turning people in to their pets,  
And taking us to their alien vets,

Cats cats alien rats,

When you stroke the alien cats,  
They purr and get excited,  
But if you stroke the cats too much,  
Then they start scratching and biting,

Cats cats alien rats,

Their secret power is acting cute,  
So kids and adults feed them meat,  
They tried to take over the world,  
And when they fall they always land on their feet,

Cats cats alien rats,

They are horrible monsters,  
They want to steal our pets like fish and hamsters,  
They'll break all our computers,  
Destroying our planet with cuteness,

Cats cats alien rats,

You may think your cat is normal,  
But I promise they are not,  
They are alien cats, they are everywhere,  
Someone call the cops,

Cats cats alien rats,

Cats cats alien rats,

by Felicity, Melisa, Dylon, Declan, Marcel, Sukhraj  
Caldecote Community Primary School

## Dinosports

Welcome to the world of Dinosports  
It's like the Olympics for Dinosaurs.

All the dinosaurs can play the sports  
that suit their shape and size  
Like pterodactyls are not scared of heights  
so they do the high dive,  
T-Rex has very powerful legs  
that make her run the fastest,  
She wanted to be a baseball fielder  
but she struggles with the catching,

Welcome to the world of Dinosports  
It's like the Olympics for Dinosaurs.

The parasauruses play basketball  
they help each other out,  
they work well as a team  
and hold the ball with their mouths,  
they pass around a lot  
and help each other score,  
Raptors run the relay races  
and practice pouncing with parkour

Welcome to the world of Dinosports  
It's like the Olympics for Dinosaurs.

Brachiosaurus, his legs are enormous,  
when he plays football he's always centre forwards,  
Ankylosaurus has a tail that's very, very bony,  
when he plays football he's always the goalie

Welcome to the world of Dinosports  
It's like the Olympics for Dinosaurs.

Diplodocus does the 100 meters,  
by just stretching out his neck,  
His body is so long  
he only needs to take one step.  
Stegosaurus is victorious in a rugby match,  
Until he bursts the rugby ball  
with the spikes along his back,

Welcome to the world of Dinosports  
It's like the Olympics for Dinosaurs.

by Marek, Naim, Nicola, Bushra, Suddais  
Medway Community Primary School

## Homework

Going to school,  
Homework again.  
Why is it such a pain?

We are the homework haters.  
We hate homework.

Homework really ruins my life,  
It is as bad as an elephant farting on someone's head,  
And it is as bad as someone burping in your face,  
It's as bad as a spider in your bed.

We hate English, we hate maths.  
We don't care about the stupid SATs.  
We are the homework haters.  
We hate homework.

Science is the worst subject,  
We hate every element,  
We get too much homework to do,  
It's just a cruel experiment.

We are the homework haters.  
We hate homework.

English is the worst subject  
comprehension, stories, essays, and books,  
It only spells disaster,  
Why are they all such crooks?

We are the homework haters.  
WE HATE HOMEWORK.

Maths is the worst subject,  
We've really had enough,  
Sums, graphs and areas,  
It just doesn't add up.

We are the homework haters.  
WE HATE HOMEWORK.

French is the worst subject  
Bonjour, s'il vous plaît,  
Derriere, excusez-moi,  
Move your bum bum out the way.

We are the homework haters.  
We are the homework haters.  
We are the homework haters.  
We hate homework.  
Yes, yes, it is boring.  
Sessions are really boring.

Homework is really boring,  
All our teachers, we're ignoring.  
We hate English, we hate maths,  
We don't care about our stupid SATs.

Homework shouldn't be done at home,  
We do so much work at school,  
It's just not fair to make us do more,  
It's really really really really really really really cruel.

HOMEWORK STINKS! Like a fart.

The only thing we like is art.

Oh...

..actually, I like to learn about my body,

I like to create something that's nice,

I use my brain for thinking,

I like to draw, read and write,

I enjoy writing stories,

I like reading them,

I like organising things,

I like counting all my pens,

Homework is very boring,

There's nothing that's worth knowing,

Our teacher makes us do our homework,

When we'd rather write a poem!

by Maryam, Ethan, Danyal, Emily, Aiden, Shaima, Yuvraj  
Overdale Junior School

## Chocolate poem

We love chocolate,  
It's a treat,  
Lots to choose,  
And lots to eat.

I love chocolate,  
It brings me joy,  
I'd spend my pocket money,  
just to nibble chocolate coins.

I love gold bar, Just like treasure,  
I wish that it would last forever,

I love twix,  
I eat both bits,  
I love the crunch and the munch.  
When I eat it with my dad and mum  
it brings me joy, I say yum yum.

I love flake,  
It's better on cake,  
Or in an ice cream cone is great,

I just adore,  
A nice Lindor,  
It tastes so creamy just like custard,  
I eat it if I'm feeling flustered.

We love chocolate,  
It's a treat,  
Lots to choose,  
And lots to eat.

Kit Kats are better than tic tacs,  
They roam my heart like a pet cat,  
Galaxy is as smooth as silk,  
It feels as soft as creamy milk.

A Twirl gets me in a whirl,  
A Flake makes me shake,  
A Crunchie is so munchie,  
When I eat it with my mates.

We love chocolate,  
It's a treat,  
Lots to choose,  
And lots to eat.

Maltesers always tease me,  
Nobody believes me,  
They want me to gobble them up,  
And I can do it easily.

We love chocolate,  
It's a treat,  
Lots to choose,  
And lots to eat.

When I'm munching it makes me all happy,  
Like seeing a rainbow in the sky.  
When I take a bite of crunchie,  
I feel like I can fly,

I feel so bright when I chomp an aero,  
I love it's bursting bubbles,  
I'd eat one every morning,  
And in the evening I'd eat doubles.

If we ate one hundred chocolates it might make us sick,  
But if you have one hundred chocolates then we will take  
the risk,

We love chocolate,  
It's a treat,  
Lots to choose,  
And lots to eat.

by Adam, Ali, Gurleen, Simran, Hafiza, Ammaar  
Overdale Junior School

## If there were no clocks

I hate clocks  
because I have to go to sleep early for school the next day,  
I don't like clocks because they wake me up in the morning.

Tick tock, Tick tock,  
What if there were no clocks...

You wouldn't have to go to school,  
You could play with all your friends all day,  
You could stay up as late as you want to,  
Come home from your friend's when you want to,  
Be awake all night just like a bat,  
Eat at any time,  
Even eat dessert before your dinner,  
Be as greedy as a giant cat.

Tick tock, Tick tock,  
What if there were no clocks...

You wouldn't have to get up early,  
You wouldn't have to go to work,  
You wouldn't ever have to go to school,  
You wouldn't have to have a bath,  
You could go to sleep at any time,  
You could stay up late and play all night,  
And that would be so cool.

Tick tock, Tick tock,  
What if there were no clocks...

I wouldn't know when it was my birthday,  
I wouldn't know when it was a special day,  
I wouldn't know when I had to go for an appointment,  
I wouldn't know when it was playtime or lunchtime,  
I'd always be late for school.

Tick tock, Tick tock,  
What if there were no clocks...

I suppose that clocks are not that bad,  
Though I always have to go to sleep early every day,  
I think they are useful,  
They help us with the time,  
And there are lots of times they help us.

Heifa, Abdul-Rahman, Atika, Tauhidul, Afit  
Medway Community Primary School

## Spy

I spy with my little eye something beginning with shhhh!

We were watching a T.V. program all about spies,  
We had a chat and all decided to give spying a try,  
Smart spies like it cool,  
So we put on our black t-shirts,  
Grab our kit and wigs and gadgets,  
and start spying on our teachers,

To get some information  
go to them and just pretend  
To be their very bestest friend  
You'll learn their secrets in the end,  
And if they try to make you pay,  
Then get your jet pack and fly away.

Have a camera near you  
and when you hear stuff write it down.  
Also have a microphone in you watch  
to record the different sounds.

I spy with my little eye something beginning with shhhh!

Our secret lab is buried deep underground  
with our supply of gadgets that nobody knows about.

To see in the dark we need night vision goggles,  
To get up high places you need grappling hooks,  
If you need help we use our pistols also mini guns,  
and lots of spy instruction books,

To communicate we have walkie-talkies,  
C.C.T.V. and Apple laptops,  
We record them if they're naughty,  
Press rewind and watch it backwards,

This morning out of the corner of my eye,  
I spied another spy,  
Following us with secret cameras,  
Following us with microphones,  
Following us with big umbrellas,  
Following us with mobile phones,

We know because lots of people spy on us,  
Even now, they're really evil,  
Worst thing is, these other spys,  
They pretend they are ordinary people,

There's only one thing we can do,  
We'll pretend to be ordinary too.

I spy with my little eye something beginning with shhhh!

by Leyton, Spencer, Nelly, Alfie, Kyle  
Caldecote Community Primary School

## Vampires

Vampires, vampires give us a fright.  
There are very vicious vampires somewhere in our school,  
but where are those creatures.  
They zap around at seven in the evening  
and look for our teachers

Vampires, vampires give us a fright.  
Do vampires have one fang?  
Or do they like to hang?  
Vampires make people drink blood as red as tomatoes  
Their natural habitats are haunted houses  
They love wearing black clothes but hate blouses

Vampires, vampires give us a fright.  
The chatty Charnwood vampires can transform into bats  
And can sprint as fast as rats  
They talk to pencils saying "help me"  
But they realise they are not friendly  
They search and search but don't find a thing  
And realise they can't be a king  
They hang around the first aid  
And fade into shade.

Vampires, vampires give us a fright.  
The black bats lurk around the school as fast as rats  
But they don't like to drink smelly rats blood

Vampires, vampires give us a fright.  
But one day some chatty children found a bewildered book.  
And one of the children shouted "look"  
They found some information:  
If you give vampires tickly tomato juice  
It can turn them back to humans

Vampires, vampires give us a fright.  
To end the violent vampires coming let's make sluggy, sliggy,  
vomity tomato sauce.

Vampires, vampires give us a fright.  
The vampires went into the class and the children to the corner and  
hid behind a cushion.  
The children scrambled downstairs and screeched to the dinner  
ladies to make a potion.  
The vampires were turned into tiny little creatures.  
And now they all live in the pockets of our teachers.

Vampires, vampires give us a fright.

by Muneera, Sumaiya, Zakariya, Tahir, Nasimah  
Charnwood Primary School

## If I was a pig

If I was a pig in the olden days,  
I would be pink, black, white and grey.  
If I was a pig for a couple of weeks,  
I'd learn to speak and play hide and seek.

If I was a pig in front of the crowd,  
I'd stand up proud and take a bow,  
If I was a pig all on my own,  
I'll call my friends on a mobile phone.

If I was a pig who misbehaved,  
I'd show off you'd think I'm insane.  
If I was a pig who did what he's told,  
I'd wear a wig so you wouldn't know I'm bald.

If I was a pig who wanted to be interesting  
My brain would think about prawns and intestines.  
If I was a pig who wanted to learn,  
I'd be as smart as a tie and as thick as a worm.

If I was a pig who was really good,  
I'd battle the Sith scum and Jabba the Hutt,  
But if I was a pig then I might be evil,  
Good job we're not pigs,  
Because we're people.

by Taran, Isaac, Lewis  
Overdale Junior School

## Robots

A robot is a fabulous machine that works like a human.  
They construct all kinds of things from cars to chocolates  
Robots can do the same job over and over again without  
getting tired.

Robots have computers for brains,  
Iron for bones and wires for veins.

The best robot is the one that crafts toys.  
The worst robot is the one that explodes quickly like a bomb.  
Robots can do the same job over and over again without  
getting tired.

A robot is a fabulous machine that works like a human,  
Robots work in factories, farms and pharmacies.  
Robots can do the same job over and over again without  
getting tired.

What if my teacher was a robot?  
I saw her guzzling a glass of oil and charging her brain.  
She is an evil robot because she gives us lots of homework.  
Robots can do the same job over and over again without  
getting tired.

But when something goes wrong.  
BANG.  
Robot can't do the same job over and over again without  
getting tired.

by Urwah, Anas, Sulaiman, Muhammad, Razeenah, Irfan  
Charnwood Primary School

## **If kids ruled the world**

Adults are mean making rules for boys and girls,  
It would be much better if kids ruled the world.

We will make all the rules,  
All adults have to eat snails and slugs and have vomit for  
their drink we make,  
We get to eat cheeseburgers, fries, chicken nuggets and  
only drink milkshakes.

The adults can only play for one hour,  
We get to play for as long as we want,

Adults are mean making rules for boys and girls,  
It would be much better if kids ruled the world.

The adults eat the same thing for breakfast everyday,  
We get to eat chocolate pancakes, yay!  
The adults can only drink warm tap water,  
We get to drink Sprite, coke and tea.

I will make my mum and dad go to sleep early,  
I can stay up late even when it's a school night,  
But if kids make the rules,  
THEN NO KIDS GO TO SCHOOL!  
We'd just stay home and play ping pong instead.  
We'd be as free as a lion,  
Our parents will be crying,  
We'll tell them to be quiet so we can have a lie in.

Adults are mean making rules for boys and girls,  
It would be much better if kids ruled the world.

If children made the rules then  
all the teachers would get homework.  
If children made the rules  
then all the police would be arrested.  
If children made the rules  
then all the parents would get grounded.  
If children made the rules  
then the world would be more fun!  
If children ruled the world  
then for kids, everything is free!!!

by Baran, Ayaan, Rahela, Sarah, Hridita  
Medway Community Primary School

## **My Family Are Monsters!**

My family are monsters.  
Beware, this poem is full of gruesome details and it might be scary for little kids.

My family are monsters, they party all day,  
They eat scream cake whilst gulping on blood,  
Our party food was delicious;  
witch's eyeballs, frog juice and chocolate mud,

My oldest brother is a wolf because he is savage,  
He gnashes his teeth and screams and growls,  
My other brother is also a wolf,  
He stands at the top of a big rock and howls,

My family are monsters.

My Mum is a shape shifter,  
Because she changes from one thing to another,  
My dad is a werewolf,  
Just like my brothers.

My older sister is a vampire,  
She likes to eat blood sandwiches,  
My younger sister is a mummy,  
All wrapped up in bandages,  
My family are monsters.

My Grandparents are Frankensteins,

My sister is a mummy and my brothers are wolves,  
My cousins are awake at night,  
But sleep all day and always drool,  
They sleep in the garden, protected by a den,  
They eat human flesh and walk on four legs,

My little brother is cute, he's a cute monster,  
He has one fang and likes to bite,  
His bed is like a little cage,  
He sleeps all day and screams all night,

My family are monsters.

I wish I could sleep all through the day,  
Because the sun on my face feels as hot as fire,  
Sunlight burns me straight away,  
Because I am a vampire,

You might think that I'm joking,  
But I'm telling the truth,  
My family are monsters  
And I am too.

My family are monsters.

by Ebonee, Fisayo, Scarlet, Emily, Keira, Owen  
Caldecote Community Primary School

## If money grew on trees

If money grew on trees  
there will be no leaves

In America they have dollars and cents  
in England they have pounds and pence

If you had all the money you could ever have... you could buy a school  
and you could have your own shimmering super swimming pool.

You could buy pizza, chicken and chips  
And not worry about your hips.

You can get better art supplies with all that money.  
You can achieve better art because your world will be sunny  
like golden honey.

Gucci, Chanel, Ted Baker, Hugo Boss.  
Oh how I would love to be your boss

If money grew on trees no one would be stingy  
So I would be relaxing in my dingy

In America there are dollars and cents  
In England there are pounds and pence

Spring, summer, autumn you will be rich,  
in winter the trees will be bare and you will be defeated,  
then you will become scrooge you will be a fool.  
You don't need to trade things  
because you can pick money from the tree.  
You will be free.

Money would have no value  
No one would supervise Man U.

I would purchase a private jet to fly to Phuket, which is in Thailand  
And it's a beautiful island.

Money, Money everywhere, but beware  
In winter the trees will be bare.

Banks will have no branches  
I wouldn't take any chances.

In America they have dollars and cents  
In England we have pounds and pence.

Then all trees will be chopped off then there will be no oxygen  
I won't be able to enjoy a Mexican

You would have to chop down trees for paper and books.  
Money shouldn't grow on trees.

We have to slash down trees  
or we won't have books to read.

Mrs Mohamed will be a lady of leisure  
To meet her will be a pleasure.  
She is a treasure.

I hope Money never grows on trees.

by Raihaan, Zubaida, Hamza, Aatif, Farhad, Mariyaah, Yusuf  
Charnwood Primary School

## Harry Potter Poem

Why am I a muggle?  
Oh, my life is so tragic,  
So let's enter Harry Potter's brilliant world of magic.

If only our school was Hogwarts,  
And our teachers were all wizards,  
And the magic at our school,  
Could turn the bullies into lizards,

Magic is a wonder,  
Like loud lightning and thunder,  
Oh, I wish the sorting hat could sing,  
Oh, all the joy that that would bring.

If you're using magic and trying to harm us,  
We'll just say expelliarmus.

I'd love to drink some butterbeer,  
Or pumpkin juice would make me happy,  
I'd like to take my house elf shopping,  
Down Diagon Alley.

An invisibility cloak could help me hide,  
I'd catch the Hogwarts Express on time,  
I'll wait on platform 9 and 3 quarters,  
With all the wizards sons and daughters,

If you're using magic and trying to harm us,  
We'll just say expelliarmus.

We could play quidditch all day long,  
And sing our favourite wizard songs,  
All those spells like accio, incendio, avada kedavra,  
Bombarda, Repello, Reparo, Revelio, Wingardium Leviosa.  
But oh! The agony of not having all the amazing spells,  
Like expelliarmus and crucio as well,

If I had magic I would wish for a car and an iPhone 7,  
I'd use magic to stay alive forever,  
And have the powers of a ninja,  
Instead of listening to our teacher,

If you're using magic and trying to harm us,  
We'll just say expelliarmus.

But unfortunately,  
We don't have power and sorcery,  
So we just have to read these magical books,  
And get lost inside the story.

Expelliarmus.

by Thomas, Alex, Shiven, Charlie, Ali, Jagdeep  
Overdale Junior School

## **My magic stationery box**

On my desk I have the world's best stationery box.  
It's full of fantastic things,

There are pens and pencils  
and rubbers and pencil sharpeners,  
And lots of coloured pencils  
that want to get out of the darkness,

It's got a thousand fuzzy felt tips,  
And a million multi-coloured gel pens  
Whenever I see gel pens I want to buy them,

Gel pens are as shiny as gold,  
Gel pens are as long as a finger and as bendy as an elbow.  
If you use gel pens it makes your work shiny and beautiful,  
If you use gel pens it makes your work glow,

In my stationery box there is a magical sharpener,  
It sharpens all your pencils by itself, as it floats in the air,  
But there's still more rubbers, and glue sticks, and rulers  
And some other things that you wouldn't expect to be in there,

Like delicious food,  
And secret information,  
Energy and magic  
And my favourite teddy bear.  
You can have games inside your pencil case to have fun by yourself,  
Or play with your friends if you like to share,

In my stationery box there is an amazing ruler  
She's actually my teacher,  
And she rules,  
She's kind, she's not blind and she's always there to help,  
She teaches me how to do things by my self.

In my stationery box I have magic modelling clay,  
She's innocent but almost like a modelling queen.  
I have coloured pencils,  
And they are hard as a rock.  
I have a giant stationary box with everything you need,

But the problem is that it's so full of stuff...  
I just can't find that one inky pen!

by Aishah, Irfan, Aaqib, Muhammad Zaid  
Medway Community Primary School

## The Pen Poem

I was born in a factory,  
My mother was ink and my father was plastic,  
My movements are motivated by the imaginary,  
But even when I'm moving I always remain stationary,  
I am as silent as secrets in a diary,  
And as deep as the pockets of those that carry me,  
I dream of ice skating over crisp white paper ponds,  
I'm proud of the words in jokes and the lyrics of songs,  
My enemies are water and air,  
Fire makes me feel scared,  
And I spend most of my time being chewed by the bored,  
I'd happily change my lid,  
Or the way that I'm gripped,  
But I'll always be tipped to be mightier than the sword,  
I'm always excited when I see people writing,  
And I love to be held upside down,  
I don't like to stop and I hate writers block,  
And wish you'd pick me up and not put me down.

by Owen Craven Griffiths

### **Congratulations to:**

George Gardner, Caldecote Community Primary School  
Mariyaah Patel, Charnwood Primary School  
Zahra Miah, Medway Community Primary School and  
Thomas Wilson, Overdale Junior School  
who have all shown a variety of skills, knowledge and passion  
and have been awarded the position of school Poet Laureate.

And congratulations too, to all Poetic License holders who are  
entitled to commit wild acts of poetry!!

