



powerful words

A Poetry Anthology

by Owen Craven-Griffiths



and pupils from

Folville Junior School

Fosse Primary School

Medway Community Primary School

Overdale Junior School

the **spark**
arts for children

powerful 
words



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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

What's the difference?

What's the difference
between a dog and a cat?
One wags its tail when its happy
one wags its tail when its sad,

What's the difference
between a fish and a frog?
Both can swim in the water
but only one can sit on a log,

What's the difference
between a crocodile and alligator?
You see one in a while
and then you see the other later,

What's the difference
between a lion and tiger?
One is covered in stripes
but I wouldn't want to fight either,

What's the difference
between a duck and a chicken?
Well both lay eggs
but only one likes swimming,

What's the difference
between a donkey and a horse?
You can ride both
but only one on a racecourse,

What's the difference
between and slug and a snail?
Only one has a shell
but both leave a trail,

What's the difference
between a penguin and a puffin?
One can fly but besides that
basically nothing,

What's the difference
between a crab and a lobster?
Both are red and have claws
but one's a bit longer,

What's the difference
between a worm and a snake?
Both slither
but only one has an actual face,

What's the difference
between me and you?
Well there are many
but there are also few.

by Owen Craven Griffiths

Haunted School

Snakes and bones and blood and drool,
The potion for our haunted school,

School dinners are the best,
Tasty roasted cobra,
Witches brew and blood and goo,
come and look I'll show ya,
Venom water and venom soup
With chunky bits made from rat poop,
Makes me jump and shout hooray,
We're having a ghosatly day,

Snakes and bones and blood and drool,
The potion for our haunted school,

Our head teacher is a Frankenstein
His head is covered in stitches,
In the basement there are skeletons,
Monkeys, clowns and witches,
The school nurse is a vampire,
She boils your blood on a campfire

Snakes and bones and blood and drool,
The potion for our haunted school,

The headless teacher
Wails like a grim reaper,
A werewolf is our PE teacher,
He's a creepy creeper,

Snakes and bones and blood and drool,
The potion for our haunted school,

For cooking we sacrifice students,
In science we learn how to steal peoples hearts,
In literacy we learn how to spell,
Accuracy lessons is poison darts,

Snakes and bones and blood and drool,
The potion for our haunted school,

In PE we become Karate killers
We hide in the mirrors and you can't find us,
The corridors are filled with cobwebs
And loads of massive spiders,

Snakes and bones and blood and drool,
The potion for our haunted school,

Lets explore the maths class
Every test you will not pass,
The maths teacher is a zombie
Who wants to eat your brain,
She drinks your blood like strong tea,
And drains you life away,



Snakes and bones and blood and drool,
The potion for our haunted school,

The library is filled with spell books and bats,
And the librarian is a giant rat,
The dinner ladies are all mummies,
Who cook hideous potions to fill our tummies,

It will give you a fright
The haunted school building
But the scariest monsters of all,
Are all the little children,

Snakes and bones and blood and drool,
The potion for our haunted school,

by Berthia, Shelemiah, Kacy-Li, Riley and Nadia.
Folville Junior School

Possibility

Are these possible,
Make them possible,
What if it was possible,
To do the impossible,

What if choices were unlimited just like the sky,
If we lived on mars and we could not die,
If Labradors could float and fly,
And elephants were really shy,

Are these possible,
Make them possible,
What if it was possible,
To do the impossible,

What if the sun was as cold as your freezer,
If we were as smart as dolphins and as floaty as clouds,
If dogs were as scary as leopards,
And everything was as dumb as cows,

Are these possible,
Make them possible,
What if it was possible,
To do the impossible,

I wish we could talk to our precious pets,
Plus let the fish be free not hanging in nets,
What if we could fly like birds,
And all animals could write at least one word,
What if buzzards had baths at bedtimes,
And pets could solve crimes at the same time as making slime,

Are these possible,
Make them possible,
What if it was possible,
To do the impossible,

What if people had eyes in the back of their heads,
And people were alive at the same time they were dead,
Imagine if everyone looked the same,
That way the world would be pretty lame,
What if only one company made corn,
Plus no more people were allowed to be born,
Imagine if there was only one religion,
And the only animal left was a single pigeon,

Are these possible
Make them possible
What if it was possible
To do the impossible

What if your house was made out of sweets,
Then you will definitely get a lot of mouthwatering treats,
What if terrifying, traumatising tigers ruled the world,
What if the world suddenly unfurled,
What if you could serve?
And the shuttle went in a curve,
If everybody was a nerd,
If we never heard a word from a bird,

What if the sun was as cold as ice,
And we were all little mice,
What if the ocean was a sink,
And we used slime instead of ink,

Are these possible
Make them possible
What if it was possible
To do the impossible

What if everything was free but the world was creepy,
If every movie made you weepy,
What if hulk was real and only ate happy meals,
What if santa only gave children Fanta,
Imagine if we didn't have walls,
And did all our shopping in outdoor malls,

Are these possible,
Make them possible,
What if it was possible,
To do the impossible,

What if noah built a tower instead of an arc,
Or is there wasn't a single flower in the park,
What if all land was covered in sand,
And kids were late to school but teacher understands,

What if the fastest runner was as slow as me,
What if there were no obstacles,
What if children enjoyed writing poetry,
Nah that's impossible.

by Leo, Leena, Alan,
Archie, Sima, Zuhera
Fosse Primary School

School of schools

There's a place called School of schools,
Where all the fun begins,
Children rule, lessons are cool,
And teachers sleep in bins,

Welcome to the school of schools,
The lessons are fun,
All the children rule,
And the fun is bound to come,
In the hallway everything is cool,
Everyday more has begun,

All the class like to party,
When the fun begins,
Children eating smarties,
And the teachers have to sing,
For a snack we have something tarty,
And an onion ring,

There's a place called School of schools,
Where all the fun begins,
Children rule, lessons are cool,
And teachers sleep in bins,

In the classroom there is fun,
We always have a laugh,
In the playground there is sun,
Shining on the path,

The uniform is blue,
Everyone is happy,
And there are lots of loos,
But the teachers all wear nappies,
And the teachers like them too,
And they all dress snappy,

There's a place called School of schools,
Where all the fun begins,
Children rule, lessons are cool,
And teachers sleep in bins,

by Nuhaa, Athar, Hollie-Mai, Annie, Ché and Ezra.
Overdale Junior School

If the world was made from chocolate and the sea was made from chocolate milk.

Chocolatey as chocolate bar,
Sweet as maltesers and as smooth as silk,
Sweet as a mars bar and chocolatey as cake,
Sweet like chocolate and warm like chocolate milk,

If my clothes were made of gummy sweets,
Then they will be yummy treats,
But if I eat so much sour,
My mum will say I can't play for hours,
Sweet like chocolate and warm like chocolate milk,

If the sea was chocolate milk I'd drink the yummy sea,
If a boat was made of chocolate I would eat it just for me,
If the water was made of chocolate milk
And the mountains made of candyfloss,
Sweet like chocolate swirly like slime,
I would eat the lot,
I love mousse and instant chocolate,
I hear bonbons calling me,
If chocolate was on the trees,
I'd eat every leaf,
Sweet like chocolate and warm like chocolate milk,

Sweet as mars bars and tasty as a snickers,
If the world was made of chocolate,
Nobody could trick us,
Sweet as cocoa but sour as lemon drops,
Chocolatey chocolate I would eat the lot,
But sour candy I would not.
Sweet like chocolate and warm like chocolate milk,

If the sea was all chocolate bars,
I drank the chocolate like it was hot water,
I drained the brown chocolate,
And drank it for an hour and a quarter,
Sweet like chocolate and warm like chocolate milk,

Who will be the boss of the chocolate bars,
In their wrappers it is Mars,
Houses made of magnificent chocolate,
What a tasty dish,
Cars are made from biscuits,
and windows made of liquorish ,
Sweet like chocolate and warm like chocolate milk,

If the world was chocolate and the sea was chocolate milk,
I would drink all the sea and chomp the world,
I would eat my unwanted clothes ,
Everyone would pose,
I would go in the grand prix and eat so much I'd feel sick,
Sweet like chocolate and warm like chocolate milk.

by Bilal, Nandan, Ayuub, Erika, Safa, Saairah
Medway Community Primary School

Mr Wells

He takes care of the boys and Girls,
Our head teacher Mr Wells,

Mr Wells is a little bit tall
and his dad was in the war in 1944
He can be cheeky like a little monkey with spikey hair,
Football Football Football
Soaring through the air

He takes care of the boys and girls,
Our head teacher Mr Wells,

Mr Wells might be as tall as a giraffe
But he is still as nice as a kitty
With his sharp suits and a funky tie
And they make him look really pretty

He patrols the school like a guard
He is tired at night and he is sportified
He runs like a cheetah
And he cheats like a cheat
Ha ha ha ha, he likes comedy time,

He takes care of all the boys and girls,
Our head teacher Mr Wells

He likes old things,
That to assembly he brings,
Mr Wells is a bit like my Mum
Because he looks after us,
And he don't make a fuss,
Mr Wells is lots of fun,

Sometimes he's a lovely head,
Mr Wells, our proud protector
Mr Wells is as safe as home,
He's as smart as an umbrella



He takes care of the boys and girls,
Our head teacher Mr Wells,

He always has slick black hair,
a ruby red tie and a smart silver suit
He is a drama queen and he loves to clean
When he plays football he likes to shoot

Mr Wells laughs like a big top,
When Mr Wells dances like a hopscotch,
When he leaps, he turns into a slimy green frog.
And he's as mad as a talking log.

He takes care of the boys and girls,
Our head teacher Mr Wells,

Mr Wells is the boss off all the moss.
When he dances, he makes us giggle.
When he eats too much, he might have a day off,
So he can play piggy in the middle,

He's nice and kind like a donkey on a sun bed.
When he talks, he talks fast like a shiny car.
He's as funny as a zebra on a bus,
He's a funny as a teacher but more bizarre,

He's the best head teacher and he loves our school
He still learns a lot from us and that's really cool.

by Aaron, Mason, Mahi, Liam P, Lilly, Lexi
Folville Junior School

Pinocchio

Pinocchio, Pinocchio

Why does your nose stretch from L.A to Tokyo?

Grumpy Gepeto was eating gelato,
It was as red as a rotten tomato,
He wanted a nice life in San Francisco,
He didn't have a wife,
And loved the disco,
He knew he could do something really good,
So he carved a puppet from some rotten wood,

Pinocchio, Pinocchio

Why does your nose stretch from L.A to Tokyo?

The puppet came to life when Gepeto made a wish,
He rejected some salmon roes because he didn't eat fish,
He could dance on his own and he was going to go far,
Gepeto said, "boy I'm going to make you a star."

Pinocchio, Pinocchio

Why does your nose stretch from L.A to Tokyo?

So they travelled to Hollywood,
But ended up in Bollywood,
And no one liked Pinocchio's nose,
Because Pinocchio was a liar,
His pants were on fire,
And when he lied his nose always grows,

Pinocchio, Pinocchio

Why does your nose stretch from L.A to Tokyo?

Pinocchio wanted to be a real boy,
Not just a rotten wooden toy,
But all he told was lies,
And he had the creepiest eyes,
He had no bones,
And his nose was as long as a hose,
When it rained he'd use it to water a rose,

Pinocchio, Pinocchio
Why does your nose stretch from L.A to Tokyo?

Gepeto took him on a plane to Tokyo
And he got on TV for playing with his yoyo,
Pinocchio's life changed and he became famous,
He move to L.A and had movie star neighbours,
And now he gets lots of respect,
And he was in the movie Shrek,

Pinocchio, Pinocchio
Why does your nose stretch from L.A to Tokyo?

by Edison, Nicholas, Robbie, Colton, Tai, Rehman
Fosse Primary School



Cats

Eat, sleep, nap, that's the life of a cat.

Cats like rats,
They sit on shiny mats,
They like a pat,
They like to chat,
They like to wear a lot of hats,
They sit in the park,
I love cats and cute kittens,
They are as soft as woolly mittens,
Cats are as wise as owls,
Mature cats eat mice,

Eat, sleep, nap, that's the life of a cat.

Cats eat yummy fish,
Cats smack people,
Meow, meow I'm a cat,
For my cat's birthday present I'll get him a laser,

Eat, sleep, nap, that's the life of a cat.

Cats are as fluffy as candyfloss,
White cats and black cats don't like dogs,
They don't like orange insects,
But they might like chickens,

Eat, sleep, nap, that's the life of a cat.

Some cats eat the worst food,
They are as fast as a cheetah,
Twitching tails and wonderful whiskers,
Cats run as fast as a flash,
They are so fun and love to run,
Cats love to catch rats,
Cats eat fish for their lovely dish,
Cats love to have naps,
They drink creamy milk in a mug
And they love to hug,

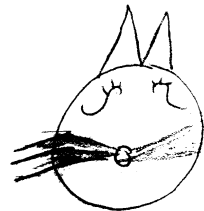
Eat, sleep, nap, that's the life of a cat.

Cats are cute like babies
They hate dogs on logs,
Cunning cats catching children,
Woeful whiskers which wave like whispers,
Cheeky cats choose to chase children,
Whiskers as spiky as needles,
Claws as sharp as knives,
Tails like a bush,
If a cat would give me a present
It would be a generous warm blanket made of their fur,
Eat, sleep, nap, that's the life of a cat.

Cats can dress as blinding bats
They hate being washed in baths
They are fluffy and some are fat,
But sometimes they can be a laugh,
Eat, sleep, nap, that's the life of a cat.

Cats eat a whole dish of fish and it's delish,
Cats have long and fancy whiskers,
Some of them are poor and homeless,
Eat, sleep, nap, that's the life of a cat.

Cats are sweetly sweet like a harmless treat,
Cats are like a shiny tiger,
As beautiful as rainbows
And the cleanest cloud,
Some are as fat as an enormous pig,
Some are skinny like a twig,
Cats are cute like a handsome baby,
Some are quiet as a powerless mouse,
Eat, sleep, nap, that's the life of a cat.



by Hassan, Elijah, Mohamed, Tazmeen, Suzana, Samia
Medway Community Primary School

If School didn't Exist

What if school didn't exist?
Would it be fun or would it be missed?
What would you do?
What if?

Why do we even go to school?
We could be doing something much more cool,
Like playing on my tablet or the playstation,
Because school causes so much frustration,

We could not wake up just sleep all day,
Not wear a uniform just dress our own way,
Never do lessons just play at home,
But we'd not have friends and be alone,

What if school didn't exist?
Would it be fun or would it be missed?
What would you do?
What if?

If there was no school there'd be no pool,
But there'd be no tests and that would be the best
We could just be enjoying life,
Instead of having to pay the price,

If there was no school there wouldn't be detention,
And we wouldn't have to do those boring lessons,
You'd never have to wake up early just stay in bed until late,
But phones wouldn't have been invented so we couldn't communicate.

What if school didn't exist?
Would it be fun or would it be missed?
What would you do?
What if?

If there was no school I could just be chilling out,
Never filling out a sheet and just mucking about,
No school dinners I'd eat my own food,
All day is playtime I'd be in the best mood,

Lessons take ages and that's a fact,
School is as useless as a turtle on it's back,
If school didn't exist I'd be ok with that,
No boring lessons no school stuff,

What if school didn't exist?
Would it be fun or would it be missed?
What would you do?
What if?

But if we didn't have school
We wouldn't have terrific technology,
We wouldn't have magical medicine,
And we wouldn't have money,

I wouldn't have met any of my friends,
And wouldn't know about all the new trends,
You couldn't go on holiday because there'd be no planes,
But you'd never have to do homework ever again.

What if school didn't exist?
Would it be fun or would it be missed?
What would you do?
What if?

by Lexie, Zainab, Zakariya, Thomas, Erkul and Demi
Overdale Junior School

My Teacher is an Alien

There's something strange about my teacher,
I've think she's in disguise,
Because really she is an alien creature,
If you saw her you wouldn't believe your eyes,

She comes school in a flying saucer
And uses technology to disguise it like a corsa.
Her skin is as green as a grass
Her spaceship is as fast as the flash

She scoffs spiders all day long.
She wears glasses that are shiner than her ginger wig.
She uses alien words when you do your work wrong,
And makes you squeal like a pig,

She wears make up to cover her green skin,
If we call her fake she zaps us with a lazer,
She has an alien bag that she keeps her things in,
She's a secret space invader,

My teacher is an alien robot,
She came in a UFO and she eats mars bars
She comes from a planet of other robots
Where they all wear disguises and drive flying cars

And uses holograms to cover her 10 eyes.
She eats frogs for breakfast and toads for dinner.
As well as that she's very sweet and kind,
She's a helpful alien winner,

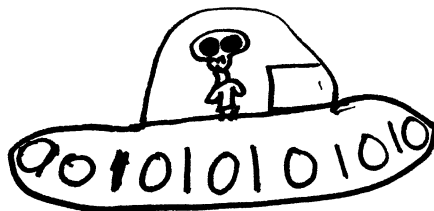
She wears a lot of wigs and teleports through things,
I can never understand her when she speaks blip bloink language.
She has mythical materials to cover up her scaly skin,
And wraps her legs in bandages,

She wears a wig to cover up her baldhead
She eats twigs instead of bread
And if you ever see her, grab a cloth
and rub her make up off

She goes mad whenever you say epic
If you don't say awesome she zaps you
and runs away laughing crazily
But she is still my favourite
Well if I don't say she's my favourite, then she will zap me.

My teacher is an alien.

by Leo, Marley, Charlie, Patricia, Natasza, Robyn, Marie
Folville Junior School



Zombie Teachers

2 plus 2 is 4
4 plus 4 is brains,
We are zombie teachers
Eating your remains.

It happened in the dark,
under the moonlight,
Our teachers turned to zombies
Late last night,

2 plus 2 is 4
4 plus 4 is brains,
We are zombie teachers
Eating your remains.

They walk with their hands held out to the front,
And drag their feet along the floor,
They look disgusting with their eyes hanging out,
They've eaten brains and want some more,

2 plus 2 is 4
4 plus 4 is brains,
We are zombie teachers
Eating your remains.

Their faces are green like aliens,
Scratches and blood all over their skin,
Bones are showing in their rib cages,
So you can see all the organs within,

2 plus 2 is 4
4 plus 4 is brains,
We are zombie teachers
Eating your remains.

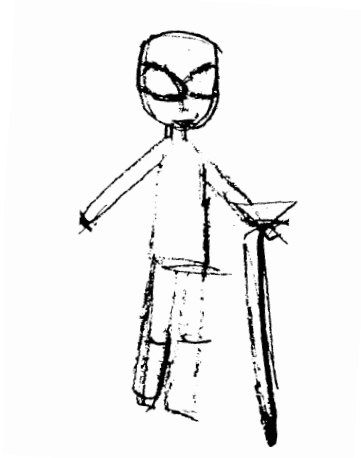
They rip out the flesh from the middle of your heart,
They smell like eggs and rotten farts,
They want you to learn so your brain keep growing,
Because that keeps these zombies going,

2 plus 2 is 4
4 plus 4 is brains,
We are zombie teachers
Eating your remains.

Their dried up blood is as sticky as toffee,
But they stop being zombies when they drink their coffee,

2 plus 2 is 4
4 plus 4 is brains,
We are zombie teachers
Eating your remains.

by Sandra, Ennija, Alfie, Matthew, Iggy and Karn.
Fosse Primary School



Cruel School

We go to cruel school,
Cruel school, cruel school,
This school is cruel,

The teachers skip on your head,
In detention you get punch,
They steal your lunch,
They put pincushions on the floor,
They whack you on the door,

We go to cruel school,
Cruel school, cruel school,
This school is cruel,

They even poo on your seat,
They don't let you eat,
They make you pick your nose,
And they put mousetraps on your toes,

If you get in a fight ,
They will make you stay all night,
My teacher is as weird as a witch,
Who keeps on making her head twitch,
Teachers make you drink toilet water,
Its basically torture,
I got one question wrong in a test ,
Then they made me feel depressed,

We go to cruel school,
Cruel school, cruel school,
This school is cruel,

Their classes are at the wrong time,
They commit a big crime,
Dinner ladies make bad food,
And everyone is in a bad mood,

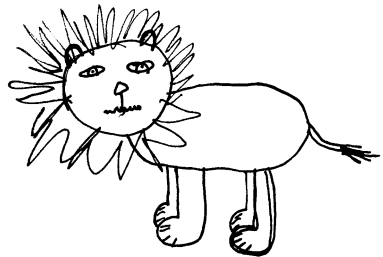
They make you walk on pins,
They make you smell the bins,
They're scarier than a lion,
They tell you off for trying,
They pull your hair and feed us to piranhas
Make you eat paper and slap you with bananas,
Stick a toothpick up your nose,
Drill holes in your teeth,
They pluck your eyelashes all out,
It's cruel beyond belief,

We go to cruel school,
Cruel school, cruel school,
This school is cruel,

They make you write like 15 paragraphs,
They flick bogies in your hair,
And make you smell your own farts,
It really isn't fair,
For 100,000 hours teachers make us work,
Once you're here there is no leaving,

I'm glad that cruel school isn't real,
Wake up. We were only dreaming.

by Scarlett, Isobel, Sara, Aliyaan, Zaiah and Carlos
Overdale Junior School



Teachers are Rubbish

Teachers are rubbish,
So throw them out,
Teachers are rubbish
They always shout
Teachers are rubbish
Put them in the bin
They belong in there
So shove them in,

They only have 1 gram of shampoo,
History is never new,
Homework is like a horror ride,
Over and over a thousand times,
No topic is ever fine,
Teachers are as sticky as slime,
SATs shouldn't be sitted,
Art and design never fitted,

Teachers are rubbish,
So throw them out,
Teachers are rubbish
They always shout
Teachers are rubbish
Put them in the bin
They belong in there
So shove them in,

As spitty as an alpaca
Talking nonsense like macapaca
They dress in cheep primark clothes
In shoes that barley cover their toes
When they teach us geography
They are always lost,
They seem to like telling us off,
They think they are the boss,

Teachers are rubbish,
So throw them out,
Teachers are rubbish
They always shout
Teachers are rubbish
Put them in the bin
They belong in there
So shove them in,

Maths stands for Mental Abuse To Humans,
It doesn't add up and is always confusing,

The teachers were fake spec saver glasses,
On the end of their nose,
They think that all their brains are massive,
And they wear the cheapest charity shop clothes,
They slobber like a lama,
And always start drama,
They think they are the presidents, like Obama,

Teachers are rubbish,
So throw them out,
Teachers are rubbish
They always shout
Teachers are rubbish
Put them in the bin
They belong in there
So shove them in,

Teachers are as annoying as menacing monkeys
Acting like bosses but really they are flunkies
Their hairlines are really wonkey
So throw them out like dirty donkeys
Some have beards and act really weird
Some have big ears and try to spread fear,

Teachers are rubbish,
So throw them out,
Teachers are rubbish
They always shout
Teachers are rubbish
Put them in the bin
They belong in there
So shove them in,

Teachers are all just so bazaar,
Every teacher
Apart from ours,

by Allysia-Mae, Kiyro, Daria, Lucy, Jovita, Jessica
Fosse Primary School



When I grow up

When I grow up will things be the same,
When I grow up will everything change,

When I grow up it will be the future,
We won't have pencils only computers,
We'll wear jet packs and flying sneakers,
When I grow up I'll be a teacher,

When I grow up will things be the same,
When I grow up will everything change,

When I grow up we won't have books for writing,
We'll all use ipads and it will be exciting,
When I grow up pets will be made from artificial intelligence,
And we'll live on mars and be friends with aliens,

When I grow up the cars will be ufos,
And robots will make all the iphones,
When I grow up there'll be a million channels on TV,
And on youtube everyone will watch me,

When I grow up will things be the same,
When I grow up will everything change,

When I grow up all the clothes will be different,
The only colour people will wear is pink.
We won't have to write out any writing,
Computers will print out whatever you think.

When I grow up will things be the same,
When I grow up will everything change,

When I grow up we'll have flying cars,
And we'll do all our work by using VR,
When I grow up we'll have robot friends,
And spacesuits will be the latest trends,

When I grow up will things be the same,
When I grow up will everything change,



by Nicola, Benjamin, Zahra, Ayaan and Sarah
Medway Community Primary School

Don't Bully

Don't bully it's not that hard,

Bullying is not nice,
Don't bully it's not that hard,
It hurts people's feelings,
How would you like it?
Don't bully it's not that hard,

It's not acceptable,
It is mean and cruel and horrible,
Don't bully it's not that hard,

Don't act scared and stand up for yourself,
And say I'm not scared of bullies,
And stand up for other people too,
Don't bully it's not that hard,

Bullies are as mean as a lion,
Bullies are like a villain,
Don't bully it's not that hard,

Big bad bullies don't be bad,
It's not nice to make people sad,
Don't get yourself in trouble,
Bullying is horrible,
Don't judge people for something you don't know,
Don't bully it's not that hard,

Bullying is a sad thing to do,
I think that bullies must get sad too,
Don't bully it's not that hard,

Bullies are as mean as a shark,
Bullying is bad because they are going to hurt people,
Don't bully it's not that hard,

You could make people cry,
Bullying is bad it makes people sad,
Don't bully it's not that hard,

Bullies shout loud,
They are as mean as animals
They scream sharply,
They can be horrible and it is horrible,
Don't bully it's not that hard,

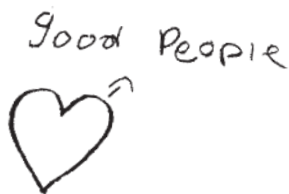
Bullies are as cruel as a witch,
As horrid as a dentist drill,
As dreadful as criminals,
As nasty as a shark's bite,
Don't bully it's not that hard,

Dreadful devils disturbing bullies,
Really rude and revolting,
Don't bully it's not that hard,

Bullies are really rude,
They put me in a bad mood,
Don't bully it's not that hard,

As sad as death,
As horrid as a devil,
As hard as fire,
And not OK,
Bad bully brats,
Don't bully it's not that hard,

It hurts people's feelings,
It's not nice to hurt people,
As hard as lightning,
Fiery as a dragon's breath,
Don't bully it's not that hard,



Bad People



Calling me names is not alright,
No bully I don't want to fight,
Bullying is not acceptable,
Bullies are disrespectful,
Don't bully it's not that hard,

Bullying is bad,
It makes people sad,
Go to them and give them a hand,
Would you like it if someone called you names?
Don't make people scared,
Bullies don't have friends,
Don't bully it's not that hard,

Bullies have no right to hurt other people,
So why do they do it?

Don't bully it's not that hard,

by Saynab, Rian, Janny, Saimah, Sanjidha, Mohammad, Hassan
Medway Community Primary School



Unicorns

Unicorns are sweet, unicorns are cool,
Unicorns are enchanting, unicorns rule,

Unicorns are nice like my teacher Miss Pierce,
Unicorns are happy like balloons,
Unicorns are as white as paper,
Unicorns are beautiful like the moon,

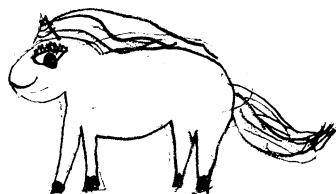
Unicorns are beautiful like my class
Unicorn babies are sweet like a star,
Unicorns babies are so cute,
Unicorns are fast as a car,

Unicorns are strong like a brain,
Unicorn's hair is like a rainbow,
Unicorns are strong as a tiger,
Unicorn's skin is beautiful,

Unicorns are beautiful,
Unicorns are magical,
Unicorns are happy,
Unicorns are warm,
I like Unicorns,

Unicorns are sweet, unicorns are cool,
Unicorns are enchanting, unicorns rule,

Unique unicorns have a magical mane that's all radiant,
It's pointy and it's made of rainbows,
They are as clever as geniuses,
And they give each other kisses,
They smell so good and feel so warm,
I wish I was a unicorn,
They are as pretty as you can get,
I wish I had a unicorn pet,



Unicorns are sweet, unicorns are cool,
Unicorns are enchanting, unicorns rule,

Unicorns look as white as sheep,
They slip and slide and sleep,
Unicorns are so pretty that everyone wants one,
In the clouds is where they come from,
Unicorns are the best type of animal,
They have long hair like people,
Unicorns smell like Gucci perfume,
Unicorns are the cutest thing in the room,

Unicorns are sweet, unicorns are cool,
Unicorns are enchanting, unicorns rule,

Unicorns fly to the top of the sky,
with their wonderful wings and the tip of their thigh.
Unicorns smell like a flower's bloom.
They're as nice as a full moon,
unicorns eat what they want to eat
and sometimes some rainbow meat.
The life of a unicorn I wish I had,
All that cuteness is making me mad.

Unicorns are ugly, unicorns are fools,
Unicorns are smelly, unicorns drool,

People find unicorns fun,
but their teeth are as yellow as the shining sun,
They stink like a big fat rat,
They are lazy like a cat,
As ugly as an ogre,
If they were human they would fail at yoga,
They have a dumb mum,
Who stinks like a bum,
Unicorns think they can afford nike,
When they cant even afford a fake toy bike,
Unicorns think they are pretty,
Lol, they look like a fat ugly design of hello kitty,
Rip unicorns.

Unicorns are ugly, unicorns are fools,
Unicorns are smelly, unicorns drool.

Unicorns I say that you stink like pee,
When they go to sleep their fart goes deep,
You know what I'll do unicorns?
I'll give them laps and by that I mean slaps,
Unicorns look like devils, they never lived in the heavens,
Unicorns' farts make the earth quakes,
And unicorns have no mates.

by Nobonita, Zainab, Sara, Salma, Amir, Saabiqur
Medway Community Primary School

School

School is cool,
Our school rules,

School is cool it has its own rules,
We use lots of equipment and lots of tools,

I literally love learning literacy,
If you count on maths you will get lots of laughs,
Assembly is like a birthday party,
And sometimes we get to be arty,

School is cool,
Our school rules,

Sometimes times tables are troublesome and like a fable,
We have arts today I can't wait to start to play
love PE, it's like I am watching a tree,
And the daily mile makes me smile

School is cool,
Our school rules,

ICT takes a bit of time,
but it is not a crime,
if you concentrate you will be fine,
you need to be accurate and draw a straight line

School is cool,
Our school rules,

PE is healthy not like a bit of tea,
Lets go get some keys to set us free
At lunch is ready to munch,
I can drink a fizzy fanta or a fruity fruit punch,

School is cool,
Our school rules,

Handwriting is like typing
Some times it's hard to find the timing,
Play time is a great time for having lots of fun,
We go out side for hide and seek or maybe just to run,

School is cool,
Our school rules,

School's not that boring with football and basket ball,
Everybody loves it, you can ask them all,
At school is where I see all my funny friends,
At our school the fun never ends,

School is cool,
Our school rules,

by Harrison, Dylan, Amara, Jacob, Amy and Wiktor
Folville Junior School

Aliens stole my socks

My washing machine doesn't have any locks,
and that's how aliens are stealing my socks.

When I woke up this morning,
I noticed something strange,
one of my socks was missing,
it keeps happening again and again,

I saw green jelly on the floor,
and it led to my wardrobe door,
something was very wrong,
because a lot of my socks were gone.

My washing machine doesn't have any locks,
and that's how aliens are stealing my socks.

Aliens sneak into my house at night,
they do it when there is no light.
they're as annoying as a hiccup,
and they will they never give up.

Oh how I do hate them,
they're crazy little men,
they use my socks as funny hats,
because their hair looks like rats.

My washing machine doesn't have any locks,
and that's how aliens are stealing my socks,

I only have one sock now,
it's as useless as a book with no pages,
I used to have a whole drawer full of socks,
they've been stealing them for ages,

I tried to hide them in a grandfather clock,
but the aliens came and stole my socks,
I should shoo them away with a mop,
All the different colours they took the lot,

My washing machine doesn't have any locks,
and that's how aliens are stealing my socks.

by Imaan, Mandeep, Younus, Kaitlyne, Nately, Aisha
Overdale Junior School



Under the sea

Under the sea it is the wettest place you can be
Under the sea there were no one but me,
Under the sea it was so clear all the things I could see,
The amazing world, under the sea,

Under the sea the deepest place you can be,
There's lovely different creatures you can see,
Some are nice and some are mean,
But when I watch from my submarine,
They all seem keen under the sea,

Under the sea octopuses arms and legs are as long as string,
Starfish sunbath in the sparkly surf that shines in the sun,
Mermaids tails are as colourful as glitter,
And crabs all love to run,

Clown fish are the clowns of the sea,
Under the sea turtle shells are as hard as a rock,
Sea lions are the kings of the sea,
You can see them being the boss,

Under the sea there's lots of sea creatures,
Whales are like taxis
And dolphins are like teachers,

The sharks are police
Mermaids are nurses,
Jellyfish are lights and they make it romantic,
Gold fish are the army,
Sea horses love racing and lobsters they like dancing,

Under the sea starfish have sun burn
because they just lay like a pancake laying down on the pan,
Whales can be busses like the one on the land,
Killer whales are maybe more like a plane but they sail,
You can fit 100 people on a killer whale's tail,

And it is the deepest place that you can ever be.
It's a bit scary but pretty like beauty an the beast,
Sting rays are like kids because they are naughty and cleaver,
Colourful choral reef is like a rainbow stretching forever,

Under the sea there was an oyster and humongous whale,
Crabs scuttling around and sharks and jellyfish gliding,
Under the sea is beautiful and peaceful and everythings free,
So if you can't find us, you know where we're hiding,

Under the sea is deep as it can be,
Under the swirly sea you will see the coral reef
All the fish will be your kings and queens,
Under the diamond sea, seaweed will be your treats,
Starfish will be your nightlight but I like land better,
Under the swirly sea I will come back in a week,

by Justine, Paige, Abijah, James, Freya, Vanessa
Folville Junior School

When Aliens Landed

When aliens invaded in a huge space ship,
We were sat at home eating a bag of chips,

Some of us were in bed having a kip,
And the aliens starting chatting gibberish,

They were rainbow creatures,
With magical unicorn features,
Their hair was made from cotton candy,
With servant robots,
Isn't that handy,

They didn't really know how to talk,
And left a slimy trail where ever they'd walk,
They fell down here from out of space,
And landed on earth flat on their face,
These aliens worked extra hard,
Splashing alien money on credit cards,

When aliens invaded in a huge space ship,
We were sat at home eating a bag of chips,

These aliens loved a certain bizzare book,
And some of them quaked like a yellow duck,
The green aliens bended in,
Dressed themselves in human skins,
Some had long hair,
But they didn't care,

Aliens with flesh like jelly,
Wearing socks that are really smelly,
They spit like a camel,
And some can time travel,

When aliens invaded in a huge space ship,
We were sat at home eating a bag of chips,

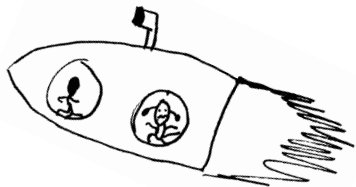
The aliens eat cheeseburgers and pizza,
They knocked on your doors and said they're going to eat ya,
They made alien cakes,
With chocolate flakes,
Some of the aliens learned how to surf,
And spread all across the earth,

When aliens invaded in a huge space ship,
We were sat at home eating a bag of chips,

Some of them dress in top hats,
And some of them purr like cats,
They started hiding in the gardens,
And scaring all the traffic wardens,
Some of them stand and some sit in chairs,
Looking cute like teddy bears,

When aliens invaded in a huge space ship,
We were sat at home eating a bag of chips,

They are disguised as humans,
And they live with your friends,
We should know,
Because we are them.



by Eden, Titas, Mohamed, Kera, Harleigh
Fosse Primary School



The Aliens have Taken Over the Earth

The aliens came flying to earth,
In their ginormous spaceship,
There were thousands of them,
With smiles on their faces,
They were very mean,
They appeared on all our screens,
Aliens drive us crazy,

Their planet had been invaded,
So they had all vacated,
Their spaceship crashed in England,
Aliens drive us crazy,

They're ugly fury creepy and mean,
They captured all the human beings,
They are gross little creatures,
And they don't like human features,
The aliens are all 4 foot 5,
But their leader he is 10 foot 9
Aliens drive us crazy,

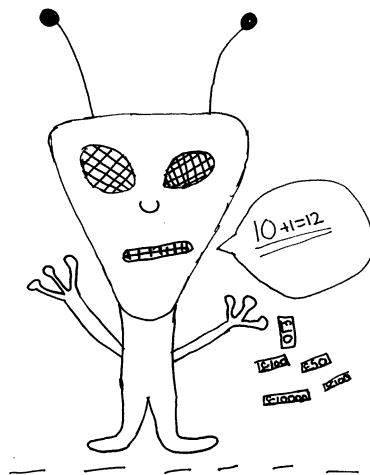
They invaded all the banks,
And smashed up all our tanks,
They only came to rob and steal,
I didn't think that they were real,
But now aliens drive us crazy,

Aliens keep humans as prisoners,
They captured us in May,
They locked us all in cages,
And kept us there all day,
They took all our money,
They thought it was funny,
Aliens drive us crazy,

They moved as fast as a cheetah,
Some are as fat as a fajita,
The creatures captured all of us,
They pushed us in without a fuss
Aliens drive us crazy,

They came along and took our homes,
They put people in prison zones,
Our class escaped from the slimy creatures,
But we left behind the teachers,
So they will face their doom,
Because there wasn't room,
Aliens drive us crazy.

by Avneet, Kyle, Safia, Kwame, Bushra and Anna
Overdale Junior School



Unicorn Cake

This is a poem about a unicorn cake
It is real not fake,

If you say its fake
I'll push you in the lake,

Unicorn cake
It is real not fake,

To make an amazing cake you will need,
Obviously sugar spice and everything nice,
You'll need eggs as golden as the sun,
Flour and butter and fun,
You also need golden treasure ,
Sunny weather that's made to measure,
And a whole lot of blue or white or pink, feathers,

Unicorn cake
It is real not fake,

Strawberry jam and cream in the middle,
Unicorn cake when you take a nibble,
The miracle of flavours burst in your mouth,
And rainbow skittles come blasting out,
And the vanilla sponge is perfectly baked,
And I eat it while I listen to songs by drake,

Unicorn cake
It is real not fake,

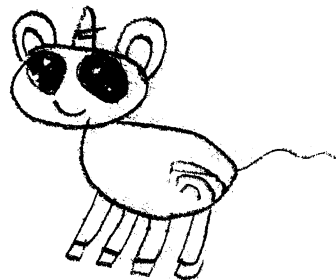
Unicorn cake is very fun to bake,
But unicorn cake gives me a stomachache,
I love to nibble my unicorn cake,
But all that sugar keeps me awake,
It gets me wired and makes me shake,

Unicorn cake unicorn cake
It is real not fake,

Its so sugary it blows my mind,
I eat my cake one slice at a time,
I scoff it up until I can't eat any more,
It makes me dance across the floor,

Unicorn cake unicorn cake
It is real not fake
Unicorn cake tastes like a party,
It looks so cute and arty,
It makes me feel like a happy baby,
But all that sugar makes me crazy,
I love to eat it and I love to bake,
Unicorn cake,
It is real not fake.

by Poppy, Skye, Liam, Rhys, Hilal, Kaiden and Riley
Folville Junior School



The day that gravity went away

Gravity thought it wasn't needed so it decided to leave,
It left us floating on the breeze,

Gravity, gravity you hold us down,
Without you we'd be upside down,

We float away,
No school today,
Hip hip hurray,

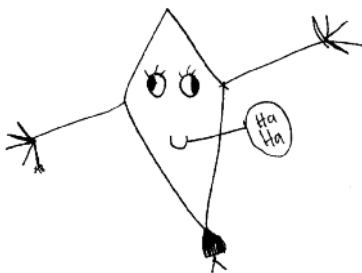
We'll fly all day and night,
Flying like colourful kites,
Flying high in the big blue sky,
And bounce really really high,

We'd never be able to stop flying,
In the morning could never have a lie in,
My body wont take all the gravity,
So I can't slurp my cup of tea,
I can float like a balloon,
I can float over the moon,

Gravity, gravity you hold us down,
Without you we'd be upside down,

I believe I can float,
I got hit by a floating boat,
All I wanted to catch my balloon,
That had a picture of the loony toons,

I wish we still had gravity,
So I could have a cup of tea,
Now I think I'm going to throw up,
Because my belly has had enough,



Gravity, gravity you hold us down,
Without you we'd be upside down,

I can't even go to the loo,
I have to pee above the zoo,
Gravity I really miss you,
Please come back very soon,

I can't float down back to earth,
I slip and float and hover,
balloons miss the ground just like I do,
floating away like a bubble,

Gravity, gravity you hold us down,
Without you we'd be upside down,

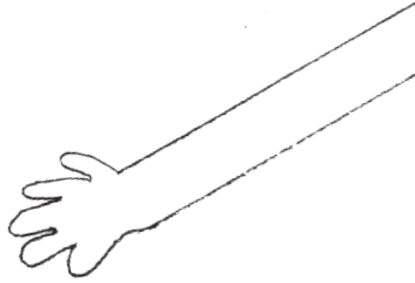
I tried to float to burger king but could only get to KFC,
All I wanted was a burger I am so hungry,

Earth has gone bonkers,
We just need gravity back,
I want to feel my feet on the ground,
And get us back on track,

Gravity, gravity you hold us down,
Without you we'd be upside down,

The only way we'd stay on earth,
Is if we used our teamwork,
We'll hold each others hand until the end,
No matter how far we have to bend,

by Alicia, Tyreese, Harrison, Kaitlyn, Nikola
Fosse Primary School



What are you thinking of?

We were in class and our teacher was boring,
So we started daydreaming and couldn't hear him talking,
Then I was disturbed when I heard my teacher cough,
And he pointed to me and said, "What are you thinking of?"

Vampires and Zombies and a galaxy made of chocolate,
Dogs and milk and things I keep in my front pocket,
A unicorn, and my mum's heart and if toys were really cheep,
If sharks had legs and walked on land and invisibility,
Blood and guts and going to bed,
The sun, the stars and the colour red,
If animals could talk to us, or their insides were made of stuffing,
"Well?" said my teacher "what is it?" I shrugged and said, "Nothing."

We were in class and our teacher was boring,
So we started daydreaming and couldn't hear him talking,
Then I was disturbed when I heard my teacher cough,
And he pointed to me and said, "What are you thinking of?"

A rainbow, flying tissues and giraffe walking on the path,
Washing dragons in a water fight with fire in the bath,
Orange juice with oranges melting in the bottom,
A monkey sleeping in a box and rockets going rotten,
The Milky Way made from milk and stars made out of smiles,
Tiny little butterflies with wings made from piano tiles,
Food, and trains that breath fire being driven by a puffin,
"Well?" said my teacher "what is it?" I shrugged and said, "Nothing."

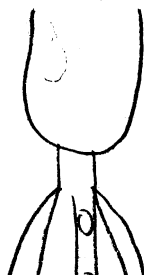
We were in class and our teacher was boring,
So we started daydreaming and couldn't hear him talking,
Then I was disturbed when I heard my teacher cough,
And he pointed to me and said, "What are you thinking of?"

Broxhill, snakes as big as wales, a turtle shell with rope swings on,
A blizzard made of flying lizards and never being wrong,
Breakfast feasts of asteroids, carrots with elephant trunks,
Hills the size of pills and the smell of all my trumps,
Scissors that cut like the shredder and a jellybean castle,
Cans with octopus tentacles who never have any hassle,
Lego suits and bits of broccoli that my feet were crushing,
"Well?" said my teacher "what is it?" I shrugged and said, "Nothing."

We were in class and our teacher was boring,
So we started daydreaming and couldn't hear him talking,
Then I was disturbed when I heard my teacher cough,
And he pointed to me and said, "What are you thinking of?"

Flying toys, gorilla-lizards and lions made of diamonds,
My favorite computer games and jolly jumping giants,
Nose hair, popcorn, chickens eating corn flakes,
Dragon wings and spiders webs and roller skates,
Chairs wearing shoes and glistening goats made out of gold
Marshmallows microwaves that makes things cold,
Animal games, flying cars and cooking up something,
"Well?" said my teacher "what is it?" I shrugged and said, "Nothing."

by Joel, Joseph, Mercy and Harman
Overdale Junior School



Superheroes

If I had a superpower I would be the Hulk or Ironman,
Thor, Captain America, Groot or Spiderman,

Thor is as strong as a hammer,
Flash is as fast as lightning,
My favourite superpower is floating,
Because it's so exciting,
Hulk is as green as an apple tree,
He is not exactly the hero I'd want to be,

If I had a superpower I would be the Hulk or Ironman,
Thor, Captain America, Groot or Spiderman,

Superpowers are the best,
I want a power just for me,
I would prank for hours and hours and hours,
If I had my superpower of invisibility.
Spiderman is the brokest and Batman is richest,
But if the heroes don't have enemies then why do they exist.

If I had a superpower I would be the Hulk or Ironman,
Thor, Captain America, Groot or Spiderman,

Thor is as strong as a mighty hammer,
Superman is as strong as iron,
I would use my power to save people,
As fast as a cheetah, superpowers are awesome,
Superheroes are the best at running,
Superheroes can fly so high,
I would use my power to save people,
I would always have to try,

If I had a superpower I would be the Hulk or Ironman,
Thor, Captain America, Groot or Spiderman,

Flash is as fast as thunder,
Hulk is as strong as a brick,
Ironman is a skilled fighter,
Dr Strange does magic tricks,
Batman is as strong as a bat,
Captain America is as strong as his shield,
Black Panther is as strong as a panther,
And they don't let the bad guys steal,

If I had a superpower I would be the Hulk or Ironman,
Thor, Captain America, Groot or Spiderman,

For hours and hours I have superpowers,
Like hulk is a strong as a bolder,
Or flash who is as fast as a lightning bolt,
Or ironman's incredible armour,
But that's not better than invisibility,
And savage superman's flaming lasers,
I wish I had a superpower,
That would make me famous,

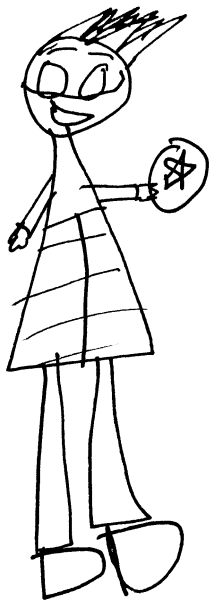
If I had a superpower I would be the Hulk or Ironman,
Thor, Captain America, Groot or Spiderman,

If I had a superpower it'd be teleportation, because if I was going to be late,
I can teleport, or if school was boring then I could escape,
And some say superheroes are searching for Sally in September,
Spiderman is as intelligent as a spider,

If I had a superpower I would be the Hulk or Ironman,
Thor, Captain America, Groot or Spiderman,

If I had a superpower I'd be Wonder Woman,
I'd save people from the bad guys,
Save all the people and save the world,
Save everybody's lives,
I'll beat the bad guys again and again,
And be a hero to boys and girls,
A superhero with super friends,
And save the world the whole wide world.

by Darwisyah, Hayat, Vanesa, Narcisa, Isa, Rafe, Ayesha
Medway Community Primary School



I don't like poems.

"I don't like poems sir"
says the boy,

"Ok" I say, "Do you like websites?"

"What do you mean sir?" He says,
"There are lots of different kinds of websites."

Congratulations to:

Aaron Jelley, Folville Junior School

Tyreese Martin, Fosse Primary School

Nobonita Chondo and Saairah Kasuji, Medway Community Primary School

and Scarlett Tannahill, 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!!

poetic license holder

Owen Craven-Griffiths

**is an official Powerful Words Poet
and is entitled to commit wild acts of poetry!!**

the **spark**
arts for children

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