**Splash**

into the deep end

everything is blue

and breathe

kicking pushing racing

backstroke, front crawl, dolphin

feels good

exhausted now

by Aiden

**I Remember**

I Remember,

This field, the old wood bench,

The old sapling trees

Now 100 feet tall,

I Remember,

The old bush that used to be there,

That’s where I caught a brown hare,

In my homemade wooden snare.

I Remember,

The old River Roe,

Where I learnt to swim,

With my Grandpa Joe,

We would fish and we would fish,

Until we caught a trout,

Then we would cook and we’d cook,

In our little, cottage, house.

I Remember,

Bayley our dog,

Her favourite food,

Was corn on the cob,

Her dog food was tinned,

It made her run,

Fast as the wind.

I Remember,

This old cobbled lane,

Where me and my brother,

Would play with our planes,

It led to the wood,

We would go to unwind,

And chat about,

What was on our minds.

I Remember,

All of this,

My pride, my joy,

My childhood as a boy.

I Remember

By Killian P7

**My blanket**

My cat is in my blanket

Nice and warm

Peaceful and calm

In a different land

Before he passed away I said

Be happy Tanta

By Conan

**The ring**

There was a ring

My granny wore it

Before she died

It was sad

But before she died

She promised my sister it

She gave it to her

Now every time I see my sister

She is wearing it

It reminds me of my granny

By Vernon Jack

**My Baby Brother**

Has big blue eyes

Ten small fingers

Ten tiny toes

And a button nose

Smelly nappies

2am crying

Bottles everywhere

But he is my world

By Lexi

**The Beach**

Squashed up in the car,

A long drive

We don’t care

Our stomachs are bursting like a firework of excitement

Horary we have arrived

Get into bathing suits

“last one in is a rotten egg”

Diving in head first

Ocean’s water surprisingly warm

Feeling bumpy pebbles on the soles of our feet

Hopping out for our picnic lunch

Ham sandwiches with the crusts cut off

And mum’s home-made cake

Out on the grainy sand

Get our buckets out for our sandcastles

Fill them up and tip them upside down

They fall apart

Sands too soft

That’s the end of that

Run to the water final minutes left to play

It’s gotten late

The waters cold

Towels around our waists

Back into our car

Sleepy heads everywhere

Back home into bed

By Cara Mullan

**The Dog’s Lead.**

He was my best friend

His favourite place was the Roe

The Rattling of the lead

Made him jump and lick my nose

He was sad when we went on Holidays

But happy when we returned

By Sarah McPoyle

**Football**

Football is like an apple

The crunching tackles

The passion for the game

The highs are great

The lows aren’t

The outstanding plays, goals and passes

The horrific tackles, looks and shouts of players

It brings me to the core

By Matthew P7

**The Class Bully**

The class bully always picked on me,

I don’t know why.

Maybe it’s because I’m different, smaller

Or I’m just a bit shy.

I wish we could be friends,

Just for a day

I hate getting punched and kicked

I just want to play

I’m scared and sad

Every school day.

My mum told me to tell

I’m not doing that No Way!

I’m glad every time I hear the bell.

I have finally built up the confidence,

To go and tell.

Now everything is ok,

And I like it that way.

By Finlay

**Bully**

I used to have this friend

Who I thought was really cool

I watched her in the playground

Making people looks like fools

Hurting people’s feelings making them feel small

I saw her put a tiny person up against the wall

I was brave and I did what I had to do

I told

By Layla P7

**UNCLE**

The smell of his cakes and buns freshly made.

The early riser to bake for the town.

The smell of flour on his shirt.

He was special to me.

I loved him a lot.

And miss him.

By Evie

TEARS

The tears came down

It makes us sad

an angel now in heaven

I got to hold her one last time

I loved her very much

Life won’t be perfect

But I’m lucky to have an angel

Shining in the sky

By Ben

**Don’t**

My skin isn’t paper,

Don’t cut it

My face isn’t a book,

Don’t judge it

My life isn’t a movie,

Don’t end it

My neck isn’t a necklace,

Don’t snap it

My eyes are precious,

Don’t poke them

By Sarah Mullan

DECISIONS...

Are hard and frustrating

Questions Questions Questions

Yes?

No?

Maybe?

I could not decide…

I ran…

I hid…

I thought…

I went back and said yes.

[I really meant no]

I changed my mind and said no

I changed my mind again and said yes.

Decisions are hard…

Wait no they aren’t!

Wait yes they are!

By Rebecca Lynch

**Broken bones**

When I was younger

I broke a bone

I was three

I was having a blast

Until…

My cousins ran onto the road

I ran too

I didn’t see the car coming

CRASH!!!!

By Aoife Mc Donald

**The spider…**

Web master

Fly muncher

Bug catcher

The 8 legged monster

Miss Holmes frightener

House creeper

Fly hunter

Door crawler

Web spinner

Bug eater

Fly lover

By Cayden.

**MY GRANNY & HER HOME**

My granny’s kitchen nice & shiny,

Her bathroom completely spotless,

Her bedroom full of memories.

I can remember my granny’s face,

Pretty & witty she was.

I can remember her personality,

Strict but fair & loving she was.

She is in my heart forever & ever,

And she will stay there too.

My granny is watching me from above,

She is the one person I miss & love.

By Caitlin P7.

**Jimmy**

**M**y little fish lived in a dish

**T**here he always stood waiting for food.

**S**wimming around, I never thought he’d sink to the ground,

**H**is name was Jimmy but my little sister wanted to call him Kimmy.

**T**hen one day, I don’t want to say

**H**e had died, little Jimmy had lost his pride

**I** don’t know why he had to die.

By Olivia McGuigan

**My Aunt**

The wig was my best friend

An angel now in heaven

Shining bright in the sky

Twinkling like a star

On the darkest night

Brighter than the sun

She was my favourite one

By John

**My Grandad’s Hat**

It’s too big for me

It’s green and black

It smells like liquorice

It’s now mine

Its cooler than cool

It’s the fun times

I will never forget

BY BOBBIE WALSH

**The new friend**

He used to be a bully

He punched me all the time

He threw me against the fence

I felt lonely like a mime.

I could not speak, I could not think

I was running out of time to think.

I told my mum, I told my dad. and boy was I glad.

I realised that he had stopped

And we did lots of things the same.

I realised I had made a friend

And he never bullied me again.

By Rossi

**A good friend is ….**

Someone who laughs with you

Cares for you

Is kind to you

Stands up for you

Plays with you

Someone who isn’t cheeky or mean

Who tells the truth

Someone who is amazing

Who believes in you

Someone who helps you

By Lucy

**She Heard That**

When they punch me

It hurts.

Of course it does.

But do you know what hurts even more?

She sees it.

Day, after day, after day.

And she does nothing.

“Don’t you tell,” they said

“It will only give you more trouble.”

She heard that.

When they finish the word “trouble”

She comes over

Pushes them away from me

Takes me by the arm and says

“That’s the end of them bothering you,”

With a smile.

By Rhianna.

**The Bully**

There was one bully,

He came to me,

I was scared,

He punched me,

Kicked me and threw me to the ground,

That was when I had to make a change,

So I tried and I tried,

I was so nice to him but,

He didn’t stop,

Then I told!

He took a bit of a rage,

Then he thought he needed to change,

So he was nice to me,

We became best friends,

By Max

**My Cute Niece**

She is cute

She comes to stay

And play

She comes to love us so much

I can’t wait till she can really play

She will play all day

Her beautiful eyes just make her even cuter

But while she is little I’ll love her still

I can’t wait till March when she will finally be a 1year old!

She said her first word this week

By Leona Cruise

**Starburst**

My best friend shines like a diamond in heaven

He always bought me starburst

By Jake Collins p7

**A Walk In The Woods**

The rustle of trees in the woods, wind blowing hard

And the trees moving the leaves

Flying high the sound in my ears

of wind, dogs barking,

sticks snapping, children laughing

In the woods

by James

**Should I Help?**

As usual he was kicking

And pushing him I wonder should I help?

Tears trickling down

His cheek I still

Wonder should I help?

He was sprinting

Trying to escape him

but he fell over

Maybe now I should help.

BY EVAN HASSON

**THE MATCH**

We were tied

The ball hit the racket

It flew across the court

He played great, back it came

I hit the ball hard

I won the match [I came first]

He said good game

We became friends

We will play again

I’m sure he’ll win

Finn Ervine p7

**Lilly The Cat**

She was so majestic

Prancing around

Looking for butterflies

And putting her nose into everything

By Casey-Lea p7

**No One wants to Tell**

Bullying is not fair

You make fun of people’s skin, glasses or hair

I hope you know how bad it hurts

When you kick, shove and punch me into dirt

No one went to tell

As my hope of it ever stopping fell

You made me sad, hurt, depressed

scared, anxious, mad

To my mum and dad I went to tell

Then all my worries fell

You stopped the hitting

And while I’m sitting

I wonder

What did we ever do to you

To make you do the things you do

By Sophie Harkin

**Twosome**

When you pushed her you bruised her.

When she kicked you she made you cry.

When you sent that message to you made her want to change.

When she told on you you were sad.

When you hurt her she was in a sling.

Why did you not tell?

So tell an adult or older sibling.

By Olivia Mc Gillion

**Angry**

Bullies smash people stuff

Bullies don`t care - they think they’re better

Bullies hit people for fun

Bullies make fun of people’s skin

Bullies take what they want

I DON`T LIKE BULLIES

BY RILEY MORROW