

Ben, Year 7

Things that make me feel good

Ben Hampton Y7 Farlington community college

As my fingers adjust to the grip of the controller,
The golden gleam from the tv screen makes my eyes dilate,
Sitting back in my gaming chair the grin spreads across my
face and I play,

I stare in awe at the steaming spaghetti wondering how long
it will take to cool,
We walk into the co-op I head straight towards the tender
bacon chops,
The stringy cheese hangs of the side of my pizza as I bring it
closer to my mouth,

The water splashes from our bombs and guns,
We chase after each other excitedly as we fall onto the
ground,
Dripping wet but full of fun and laughter,

I go onto the pitch ready to play the big game,
As the ball races over my head I chase it down and take the
shot,
The ball nestles in the goal, the sense of excitement runs
through my bones I scored, yes! Goal!

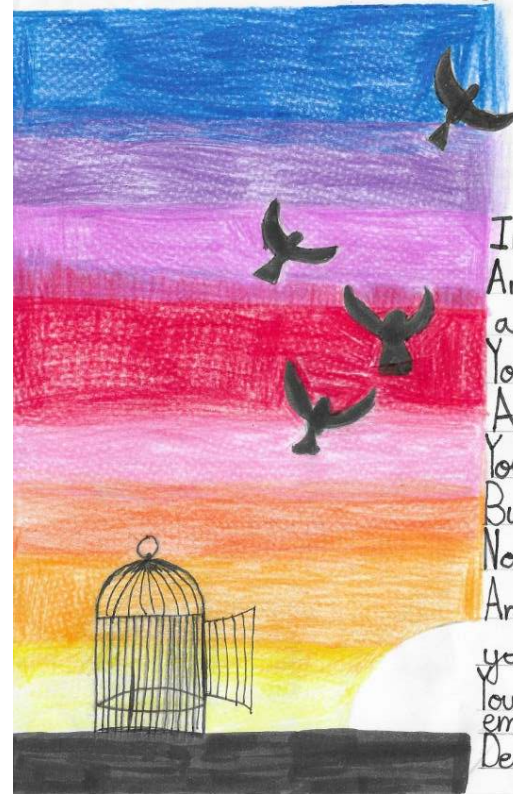
As the day draws to a close, we sit down on the sofa
together,
When mum clicks the play button on the remote, we sit back,
We watch the film as a family in each other's arms, united we
are.



Isla M'Beath Year 7 Farington Community College



Imagine



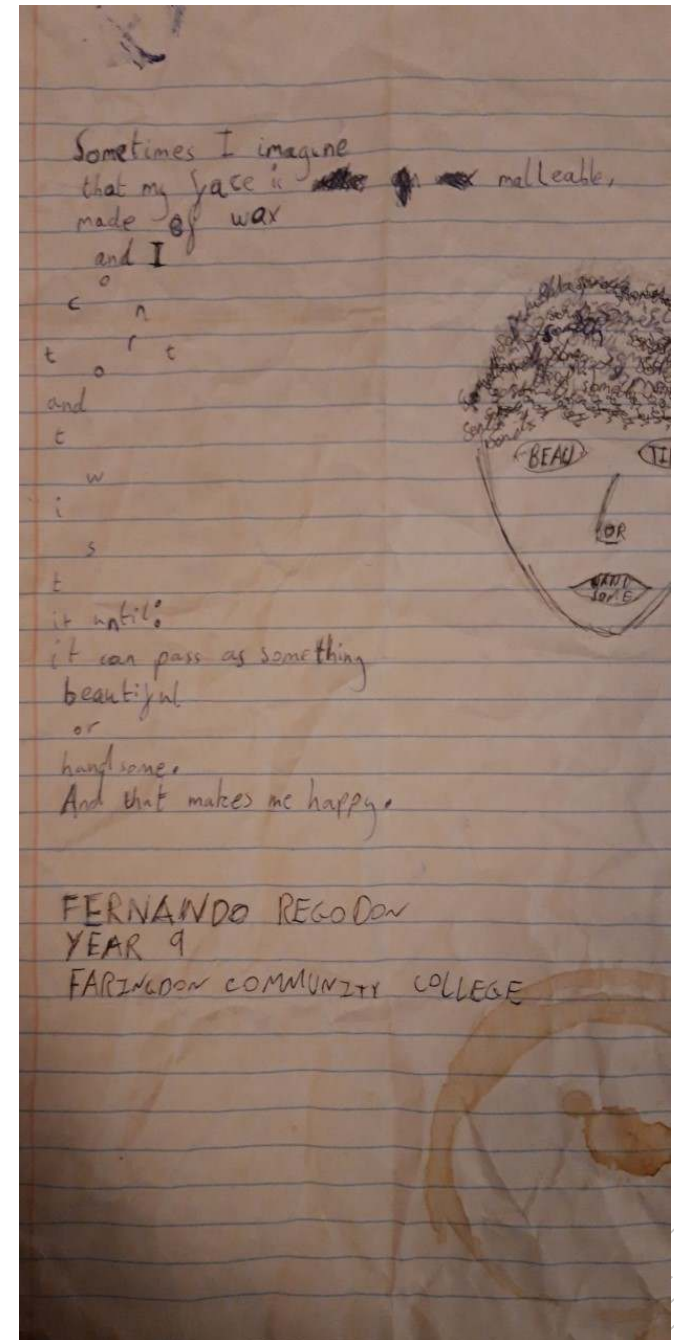
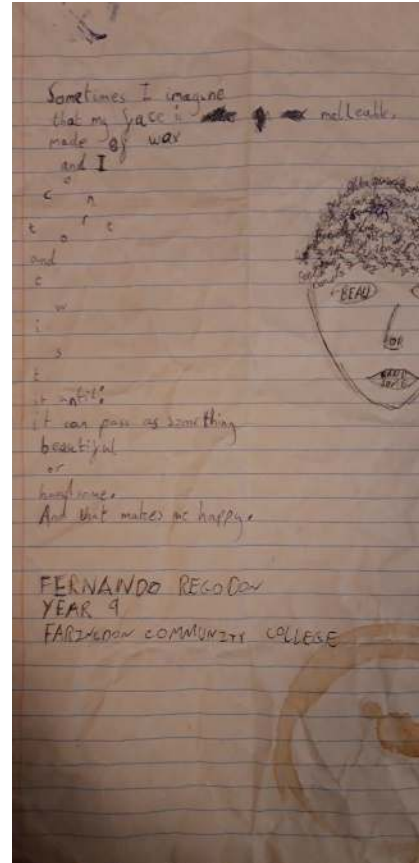
Imagine you are in 2025,
And once again you can give your friends
a highfive,
You can get all the exercise that you need,
And finally, you are actually freed,
Your house is not locked up with locks and chain
But it is now so free, it is flying with the planes
Now you can open your door to let people in,
And don't need to look at the used facemasks in
your bin,
You can hug your friends and family, and show you
emotions too,
Dear 2020, you were horrible and it's true.



Isla, Year 7

Fernando, year 9

Fernando said that the crumpled paper, erasures and the tea stains are part of the message and essence of the poem.



The doll's house by Molly, Year 10

**It was once beautiful but there it lay,
The useless old dolls house with no-one to play,
Its only purpose was to gather up dust,
It sat there sadly as it began to rust.**

**The day came when it took its last trip,
Sat in the boot as they drove to the skip,
The doll's house almost in then a lady came by,
You can't throw that away! I'll take it she'd cry.**

**From years of storage the house had lost its shine,
It had no place anymore it was time to sell it online,
Then Molly bought it as she saw the potential,
She decided to fix it up and make all the essentials.**

**Even though at first her dad said it was just rubbish,
Passing the house on to future children is her big wish.**

