

Frankie, year 2
Longcot and Fernham

Imagine

by Esther Ma

Imagine if the plants stopped growing.
Would people be willing to dig together
to make them grow again?

Imagine if the sun stopped shining.
Would people be willing to share their lights
to make it shine again?

Imagine if the rain stopped falling.
Would people be willing to cry together
to make it fall again?

Imagine if the world stopped spinning.
Would people be willing to run together
to get it spinning again?

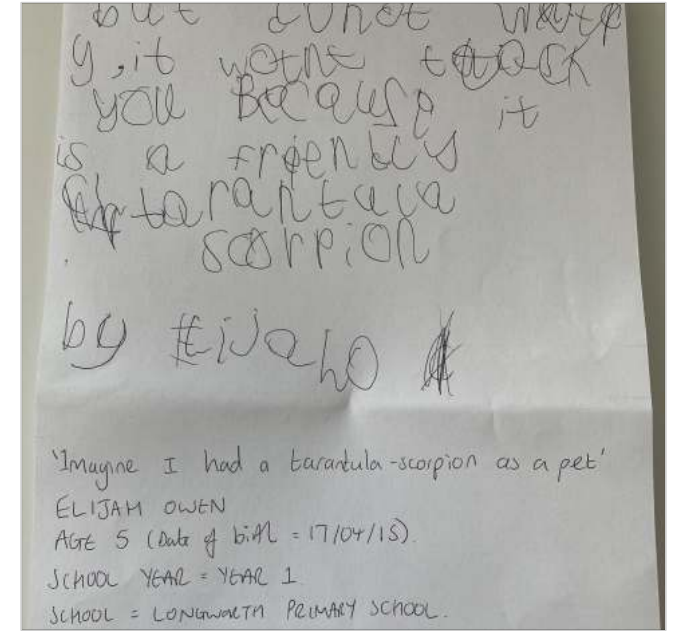
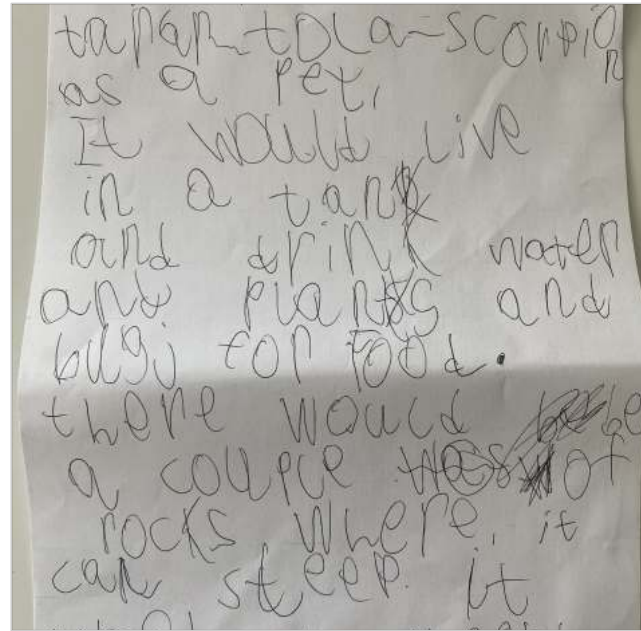
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Esther, year
2
Faringdon
Infants

Skyla, year 2
Ashbury school

Our Mother Tongue
If truly a people dearly love
The tongue to them by heaven sent
They'll surely yearn for liberty
Like a bird above in the firmament.
Because by its language one can judge
A town, a barrio and Kingdom;
And like any other creative thing
Every human being loves his freedom.
One who doesn't love his native tongue
Is worse than putrid fish and beast;
And like a truly precious thing
It therefore deserves to be cherished.
The tagalog language's akin to latin,
To English, spanish, and gaelic tongue;
For God who knows how to look after us
This language He bestowed us upon.
As others, our language is the same
With alphabet and letters of its own
It was lost because a storm did destroy
On the lake of bangka 7 years by gone.
Skyla
year 2

Elijah, Year 1 Longworth



Imagine

Imagine I had a tarantula-scorpion as a pet

It would live in a tank and drink water

And plants and bugs for food

There would be a couple of rocks

Where it would sleep

It would be smooth and black

But do not worry, it won't attack you

Because it is a friendly

Tarantula-scorpion

Scarlett, year 2 FIS

Things that make me feel good

There was once a little robin who had a **Scarlett** chest.

He came to us to get some seed and took it to his nest.

The **blue** tit flaps and flutters while he pecks the peanuts out.

You have to watch him quietly because you'll scare him if you shout.

The goldfinch flies over with her **fire** coloured head.

She eats so much seed she has to go home to bed.

The **red** kite was circling around a little brown mouse.

He looked so big and graceful as he flew over my house.

I love watching birds, I'd do it all day if I could.

I love watching birds because it makes me feel so good.