

Year 6 Poetry

In Splendid Isolation?

Spring 2020

### The Lone Wolf

Running through the snow  
an outcast of the pack,  
the only one who howls  
Will I ever come back.

Running through the snow  
an abandoned cub at birth,  
the wind howls with me  
Will you ever go back.

Running through the snow  
in isolation forever will I be,  
the only one who howls  
will I ever come back

Running through the snow  
alone to the end of time,  
the wind howls with me  
will you ever go back.

Running through the snow  
as quick as a bolt of lightning,  
everything howls with me,  
your nearly back, your  
nearly back  
to your family.

Running through the snow  
my family's in sight,  
the joy is overwhelming  
I feel like I'm in flight.

A snowy carpet laid out for me  
I feel like I'm a  
King.



Jasper



Friday 3<sup>rd</sup> April 2020

L.O: To write a poem with a clear voice

### Escape Artist

I Hazel,  
Am like Harry Houdini,  
I am going to escape,  
From my house again,  
To see a Jack Russell,  
Name Ben.

I will escape by going under a fence,  
As I have enough common sense,  
To not go over the fence,  
Or by escaping through the front door.

When I Hazel,  
Go under the fence,  
I'm a silent slithering,  
Scaly serpent.

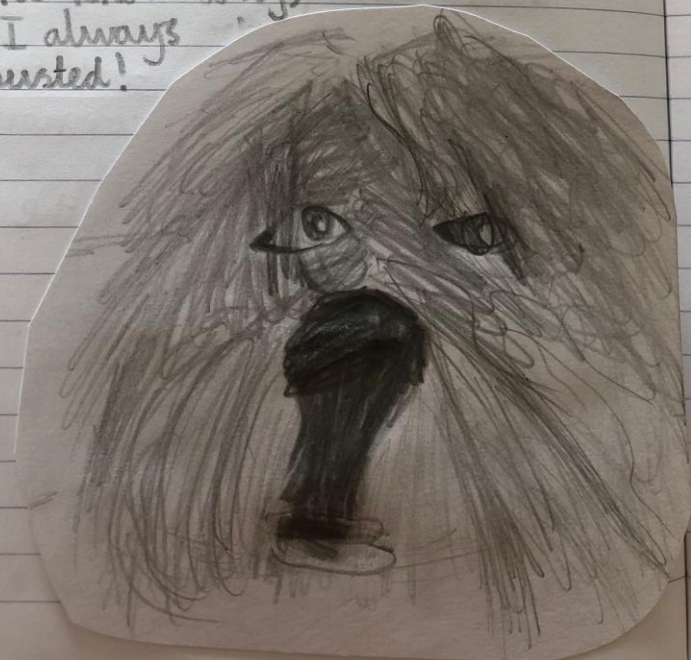
I furball,  
Ball catcher,

Raphael

Bone eater,  
Boomerang fighter,  
Bouncy ball chaser,  
Bird searer,  
Am always eventually found,  
Getting up to no good with Ben.

When I am found,  
The fence looks on mockingly saying,  
You shouldn't have done that Hazel!

I don't know why,  
But I always  
Get busted!



Friday 3<sup>rd</sup> April

Lo: To write a poem with a clear voice

Lonely

'How I wish I could go outside  
And see what's going on in the world.'  
I say as I look out of the window.

'I wonder what my friends are up too.'  
I say as I spot a willow.

'I wish I was invisible so I could escape.'  
I say as I look at myself in the mirror.

'I wish I was free like the birds.'  
But no.  
I am stuck  
All alone.



Julia



Isabelle

### Lost

Sat at home

Bored and sad

Staring out the window

At friends walking past

Unable to touch others

Place a hand on the glass

The only thing separating them

Staring deep into the others eye

Drawing away

Walking back

One more glance

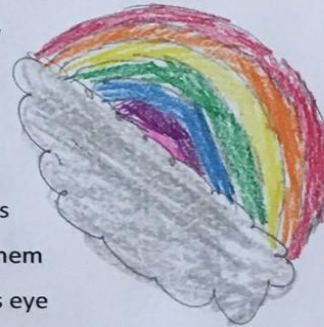
Gone around the corner

Wishing they were together

Best friends forever

They'll get back to each other

In the end.



### A Hamsters Despair

When I run in my wheel it makes a rather loud squeal,

I always think a second hamster makes that noise but  
I'm all alone in this cage watching time eating my sage,

Faces look faces stare I'm trapped like a monkey in a zoo,

They put me in my ball and I roll down the hall,

The ball is stuck the lid comes off I can taste the freedom  
I'm going to take off

But alas I have been caught the light gives me a mean glare as I sit in my prison  
full of  
DESPAIR



Ewan

Theo P

## The Orang-Utan

I was swinging through the treetops,  
Wild and free,  
clambering on Mum's back  
Or fighting back chimpanzees.

Until the men of the ground came.  
The terrible tree-rockers,  
The bullet shooters,  
The parent taking-awayers.

I have nothing.  
Stuck in a set of hard bars,  
and forgotten.  
You have taken my only life away.

I watch time pass by.  
Coming down like falling cake crumbs.  
Or broken leaves.  
I still have nothing.

I cannot survive  
My orange fur is falling out.  
But I am a tree boy!  
And I feel the humans have caged themselves.





Tommy

## Trapped

Prisoner, an animal in a cage,  
Invisible, with a limited world,  
Lonely, without any friends,  
Punished, for an unreasonable excuse,

A life of misery,  
A life of torture,  
No one to help me,  
No one to love me,

I talk to walls,  
They're my only friend,  
I haven't seen the sun,  
My life is darkness,

The world is a cell,  
There is no way to escape,  
There is no bright side,  
There is no hope.



## The Elephant Nursery



My mother was shot  
My heart is broken  
I have not got a lot



I am alone  
I am an orphan  
My future is unknown

I am full of fright  
I miss the herd  
But I must fight

I must be brave  
People are coming  
Will I be saved?

Taken across the land  
We journey far  
Stroked by my keeper's hand

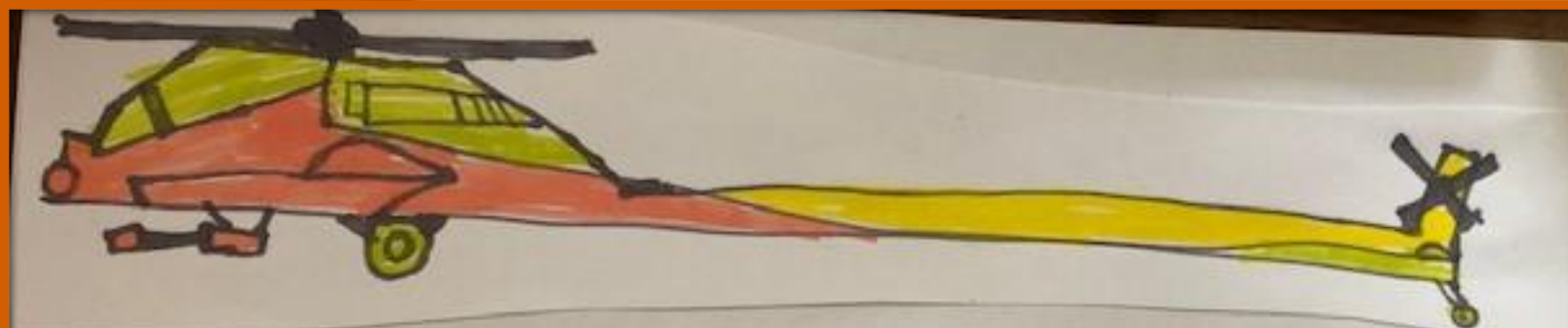
New friends play with me  
We roll in the mud  
Here I am happy and free

I am better than ever  
In this safe place  
I hope I will stay here forever

By Anna Brooker



Anna



### Bike ride

My brother and i  
saw a helicopter in the sky  
As we cycled by  
we wondered why  
It was so high!

by Harry's share on the 3.4.20



Harry

Laurence

## The little things count by Laurence Cox

Pete lives alone  
His wife died two years ago  
Not even with a mobile phone  
He lives a quiet life but has no foe

His life is just a daily repeat  
Collecting his newspaper every day  
With Fred the newsagent who he regularly meets  
Cheerful on the outside with always something to say

Late one night watching the news  
The Prime-minister comes on and gives a decree  
The next bit comes up and he is ready to loose  
He says the worst words that could be:

'Anyone old and vulnerable must STAY AT HOME FOR 12 WEEKS'

After a week of loneliness and sadness  
He slowly shuffles to the door when he hears a knock  
He may not have heard it, it was probably a sign of madness  
He opens the door, nobody there –not a shock

As he closes the door he glances down  
There on the step, folded paper held down by a stone  
He reaches down with a confused frown  
And opens it up and no longer feels alone...

Dear pete we are thinking of you.





Sophie

## The dog

Every day I work and play    I feel so lonely being here  
As my human is away        just me, myself and I

She works and works  
and never has time to spear

All my time is spent  
Just wondering just were she went

I miss my human  
I miss her so  
I miss her from her head to toe



# Thomas

## MY DULL BORING PLACE

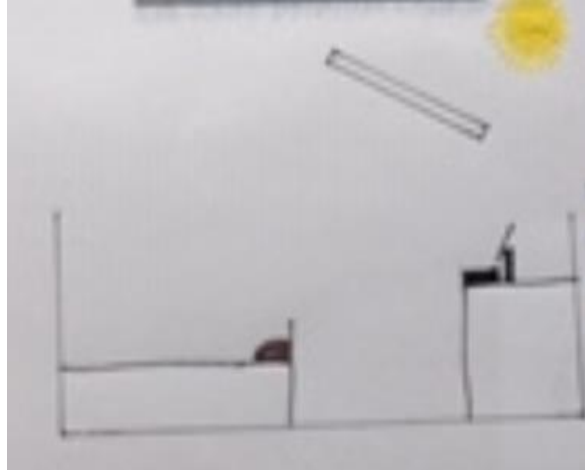
Held in this prison as a base

A 34 old man works all day

Grumpy and missing a friendly face

Normally sociable chatty and fun

This man had run out of space.



This would drive anyone mad for one day

But for 14 days and 14 nights

Exactly two weeks right

A teasing sun would look through the skylight

If only he could take flight.

Neve

## Separated

From this position  
on the sofa

I watch time pass  
with the fire dancing  
fast,

Faces come  
but then they go  
I watch the fire  
the embers glow

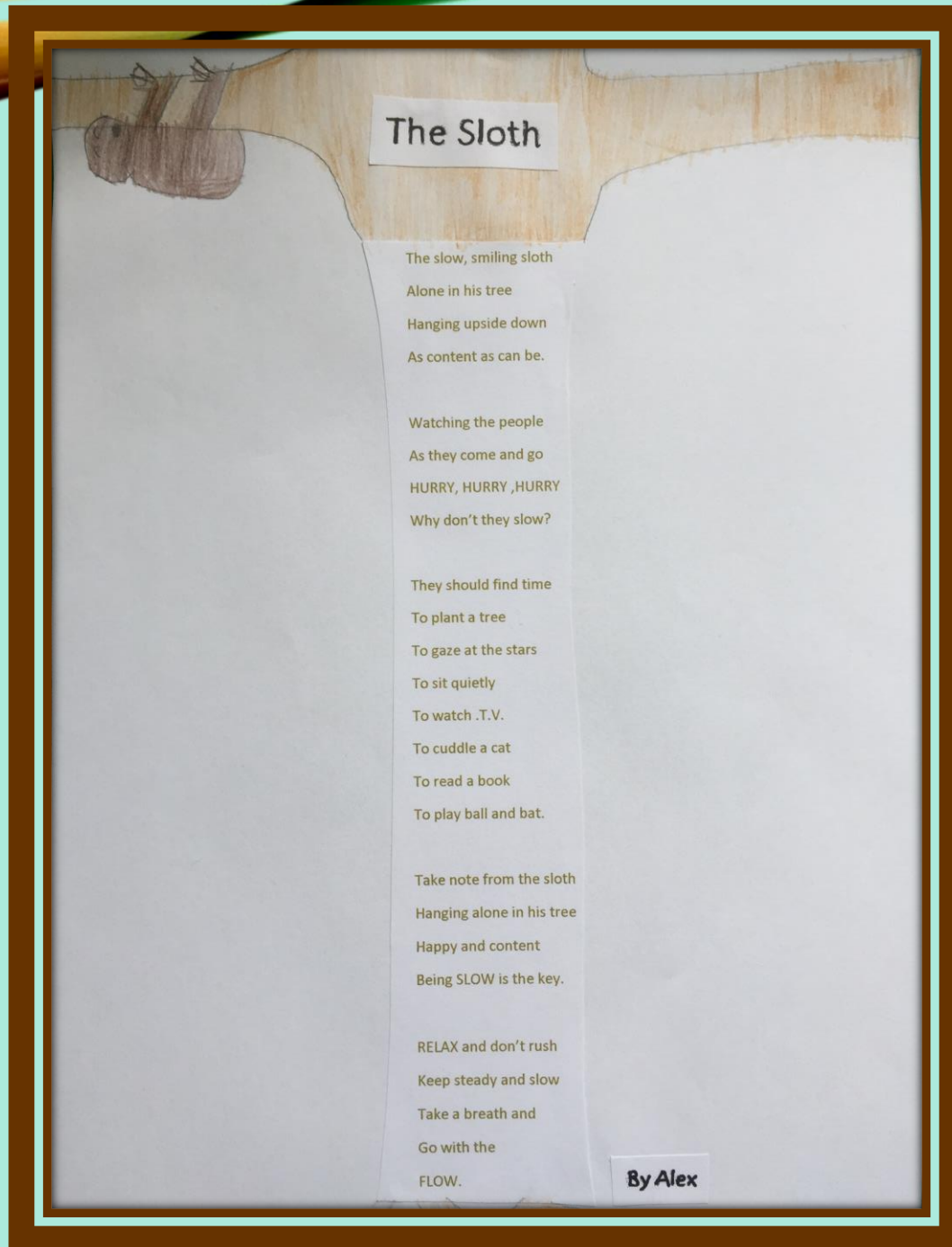
I'm a piece of a family  
once they pick me up  
and pass me round to stroke my

Reminds me of my old home  
except for my brothers and sisters  
or the sprinting to manage  
to get some food

When I'm placed back  
in my bed  
staring at the wall  
I don't feel so sad  
I keep thinking  
all my siblings  
must have gone to live  
in a new home too







Alex

## A GERBILS LIFE

Time goes slowly like watching paint dry  
As I spin my wheel time rolls by  
I watch depressed as my life crawls by

Ex-dad eyes me suspiciously  
A tiger waiting to pounce  
I think he's really angry [I took his place in the family]

Freedom an inch away but through bars of solid steel  
Trapped as they hug and stroke me  
Even though they're mostly distracted by their bright flashy things

## Orlando



## A GERBILS LIFE

Though recently things are getting strange  
The coronavirus a cat lurking outside your cage  
You stuff your larders as I stuff my cheeks

A distant relative on your TV his name is Boris Johnson and he really resembles me!!

Hope you are all having fun  
Orlando

## Dog Day by Charlie Astbury

By these chains, by this house  
I bark at cars like a child  
eating food he doesn't like

Cars say "Hi"  
Cars go by  
And every day I wonder why  
Some beep  
Some stop to stroke  
Somebody even tried to tie my neck to a rope

Despite all this,  
I like it here  
even though it feels  
a tiny bit queer!



Eddy

Poem

Lab Rat

Forgotten about  
in my little tank,  
where no-one ever laughs,  
We participate,  
But no-one does thank,  
In doing science and stuffs.

Snatched from our home,  
But we don't grumble or moan,  
We know we'd never get out,  
But this is our life,  
We follow this light,  
And we can never stand out.

Mara

## Windrush misery for some

I don't know what to do,  
I feel such a fool .  
The world has turned its back on me,  
It's like I'm in a wild whirlpool.

Nothing feels quite right here,  
At school they snigger and jeer.  
They call me names,  
And they say I'm not the same.

Here I feel as lonely,  
As a monkey deserted in a jeering jungle.  
A fire has come and burnt all my hopes,  
For this new and exiting community.

Why can't I be in the Caribbean?  
I could climb the trees and swing and dance with out a  
care in the world .  
Why must I now be here?

# Anya

## Lonely cat.

Well I'm at home,  
day in, day out,  
while my sisters running about.  
Meow!

She's playing with all the other cat's,  
while I'm just looking at the camera,  
It probably sounds a bit of drama.  
Meow!

Sat ~~here~~ inside,  
Just getting some fuss,  
while watching other cat's unlike us.  
Meow!

Cat's sisters, cat's fathers,  
Cat's mothers,  
Cat's brothers.  
Meow!

Cat's all ages,  
All sizes,  
But only I'm not allowed.  
Meow!





Learning how to make friends  
Not knowing who you will meet  
Or that they will stay with you for life.

Asking how to fit in  
Wishing you were with Grandma  
With all of your comforts.

With you Windrush child  
Your cousins and relatives  
Praying for you

Next to you  
Windrush child  
Other clueless people

In your heart  
Windrush child  
You're not in this alone

Karim

Paul

Tom the Turtle don't make me laugh,  
It is you English that keep upsetting me,  
Ever seen a turtle bite?  
You will if I don't get company.

Tom the Turtle don't make me smile,  
Your behaviour is absolutely vile,  
Ever seen a turtle kill?  
You might if you don't do a good will.

Tom the turtle don't make me laugh,  
It is you humans that are tormenting me,  
Ever seen a turtle duel  
You will if you don't stop being cruel.

Life as a Pig

From this position,  
In my sty,  
I watch my farmer.

One moment he's milking a cow,  
The next,  
He throws slops at me.

Today he has come straight to me,  
Perhaps he has realised I am,  
Obviously,  
The best animal here.

If only he knew for longer,  
I would have a mate,  
And nice,  
Appetising food.

Then I remember,  
He is going to make a meal out of me.

How would you like it,  
Knowing one day you would become a roast dinner,  
Or some crispy bacon?

Life as a pig,  
It sucks.

Ben



## Dog Walk

Please don't make us laugh,  
Why not a jog or run  
you never get anywhere fast.

Have you ever let us free  
And not seen us sprint with glee  
Pick up the pace, let's make this a race

Momo