

2006
Poetry Anthology

*The Mountbatten School
Poetry Festival*

Poetry Festival 2006



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Black Cat

*When all is still, at the dead of night,
Not a stir, nor a whisper, not a thing in sight,
From out of the darkness, and over the wall,
Creeps a dainty dark figure, so delicate and small.*

*As the hoot of an owl echoes through the night,
It strolls down the footpath, lit by the moonlight,
Her jet black fur is blacker than black,
The cold night air breathes down on her back.*

*As she walks onward, her shadow is growing,
The sun's slowly rising, but she keeps on going,
As it gets colder and the wind blows,
The cat disappears, into the shadows....*



Katie Hickson
Year 7
1st Place

PREJUDICE



*Why do we look at somebody
And make an impression of them from
The way they look?*

*Why do we think we know who some-one is
Without getting to know the person inside?*

*What would we do,
If everyone was blind?
How would we be able to judge some-one
By the way they look on the outside?*

*No-one would know what
They looked like.*

*There would be no different colours of hair,
Eyes, skin or difference of anything else.*

*You wouldn't know what you
Looked like on a special day.
Memories would only be
In mind.*

*Next time you are prejudiced
Towards some-one,
Think what you would do if you were blind;
Maybe that would help you change your mind.*

Nicki Heyer
Year 7
2nd Place

Salesmen Have Feelings Too

*Hanging up on salesmen,
Can't be very nice.
As annoying as they seem,
Just give them half a chance.*

*To tell u what they want to sell,
To bargain or give away.
It might be what you're looking for,
But listen anyway.*

*If they call up on your landline
or your mobile phone,
REMEMBER!
Salesmen have feelings too.
So give them a moment of your time
To listen to them plea.*



Jordan Goater
Year 7
3rd Place

Nothing's as it seems!



*I wish I could be that girl over there,
Her life seems so simple,
Her world so complete.
Her days appear perfect,
But I'm sure I'm not right,
As nothing is as it seems.*

*My life is so different,
My world not complete.
It feels like a jigsaw,
With an extra piece.
I'm walking in circles,
I've lost my way.
With no-one to guide me,
I'm trapped in time.*

*But even now, I've still got dreams,
I've found a light to follow.
A fire that burns deep within.
It helps me find my way.
So now I can search deep inside,
And become a different person.*

Becky Petley
Year 7
Commended

Two Large Boys Sitting on a Park Bench

*What do you dream of
You two fat boys,
Sitting on a park bench
Shivering from the biting cold.*

*Trying to see your feet
Over your large round stomachs,
Unable to see your toes.*

*Do you dream of cream cakes,
Swiss rolls or Christmas pudding,
Or maybe you dream of being healthy
And slim like everyone else.*

*You wonder what it would be like
If the boys at school didn't mock you
And hit you, If only they didn't shout things
like: "Who ate all the pies?"*

*You're remembering what it was like
Before the bullying
But it's easy to think of the past.
Right now, think of the future
And what's to come!*



Daniel Gavin
Year 8
1st Place

Two Old Women Sitting On a Park Bench

*What do you dream of,
You old women sitting,
Gaunt and tired,
The bitter wind
Chilling your bones,
Your eyes blind
To the cruel, grey world.
Lost in fading memories
Like the photos in the frames.*



*Do you dream of youth,
The beautiful women you once were,
Locked inside the broken body,
The haggard mask.
Or do you dread the inevitable fate
That looms ominously above you.
The thought of falling asleep each night,
Knowing that you might not wake to see the day.*



*Do you wish sometimes
That the wind of time would blow
And the ship would come,
So you could sail away
and live once again.*

Unknown Author
Year 8
2nd Place

Two Teenage Girls



Crying in the Bedroom

*What do you dream of you
Young teenage girls,
Lying straight out on the bed,
Tears trickling down your cheeks,
The five layers of foundation being swept away,
The mascara
Running like panda eyes.*

*Thinking about your ex.
Should you have dumped him?
All he did was kiss another girl.
You are going so see him at the disco tonight,
You've nothing to wear.
Is there really any point in going?
You shouldn't have dumped him.*

*Life will get better you tell yourself,
But whether it's true or not
Is a different matter!*

Emily Miller
Year 8
3rd Place

Who Are You?

Large hooped earrings
Burberry bags
Thigh high skirts
Clutching fags
Trackies in socks
TN hats
On street corners
Chavs can chat

Baggy trousers
Duffs for shoes
Carrying skateboards
Nothing to lose
Waxing kerbs
Jumping walls
Skaters take risks
Cushioning falls



Goth music
Serious ways
Jet black life
Jet black hair
Make-up too
Jet black clothes

Which one are YOU?

Hannah Barratt
Year 8
Commendation

Hamster

Daytime napper



Evening player



Food storer



Cage climber



Straw rustler



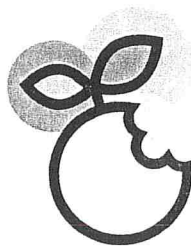
Wheel runner



Carrot lover



Finger nibbler



Josh Silsbury
Year 8
Commendation

Slink & Slither



Hiding in the corner,
Away from all the light,
Crawling, Creeping, Sneaking,
Staying out of sight.

Peeking round the tree trunk,
Looking at the grounds,
Smelling, Looking, Tasting,
Listening to the sounds.

Running through the campsite,
Moving like a dog,
Stalking, Running, Chasing,
Peering through the fog.

Creeping round the forest,
Looking for his scent,
Clawing, Sniffing, Growling,
Ripping through the tent.

Running through the shadows,
Away from all the light,
Stalking, Waiting, Searching,
He's hiding from the light.

Creeping through the tree-trunks,
Back into my den,
Slinking to his slither,
I'm the traitor from the glen.

Cheyenne Dee Mascall
Year 9
1st Place

Thanks



Thanks for all the times you mocked me,
all the times I cried.
And that day when you tripped me,
I tried to get up, I tried.

Whenever I get home from school
and my mum asks "How was your day?"
I tell her I was fine
and hide the bruises away.

Thanks for all the memories,
They are still scarred in my mind.
Or that time you kicked and punched me,
As I counted the minutes by.

I never try to fight you back
'Cos you are much too strong.
So I just curl up in a ball
And let you carry on.

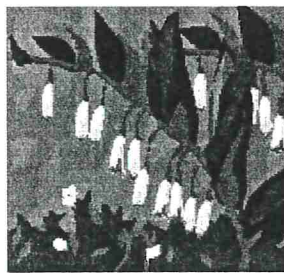
Thanks for making me scared
To step out of my own front door.
For me, going to school
Is much more than a chore.

I wish I could be normal
Even just for one day,
To laugh and play and have fun
With other kids my age.

But you make sure that can never be
And there's nothing I can do.
I'm afraid of my own shadow,
So thanks for that one too.

I've got to go now Bully,
My mum is calling me,
And there's one thing I have to do
Before I have my tea.

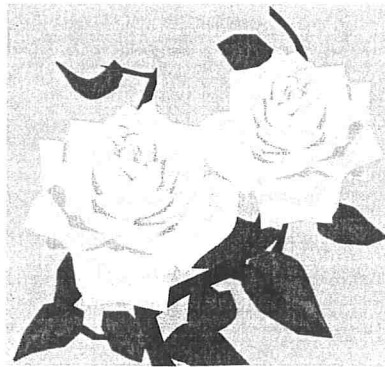
I've got the knife out ready,
You see, I can't take any more.
So thanks for everything, Bully –
For showing me death's door!



Jessica Ford
Year 9
2nd Place

The Rose That Grew From Concrete

*Did you hear about the rose that grew from a
crack in the concrete?
Proving nature's law is wrong it learned to walk
without having feet.
Funny it seems, but by keeping its dreams, it
learned to breathe fresh air.
Long live the rose that grew from concrete when
no-one else ever cared.*

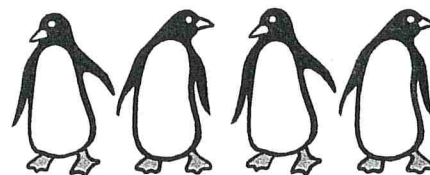


Zaahid Somji
Year 9
3rd Place

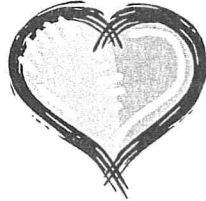
Nonsense Poem

Ladies and Gentlemen,
I come before you to stand behind you,
Tell you something I know nothing about,
On Monday which is Good Friday,
There will be a mothers meeting for fathers only,
We will be going to the Chinese shop for Indian,
Entry is free, you pay at the door,
Bring your own seats, we'll sit on the floor.

Chelsea Simmons
Year 9
Commended



What is the difference?



*What is the difference between black and white?
Or any other shade of tone of skin.
Why don't you take a minute, you just might
See the personality that lies within.*

*What is the difference between rich and poor?
Or any other class that is in between.
Why don't you realise that in life there's more
Than having wealth that can make us seem mean.*

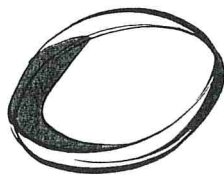
*What is the difference between me and you?
Or any other person on this earth.
Why don't you take a minute, think it through
Our hopes, dreams should have been equal at birth.*

*There is no difference? It should be so clear,
We all live in a world troubled by fear.*

Bryony Sanders
Year 10
1st Place

The Game

*The game: fast paced and ever flowing,
Tension mounting, spirits high.
Throughout it all no mercy showing
As bodies strain and captains vie
For yards of turf and hard won ground.
For ball, possession and chance to burst
Beyond defence, pursued by sound
Of cheering fans, their desperate thirst
For tries, glory, for precious metal.
Names engraved in treasured plate,
With giants, men of sporting mettle
Join company of rugby great
And earn a place in hallowed halls
Of warriors with egg-shaped balls.*



Alex Guyer
Year 10
2nd Place



*Every day we'd sit by the cherry tree,
Confessed our love would be forever true.
We were so young and so wild and so free,
It was perfect, I felt so right with you.*

*Beneath blue skies we sat together.
Each minute with you went by so fast.
I wanted to stay in that moment forever
But now our young love is all in the past.*

*I sit alone, a petal falls slowly down
And all around I see that blue sky darken.
A creeping bitter frost hardens the ground
And where we walked, all underfoot is broken.*

*My broken heart lies scattered 'cross the floor,
There's emptiness inside, I feel so hollow,
A ship that's smashed on rocks and washed ashore.
Holding in the pain, my tears I swallow.*

*You're gone, been taken and left me alone.
My lover. My friend. A life I had known.*

Emma Hickson
Year 10
3rd Place



The Way I Loved You.....

*I have always loved you, I thought you knew.
I could never find the right time to say,
Those three special words and now I've lost you.
Those words meant "I love you in every way".*

*You promised me you'd never forget me,
Just shows how easy it is to forget.
I know you love her, it's easy to see,
Being your friend is the closest I'll get.*

*You will always be my heart's desire,
Keeping a flame lit somewhere in my soul,
Burning like the brightest star, brightest fire,
When I can't be with you I can't feel whole.*

*So what I want you to believe is true,
Is that I will never stop loving you.*



Katie Osman
Year 10
Commended

Ghost

What is my name?
Nobody knows.
What do I look like?
Nobody cares.
The other kids won't play with me,
I am a ghost to them.

Class time is a lonely time,
I sit alone, I work alone.
They throw paper at me,
Why?
Can't the teacher help me?
I am a ghost to her.

I walk home alone,
I have no friends to walk with.
My parents don't care,
Some cars beep, some ignore me.
One driver didn't see me,
I was a ghost to him.

I look up,
I see a gathered crowd.
I wake up to see,
An impossible sight.
It was me,

I am a ghost.
And I'm glad!



Richard Shaw
Year 11
1st Place

The Night

Quietly and stealthily along the corridor,
Creeping up the stairs.
Watching every move that's made
Through the crack in the door.

All is quiet.
All is dark.
The air is still, as by a deathbed.

It creeps ever closer
Watching
Staring at the next victim
About to pounce.
It stops.....

Stephanie Harris
Year 11
2nd Place



Panic Attack

*I'm on my own.
Walking,
Must keep walking.
Got to carry on.
Don't look behind.
Just keep walking,
Quicker, Quicker, Walk, Walk!
Don't listen. Just walk,
Ignore the voices. Don't give in,
Walk, Walk.
Running out of air,
Need to breathe,
Walk, Walk,
Breathe, Breathe,
Walk, Walk,
Hand on my shoulder,

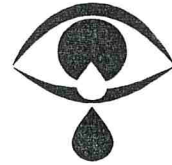
Voice screaming,
Silence,

Too late to RUN!*



Kristin Macdonald
Year 11
3rd Place

Hurt



*Why do people do it, hey?
What does it make them feel?
To puncture and rip out,
A heart once made of steel.*

*To hurt me, to destroy me,
It's eating me up inside.
People they concern me,
And to you I can confide.*

*How does it feel to make an innocent person cry?
To make their lives a mess,
Not considering consequences,
Plummeting into darkness.*

*To feel in power,
To feel so big and strong,
To be so independent,
And life not seem so long.*

*People they desert you,
Discarded and thrown away,
The insecurity felt when ditched,
An unacceptable price to pay.*

*We can't help being different,
And sometimes I want to change,
But underneath, I will still be me!
Alone and very strange !!!*

Sarah Denness
Year 11
Commended

