



The Mountbatten School

Year 7 Poetry Competition Anthology

Summer 2022

A note on the competition...

This year, Year 7 students were given the challenge to come up with their own poem based on the theme of Journeys. There were no set perimeters and poems of all kinds were welcome in the competition. It was very difficult to pick our three prize-winners as well as the runners-up featured in this anthology; the poems were all so imaginative and written to an impressive standard. Nonetheless, the poems collected here approached the theme with particular originality and insight making them a pleasure to read. I'm sure you will enjoy the students' work and many thanks to all those who contributed towards the competition.

Best wishes,

Mrs. Mercer

(Deputy Head of English Faculty)



Contents:

Name	Poem Title	Position
Celine Z 7PWR	Journey of the Water Daughters	First Place Winner
Harry S 7PWR	The Road	Second Place
Isaac G 7RGY	The Journey of Life	Third Place Winner
Amelia S 7RGY	My Journey	Runner-up
Abhishek R 7RGY	The Sea Let Out a Roar	Runner-up
Isla N 7JFR	Life's Journey	Runner-up
Arabella D 7CWN	Blooming, Budding	Runner-up
Joshua C-W & Lukas E both 7CWN	Through the deserts	Runner-up Runner-up

First Place Winner: Celine Z (7PWR)

Journey of the Water Daughters

We are a generic species: nothing new,
Each of us identical molecules a saturated blue,
We always stick together; through and through,
On this long, long journey we must pursue.

I don't know how long it's been since my birth
Or how I ended up on this vibrant earth.
All I know is my breed's worth,
Towards the stability of the universe.

We tumble down a rocky path
Avoiding the mighty aquatic wrath
Of which my kind are born and hatch
And each and everyone one of us dispatch.

Onto the cerulean rush of force,
Meandering effortlessly from its source,
Depositing sediments in its course;
Until emitting us all to sandy brown floors.

Then the cruel wind starts to swipe,
And all my thoughts begin to vaporize.
Like a balloon, I launch and rise;
And uncover the heavens and all that lies.

We condense together and form a band,
Every single one of us; hand in hand;
Battling the elements and discovering new land,
In this never-ending cycle we must withstand.

We are the water daughters.

Second Place Winner: Harry S (7PWR)

The Road

The sun stretched its fingers of light,
Through the cold and bitter night.
Dew was strewn across the grass like diamonds,
The day was here.

Travelling fast, the grass slowly morphed into the bitter sight of worn
concrete,
No more sights for the eyes to gaze at,
Instead for the eyes to grimace.
Soon enough, the destruction reached its peak,

The pigmentation of the grass had disappeared,
And rather been replaced with the bitter and cold sight of Orion.
But after reaching the destination the eyes can set on a site to feast on,
The turquoise abundance of brine,
The destination had been reached.

Third Place Winner: Isaac G (7RGY)

The Journey of Life

Though gloomy as life sometimes may be,
Seems like life is as the mountain and valley.
No matter the obstacles, on we must push,
The journey flies by like a simple whoosh.
But whatever happens, we have to keep our chin up,
Like a half full glass — or even a cup.
As long as we live life like a car road trip,
And enjoy the journey beyond compare,
The destination could be short like a sudden blip,
But at least we may enjoy these short moments without despair.



Runner-up: Amelia S (7RGY)

My Journey

Not a journey like in a story on your bookshelf,
But a journey in me to find my true self.
Into the mind, twisting and turning,
Happy memories of all sorts returning.
Becoming more confident and believing in me,
Being kind and helpful is the key.
Looking out for myself and treating me right,
Then I can dream away, day and night.
And again,
Not a journey like in a story on your bookshelf,
But the journey through me because I've found my true self.

Runner-up: Abhishek R (7RGY)

The sea let out a loud roar

The sea let out a loud roar,
the sails blew high,
soaring through the sky,
the birds let out a cry.
The captain glanced,
at a nearby island.
The men danced,
Enlightened.
Hopefully it wasn't more dryland!
The fish swam away as the boat berthed.
Frightened by its size,
there was no delay.

Runner-up: Isla N (7JFR)

Life's Journey

Journeys, journeys, journeys.
Some are long and far,
Others may be smaller
But all are quite bizarre.

Journeys, journeys, journeys:
Sea, land and shore,
Under water, under sun,
This and that and more.

Journeys, journeys, journeys:
Some hot, some cold.
Weathers always changing,
It is never controlled.

Journeys, journeys, journeys.
Memories always growing,
Building every day
Wherever you are going.

Journeys, journeys, journeys.
That feeling always gives
Love, joy or happiness,
Or others like this.



Runner-up: Arabella D (7CWN)

Blooming, budding

Blooming, budding,
Unfurling, opening.

Whispering, wondering,
Pulling, pushing.

Burning, brightening,
Eclipsing, hiding.

Encasing, consuming,
Quickening, hurling.

Receding, reclining,
Patching, no revving.

Damaging, degrading,
Abandoning, abducting.

Dying, aging,
Flattening, fighting.

Runner-up: Josh C-W(7CWN) and Lukas E (7CWN)

Through the deserts

Through the deserts
Through the trees
I feel the sand I
feel the breeze
From concrete sidewalks To
snowy mountains.
In busy cities
Throw coins in fountains.
Through muddy swamps
And icy tundra,
Damp rainforests
With booming thunder,
Lightning cracks
As rain pours down
The storm attacks
It is covered all around.
The journey starts here
The journey ends there
The world is your oyster
You can go anywhere.



