

# Poems written by the Children of Stanton

## Lock Down

This matter is a matter is matter of defence

Until those brains gain a little bit of sense

This virus is wrong

People blaming Hong Kong

Its spread so fast

All wide and vast

People are shut, alone in their house

No standing up as quiet as a mouse

Streets are bare no cars passing by

This illness is really beginning to fly

Schools are shutting children at home

Only communicating by the phone

Governments busy signing corona forms

Trying hard to stifle yawns

This drama is getting on our nerves

A neverending road full of bends and curves

Everywhere I go there is frown

The world is actually in Lock Down

By Niah

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## Jigsaw (by Niah)

The world is a jigsaw  
Balanced like a seesaw  
Day after day  
along the way  
piece after piece  
building like yeast  
two different sides  
avoid and collide  
black and white  
peace and fight  
village and city  
triumph and pity  
noughts and cross  
beginner and boss  
together we fit  
every single bit  
if one went missing  
the other kissing  
the world wouldn't work  
we'd all go berserk  
balanced like a seesaw  
the world is a jigsaw

# Poems written by the Children of Stanton

I saw a bunny that was funny  
It made the sun go sunny  
But then I tried to fly into the sky  
Fell down into town  
And people's bellies were so jelly!

by Bonnie 😊

## Exercise

Exercise has many different forms  
Sometimes I try to stifle yawns  
Others I'm buzzing like a bee  
Feeling wonderful lovely and free  
During the workout I'm a little tired  
But at the end I'm awake and fired  
The hormones released are like little jetpacks  
No time to sit down have a drink and chillax  
My favourite exercise is definitely swimming  
My answer to hockey is you've got to be kidding  
Exercise keeps you healthy and fir  
Plus, you'll enjoy it every single bit  
# homework with joe

By Niah

# Poems written by the Children of Stanton

## Dance Is My Life

Dance is my life

It comes from deep within my soul

When I'm on the stage my life feels whole

I enjoy the challenge

And the pleasure it gives

In these uncertain times

dance is a constant incentive

I LOVE to dance

I LOVE to prance

Give me a chance

And I'll lead a merry dance

I glide across the floor

When I practice every day

I'll open the stage door

To put on a magical display.

By Trinity



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## Dads birthday poem

Oh, my you're 44  
Living this long what a chore  
Must have been hard all those years  
When I think about it that's a lot of beers  
Now this day is all about you  
Well sing the sing right on cue  
Right feet up on the couch  
I promise we won't be in a grouch  
that long walk what shall we do?  
Possibly we could try something new?  
I know this is hard locked in in the house  
This is how it is to be a wood louse  
How'd you like your stake medium rare?  
Ooooh I want medium, that's not fair  
Chips is another matter baked or fried  
Oh, wow hard to decide  
If dads were flowers  
and had special powers ...  
I'd pick... you!

Xxx

By Niah

# Poems written by the Children of Stanton

## Mother's Day

Mother's Day is a special time  
where all mothers get a glass of wine  
we give them gifts and plenty of cuddles  
for all the times we've been in muddles  
you've been there along the way  
just like us on your special day  
now sit down relax and lie back  
don't you worry we'll cut some slack  
enjoy your selves go out and have fun  
you've got to be glad you didn't have a son!

By Niah

## Nannas Poem

This is the 21 century now  
You really gotta stop saying wow  
I know you're old it doesn't matter  
It'll stop you hearing all kinds of chatter  
That's a good thing right  
You ain't gonna be woken during the night  
Don't you know what they say  
With age comes wisdom  
That's gotta make you gay  
Now i know you not much wine but really sit-down feet up and dine

# Poems written by the Children of Stanton

No longer re you the waiter  
Serving cheese with the grater  
You are the guest  
Behave your best  
Cause this day is all about you  
There is nothing you can't do  
So, have a very happy day  
I hope it's filled with fun and gay!

By Niah

## Food

Food is nice,  
It comes in all shapes and sizes,  
Sometimes round like a pizza,  
Sometimes small for the mices.

No matter the size,  
If it's big or small,  
You will find yourself staring at it,  
With a little bit of drool.

You can pick it off the trees,  
You can dig it out the ground,  
You can mix it in a bowl,  
Or give it a pound.

Food is scrumptious,  
If you add water it makes it runny,  
If you add bicarb it makes it throthy,  
You can put it in a pie and eat when it's sunny.

Oh food,  
Why do we get full after eating too much of you,  
We could drink too much hot chocolate,  
Or have too much custard gloop.

Food, food it's time to say goodbye,  
You are so tasty,  
But I will try to make thy,

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Food last a bit longer rather than guzzling it in one huge gulp.

By Rowan