

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

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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

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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

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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

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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