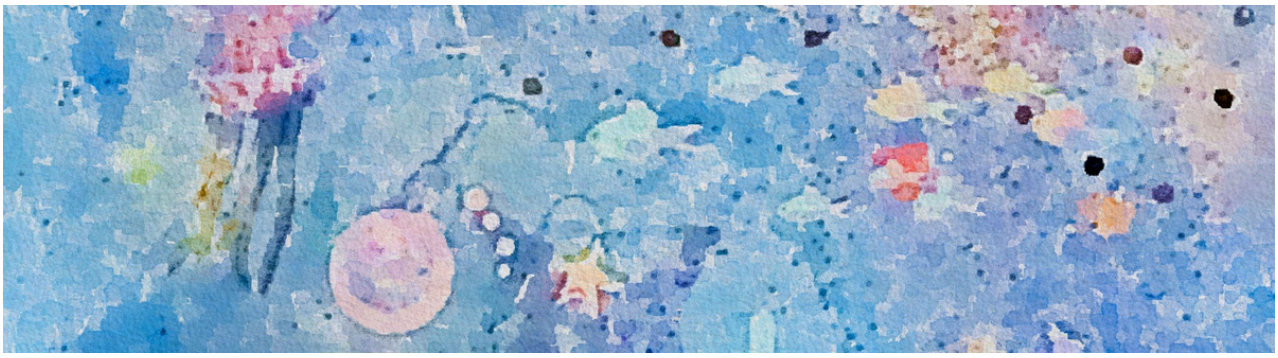


WONDER

A COLLECTION OF YOUNG VOICES



Poems by children across OCMAT

Celebrating imagination, creativity and the power of words

Wonder can be found everywhere – in the world around us, in the things we imagine, in the questions we ask and in the stories we tell.

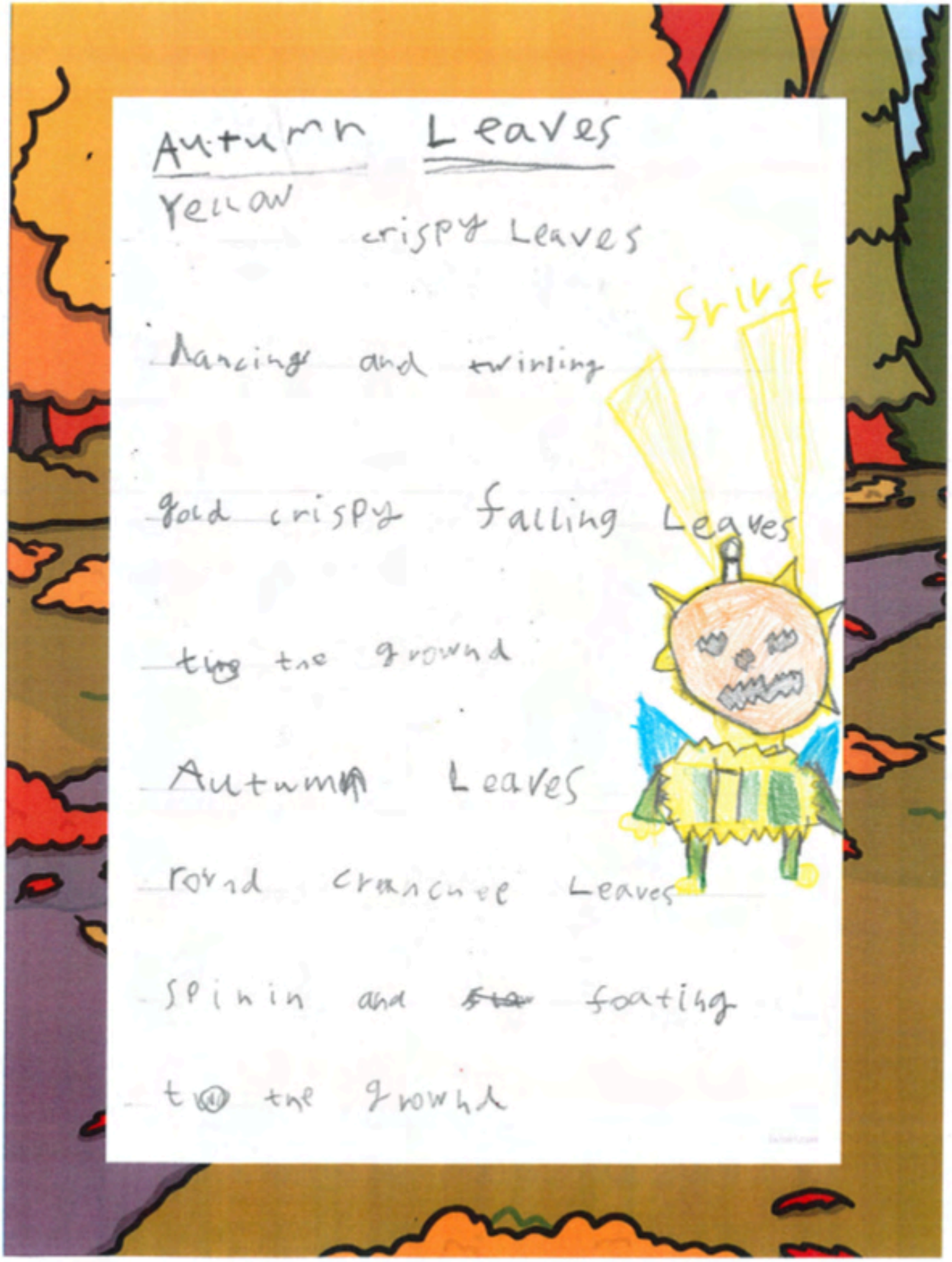
Our children have explored the theme of Wonder through their own words, thoughts and creativity. This collection of poems celebrates their imagination, their individuality and their wonderful talent for poetry.

Autumn 2026

Borden CE Primary School



Winner



Brayden, Year 2

Thursday 1st October 2026

LO: TBAT: Write a kenning poem about animals

~~Ladybug~~ pig

- Pinky - oinker ✓
- Barn - lover ✓
- Fly - attracter ✓
- Mud - messer ✓
- Fat leftover - muncher ✓
- Circle - noser ✓
- Swirly - tailer ✓
- Bacon - stripper ✓

Mystery?

brown - hair
brown - eyes
One - sibling
Sweet - voice
November - Queen
Pose - Queen
Cucumber - Lover
picky - eater
purple - houser
ear - piercing (each ear) ✓



Elsie, Year 6

Autumn Leaves

Red leaf,

Yellow leaf,

falling down.

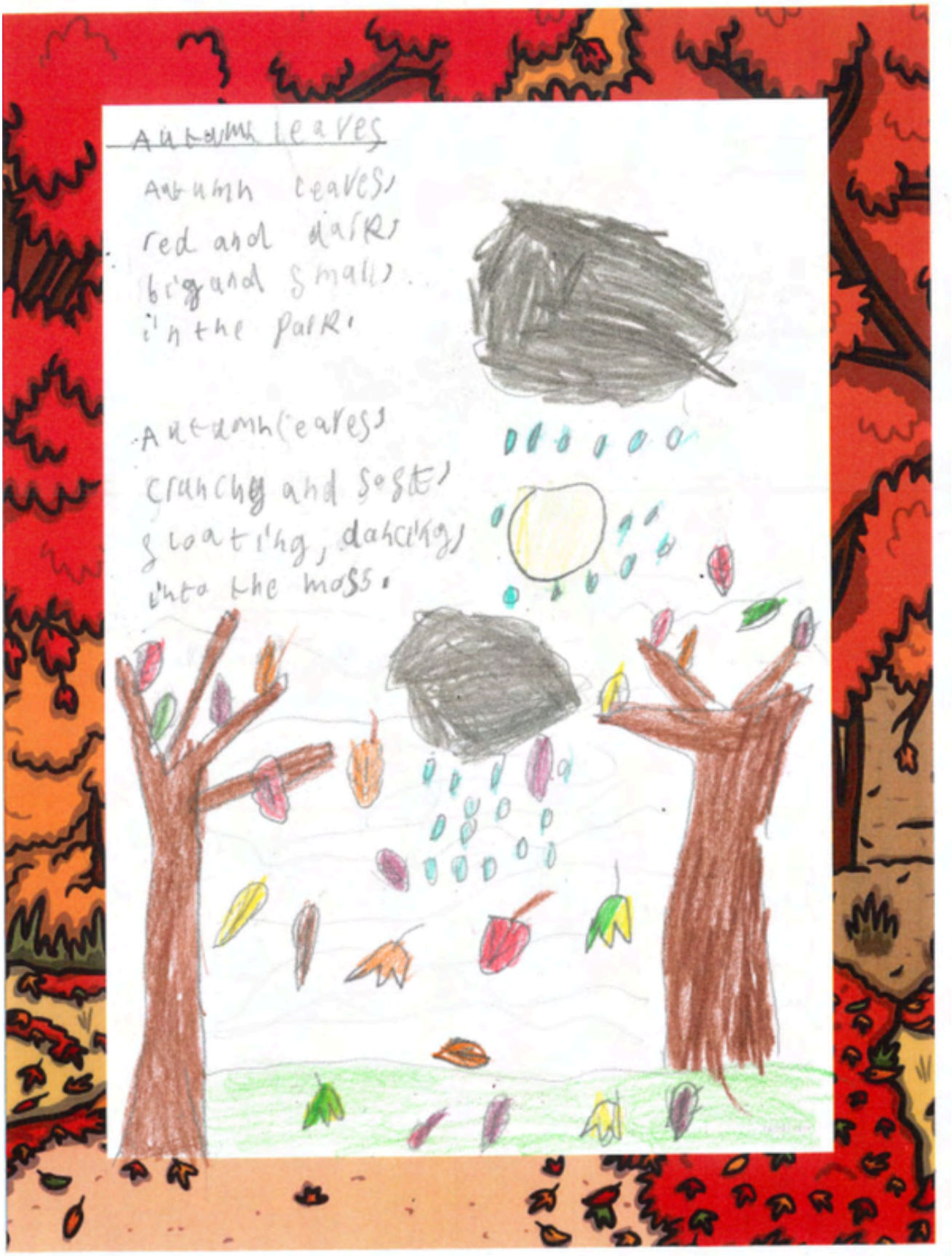
Orange leaf,

brown leaf,

On the ground.



Isaiah, Year 2

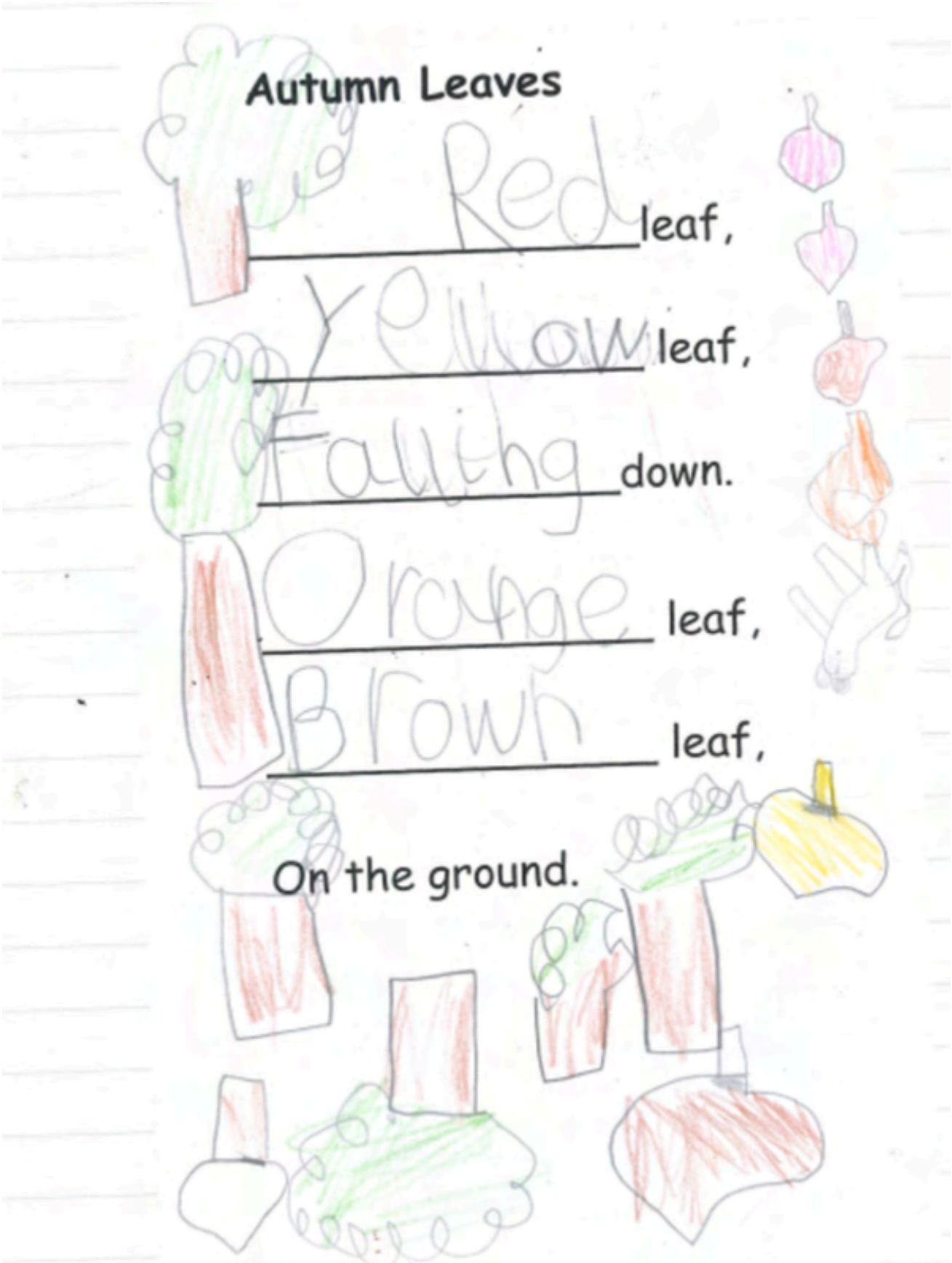


Joshua, Year 3

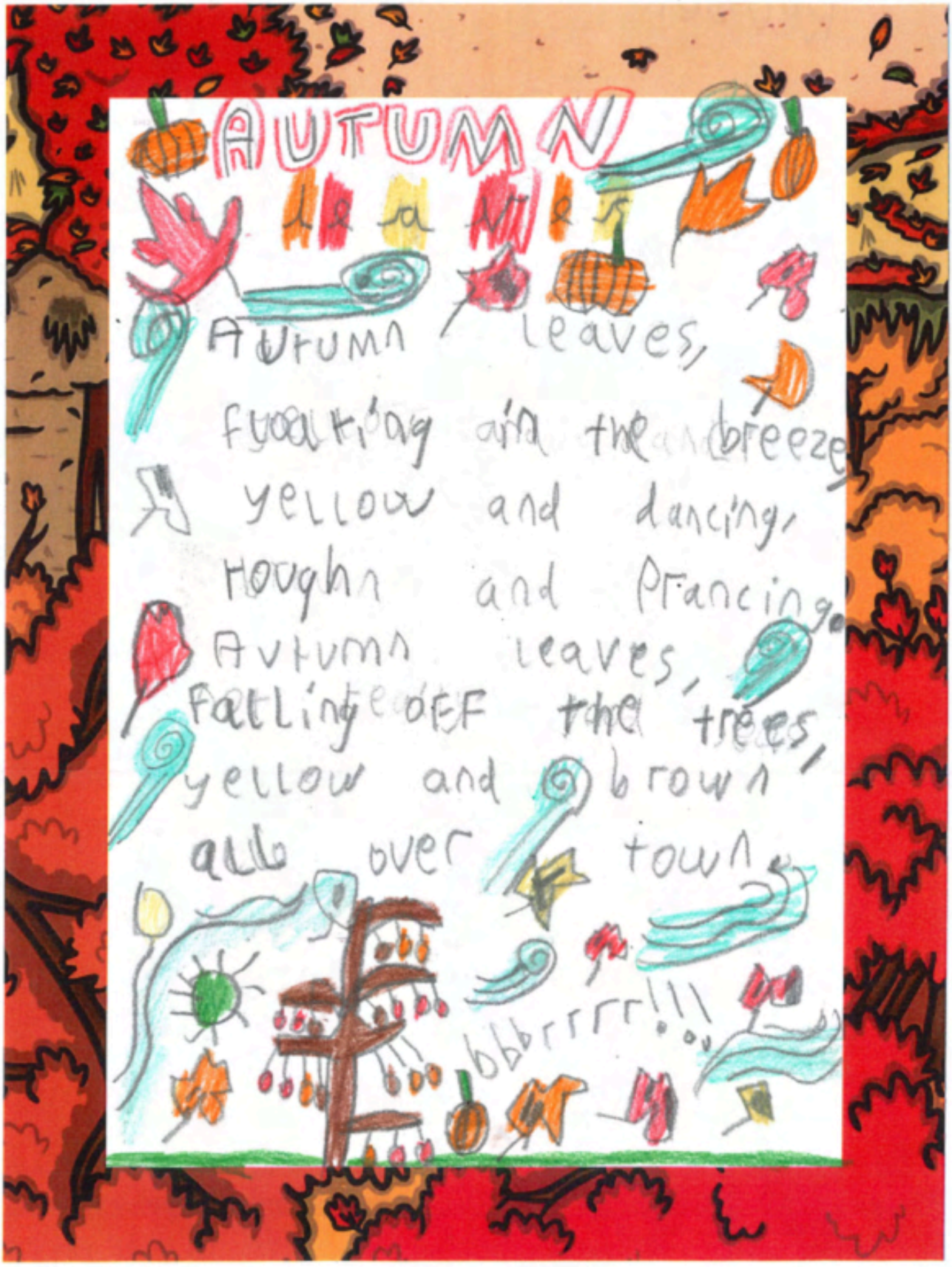


Marnie, Year 6

Winner

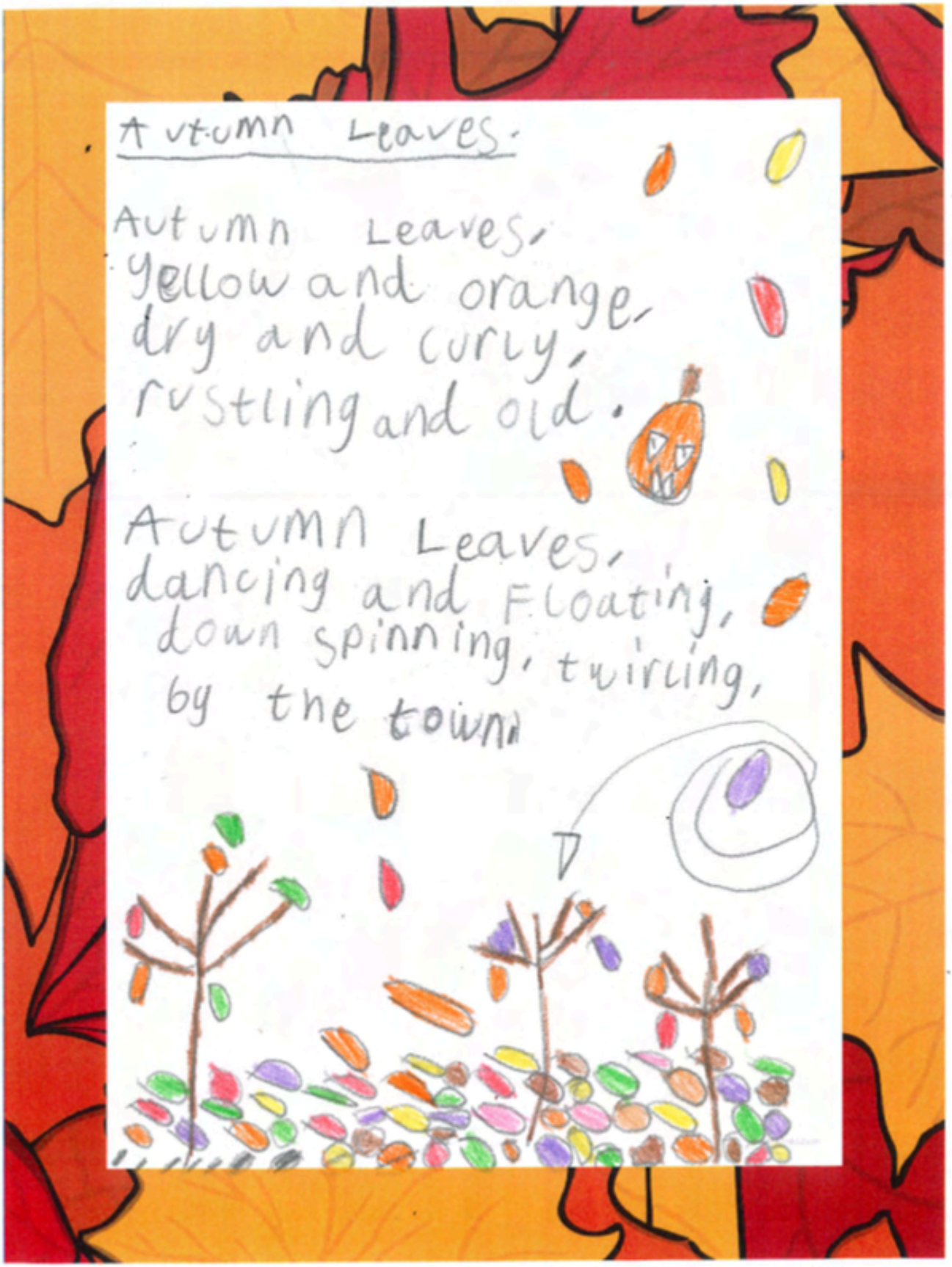


Olivia, Year 1



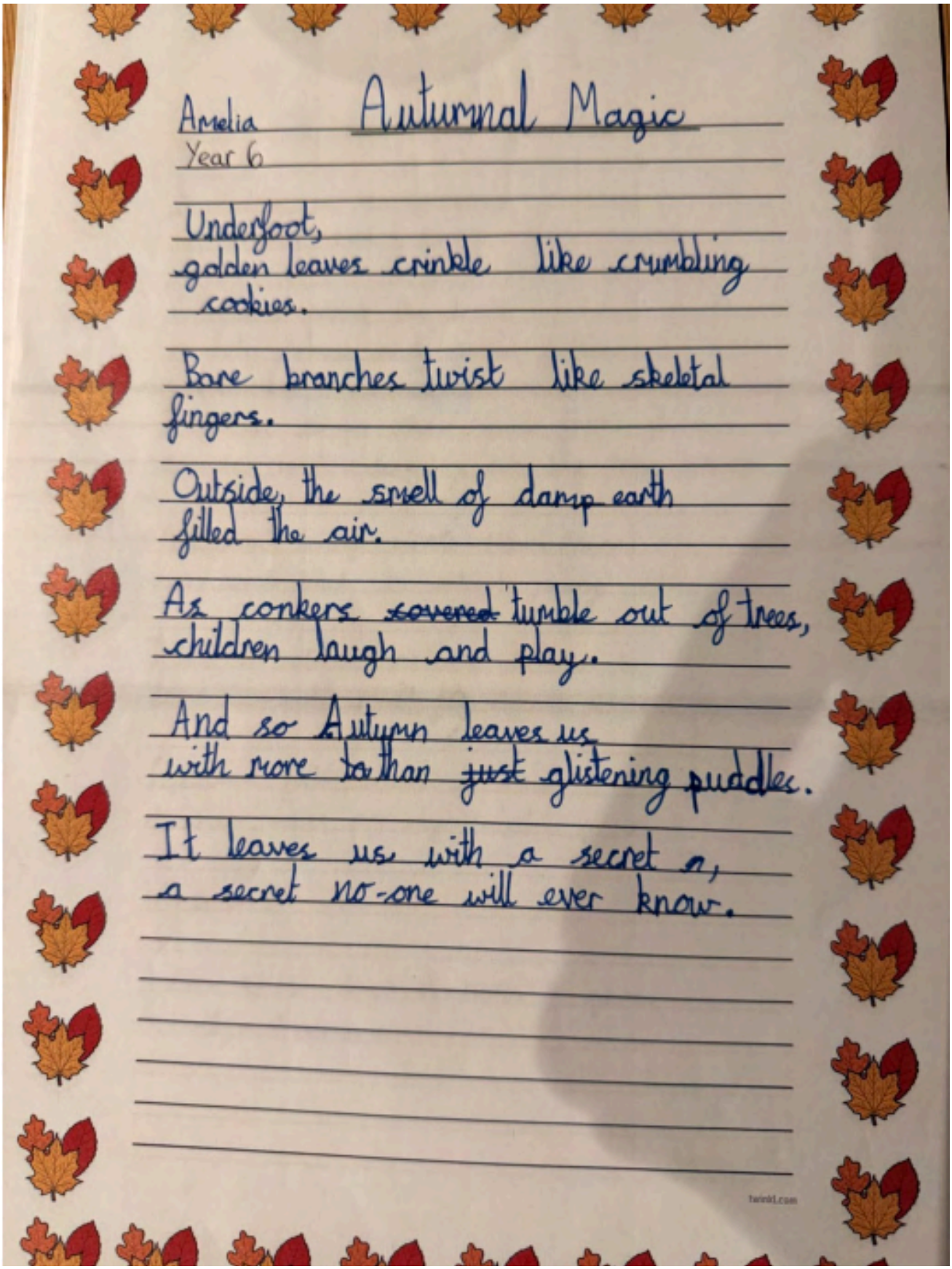
Reuben, Year 3

Winner

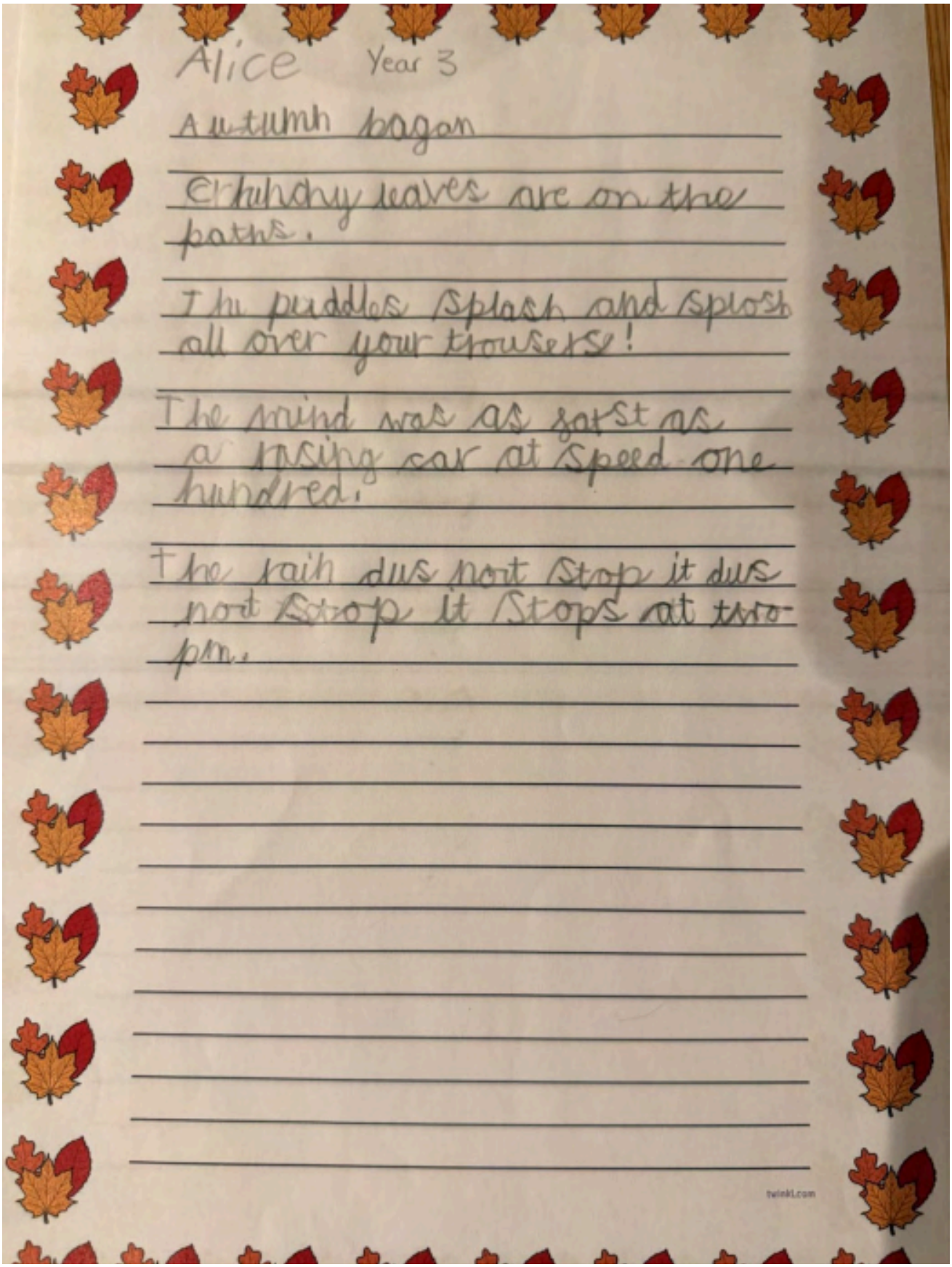


Soriyah, Year 2

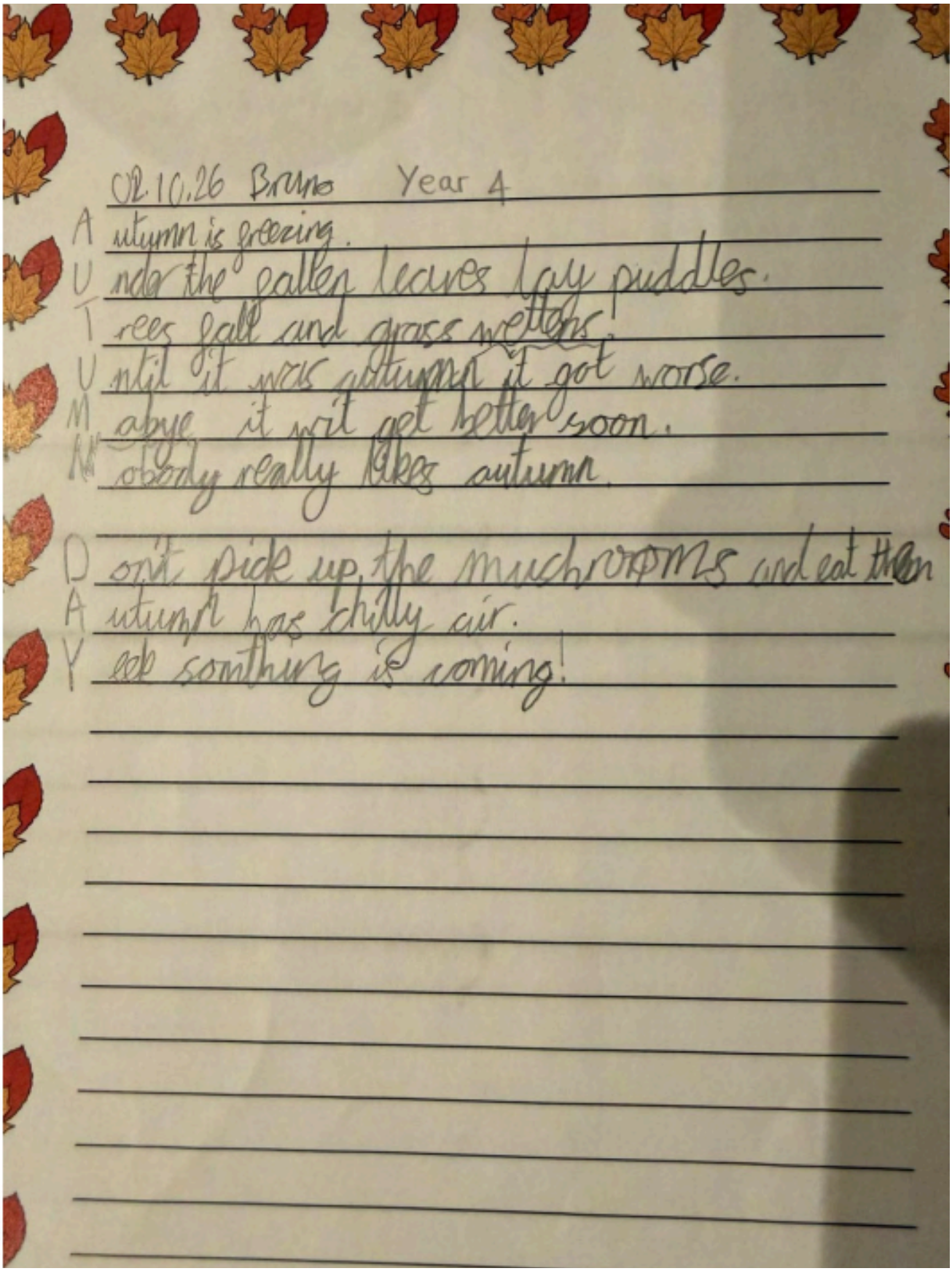
Bredgar CE Primary School



Amelia, Year 6

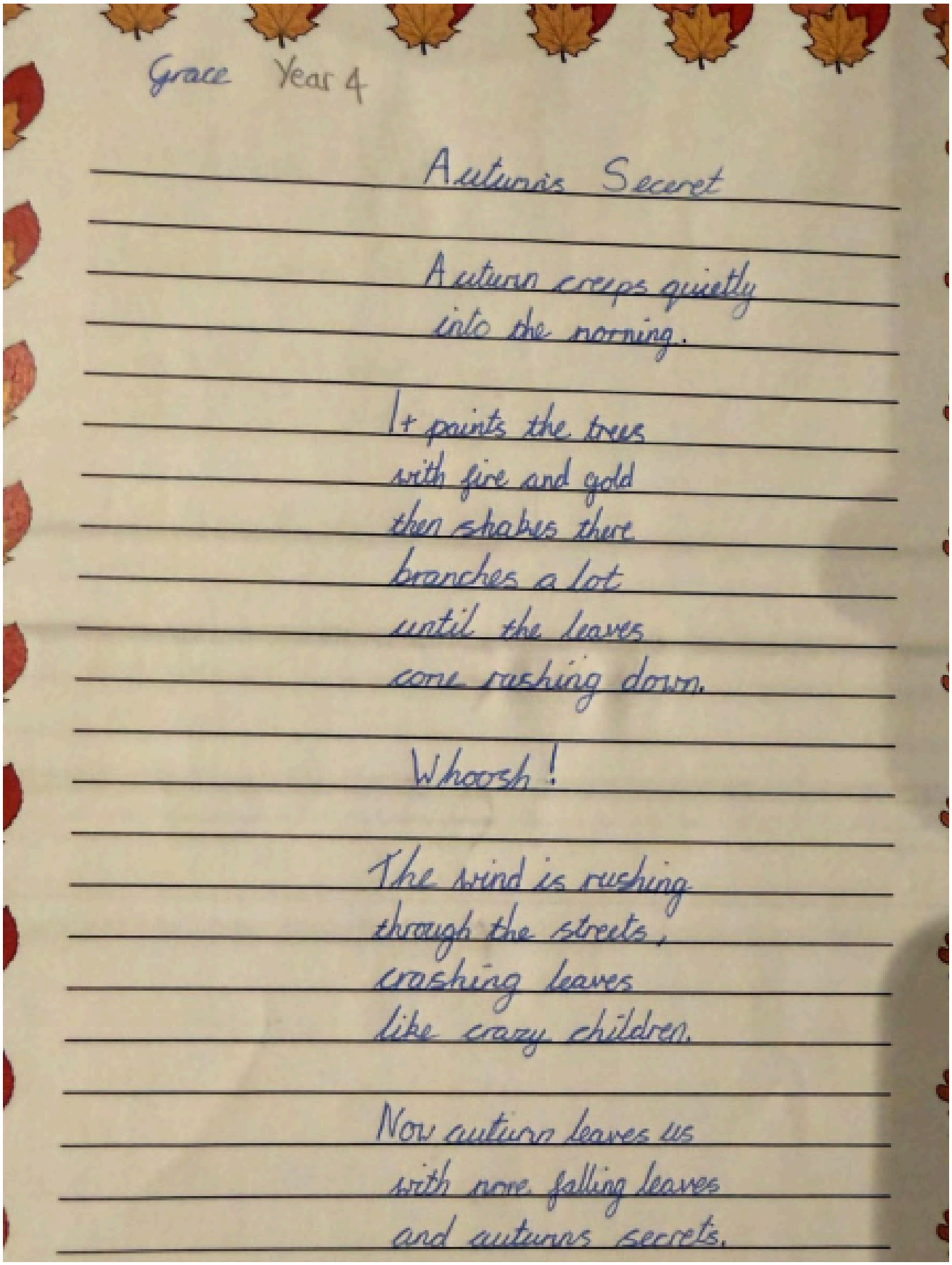

Alice Year 3
Autumn bagan
Crunchy leaves are on the paths.
The puddles splash and splosh all over your trousers!
The wind was as sarst as a rasing car at speed one hundred.
The rain dus not stop it dus not stop it stops at two pm.

Alice, Year 3


OR.10.26 Bruno Year 4

A utumn is freezing.
U nder the fallen leaves lay puddles.
T rees fall and grass wetters.
U ntil it was autumn it got worse.
M aybe it will get better soon.
N obody really likes autumn.

D on't pick up the mushrooms and eat them
A utumn has chilly air.
Y ep something is coming!


Grace Year 4

Autumn's Secret

Autumn creeps quietly
into the morning.

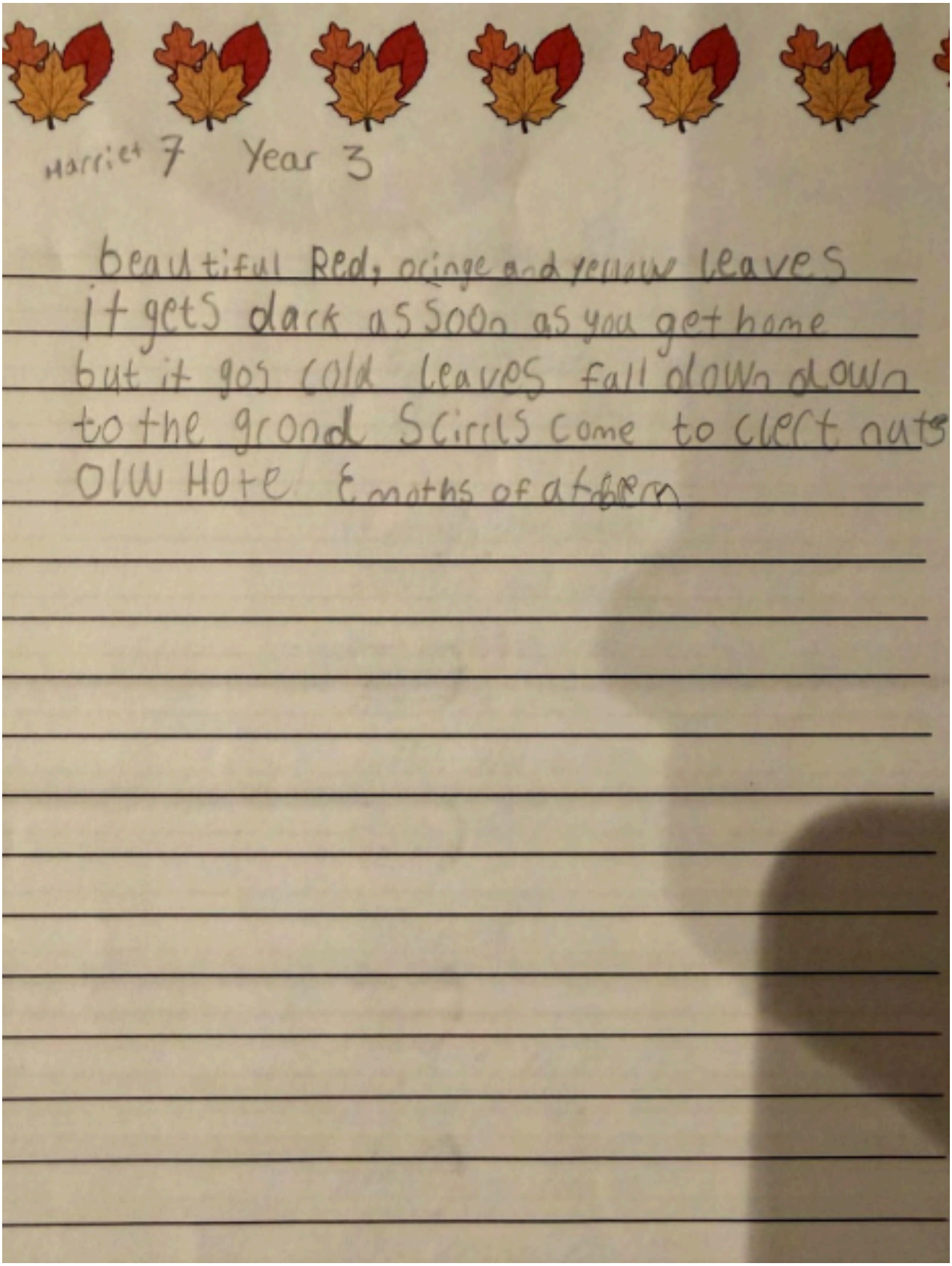
It paints the trees
with fire and gold
then shakes their
branches a lot
until the leaves
come rushing down.

Whoosh!

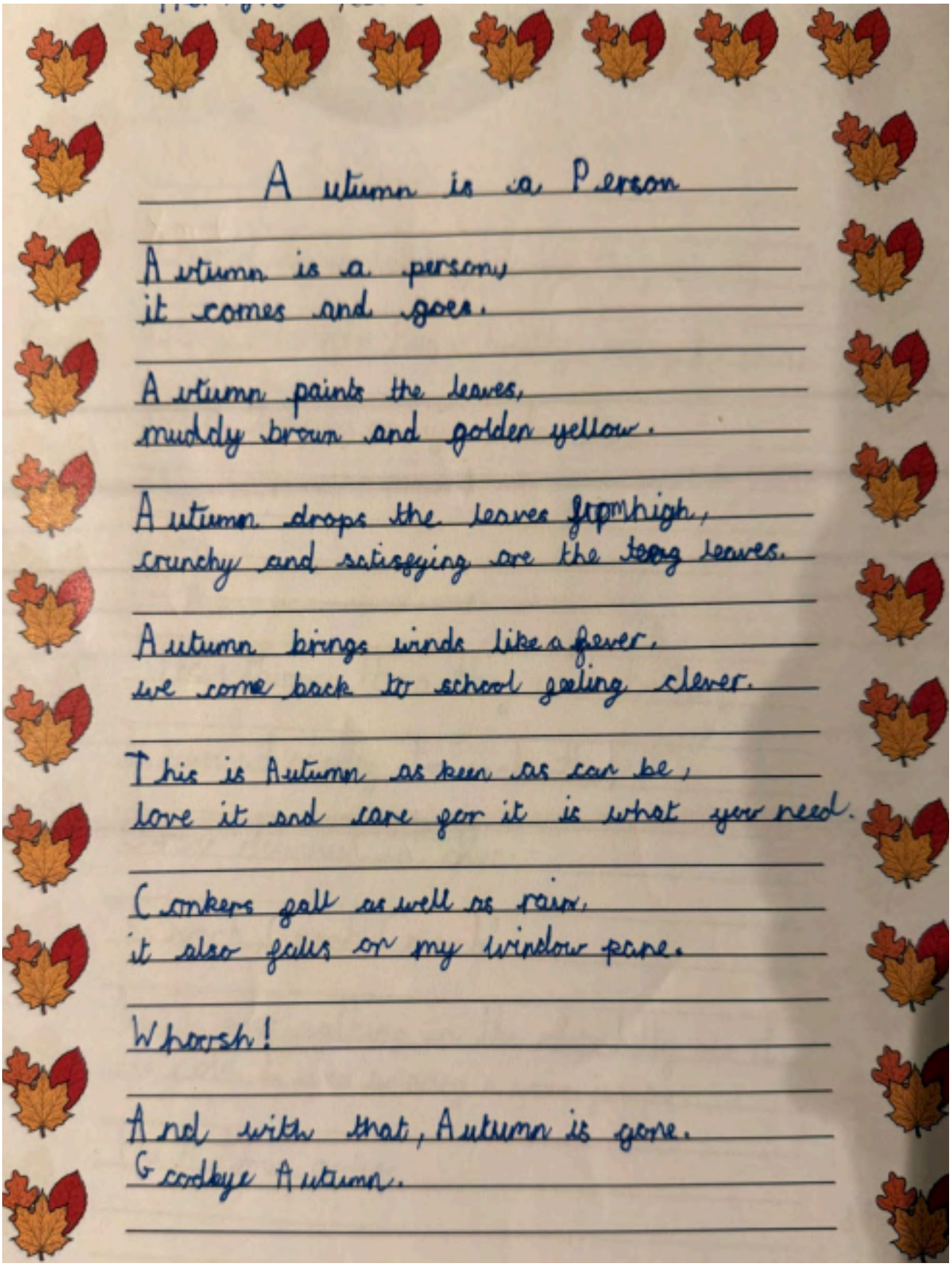
The wind is rushing
through the streets,
crashing leaves
like crazy children.

Now autumn leaves us
with more falling leaves
and autumns secrets.

Grace, Year 4



Harriet, Year 3



Autumn is a Person

Autumn is a person,
it comes and goes.

Autumn paints the leaves,
muddy brown and golden yellow.

Autumn drops the leaves from high,
crunchy and satisfying are the long leaves.

Autumn brings winds like a fever,
we come back to school feeling clever.

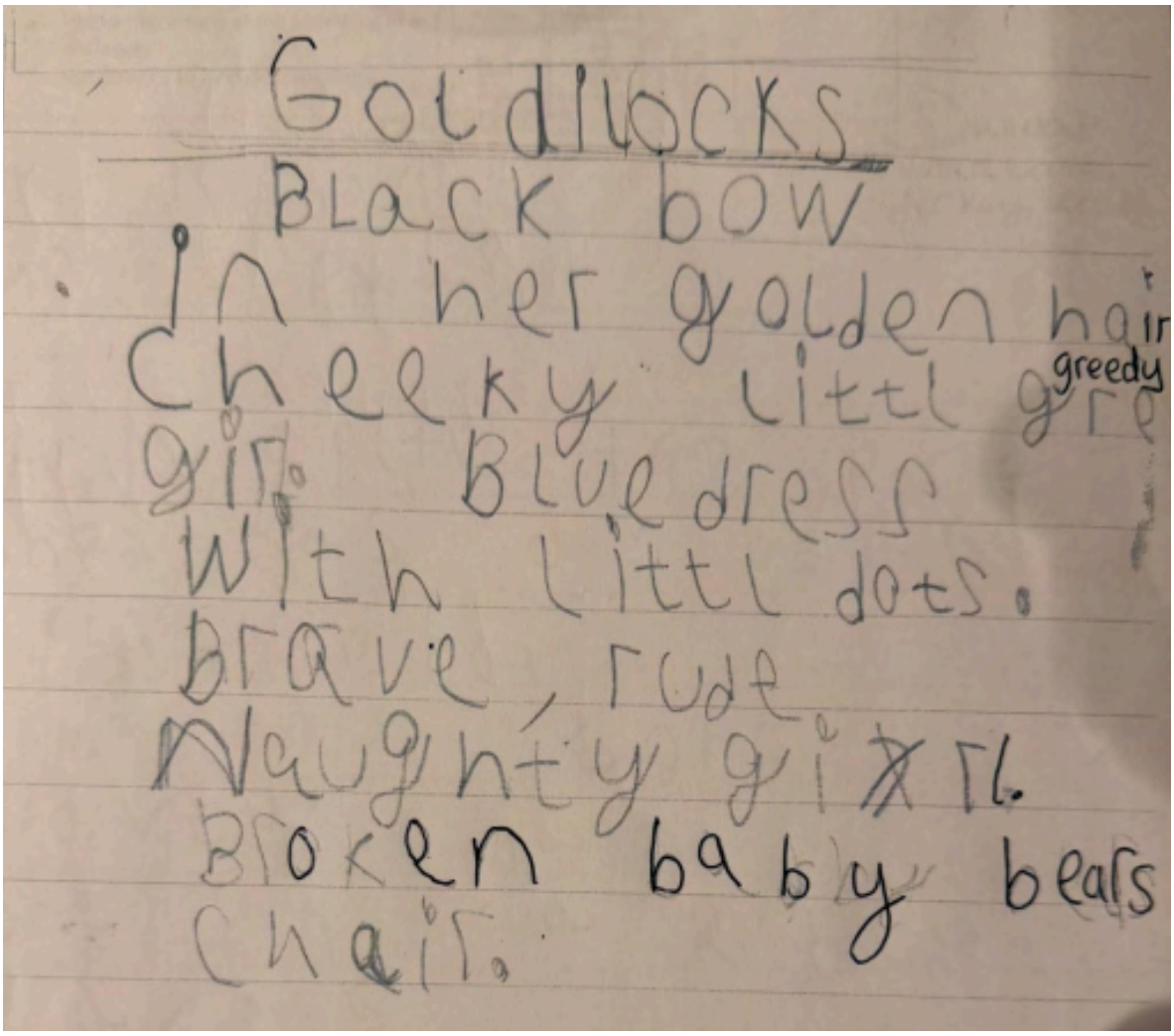
This is Autumn as keen as can be,
love it and care for it is what you need.

Conkers fall as well as rain,
it also falls on my window pane.

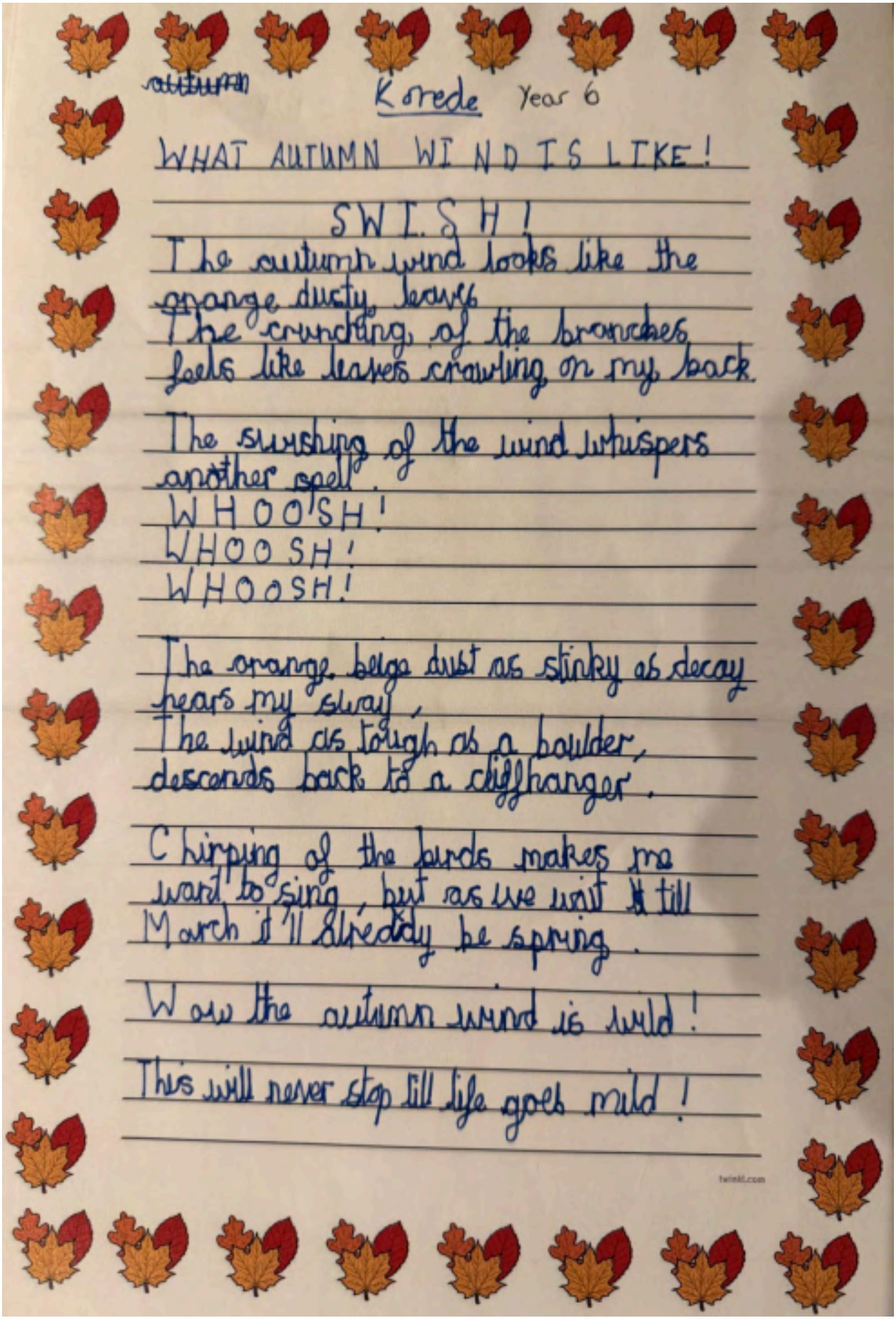
Whoosh!

And with that, Autumn is gone.
Goodbye Autumn.

Henry, Year 6


Goldilocks
Black bow
In her golden hair
Cheeky littl gre
greedy
girl. Blue dress
With littl dots.
Brave, rude
Naughty girl.
Broken baby bears
Chair.

Indie, Year 2


autumn

Korede Year 6

WHAT AUTUMN WIND IS LIKE!

SWISH!

The autumn wind looks like the orange dusty leaves
The crunching of the branches feels like leaves crawling on my back

The swishing of the wind whispers another spell.
WHOOSH!
WHOOSH!
WHOOSH!

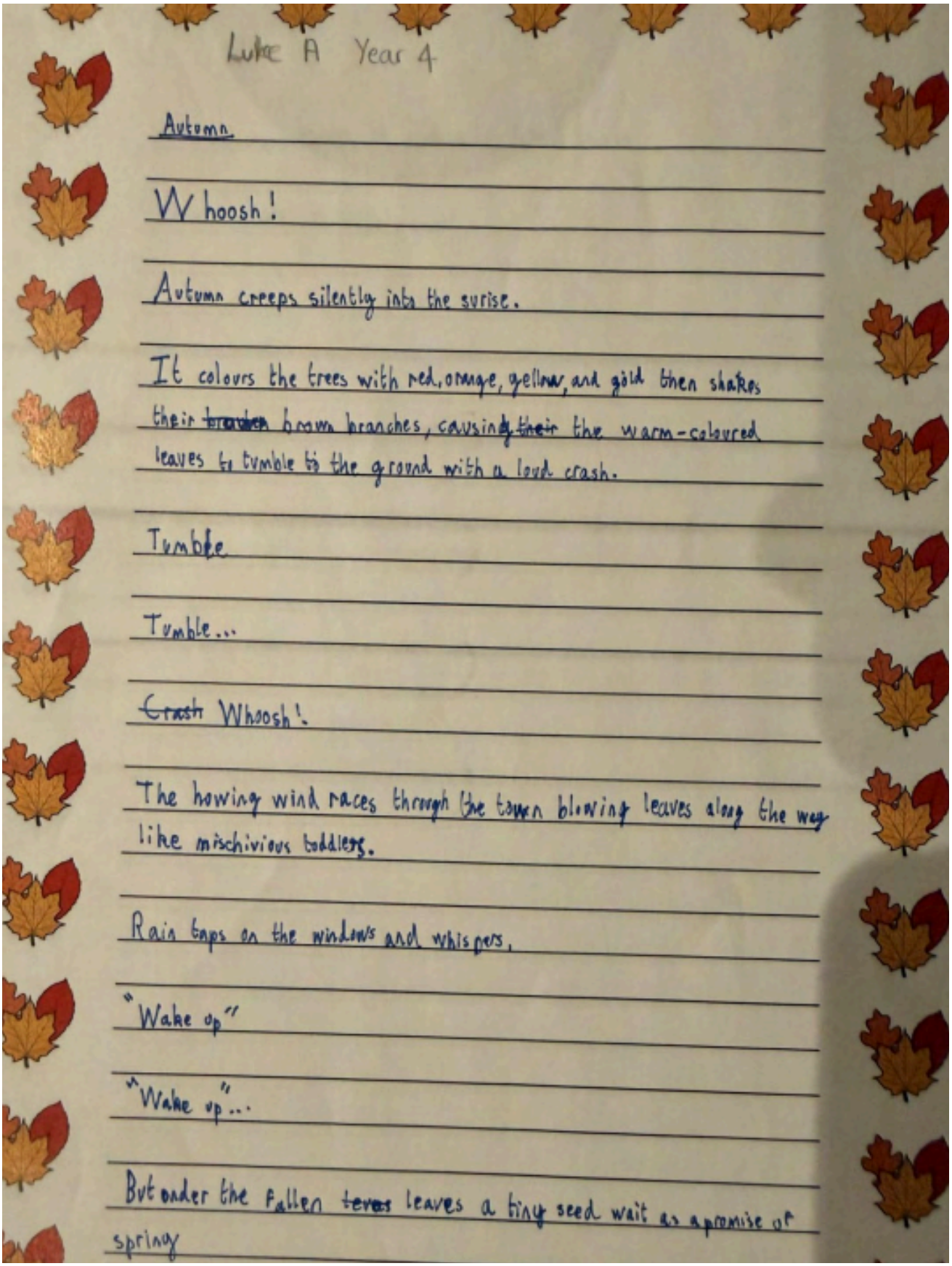
The orange beige dust as stinky as decay hears my sway,
The wind as tough as a boulder, descends back to a cliffhanger.

Chirping of the birds makes me want to sing, but as we wait it till March it'll already be spring.

Wow the autumn wind is wild!

This will never stop till life goes mild!

Korede, Year 6


Luke A Year 4

Autumn

Whoosh!

Autumn creeps silently into the surise.

It colours the trees with red, orange, yellow, and gold then shakes their ~~wooden~~ brown branches, causing ~~their~~ the warm-coloured leaves to tumble to the ground with a loud crash.

Tumble

Tumble...

~~Crash~~ Whoosh!.

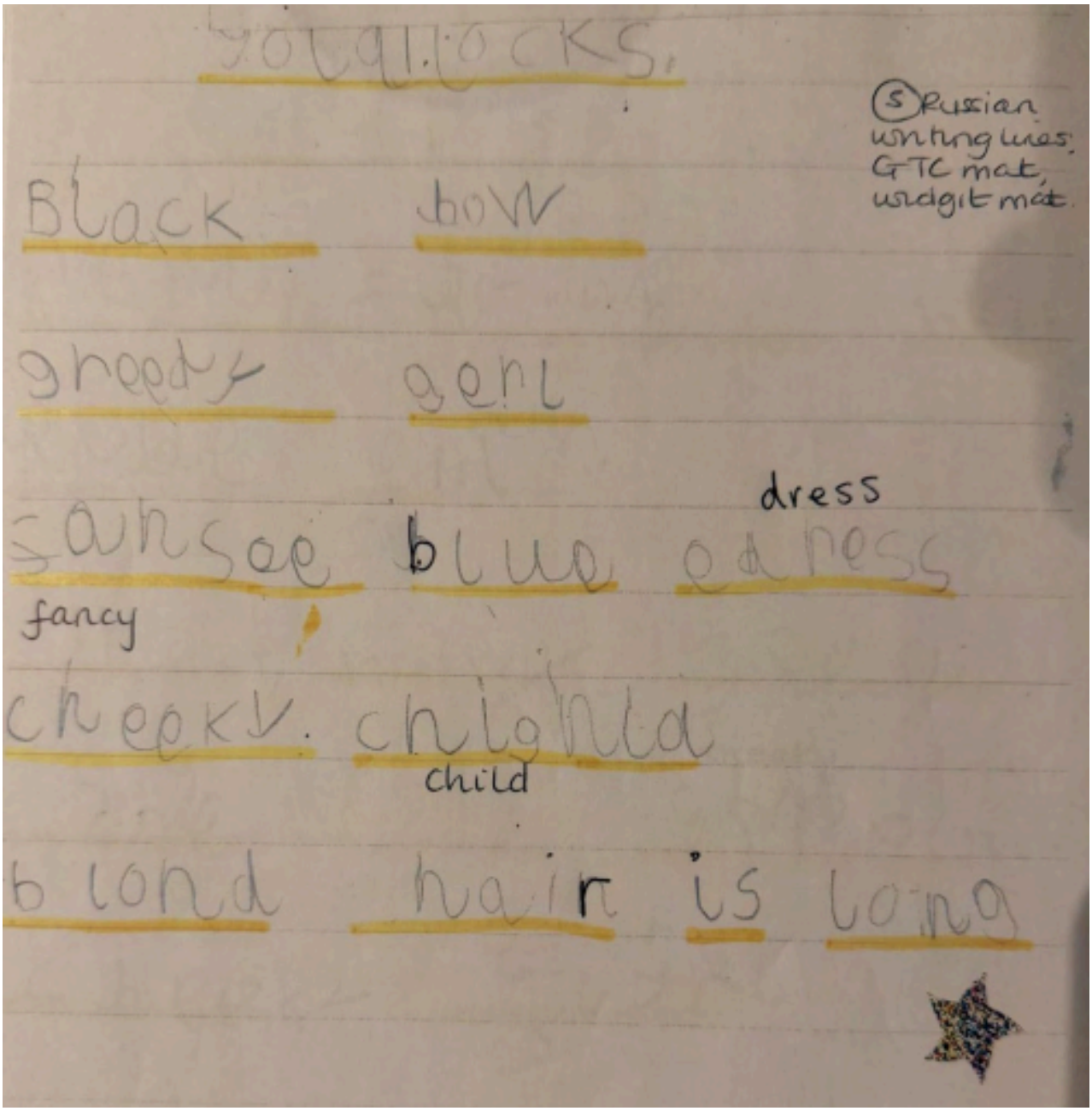
The howing wind races through the town blowing leaves along the way like mischivious toddlers.

Rain taps on the windows and whispers,

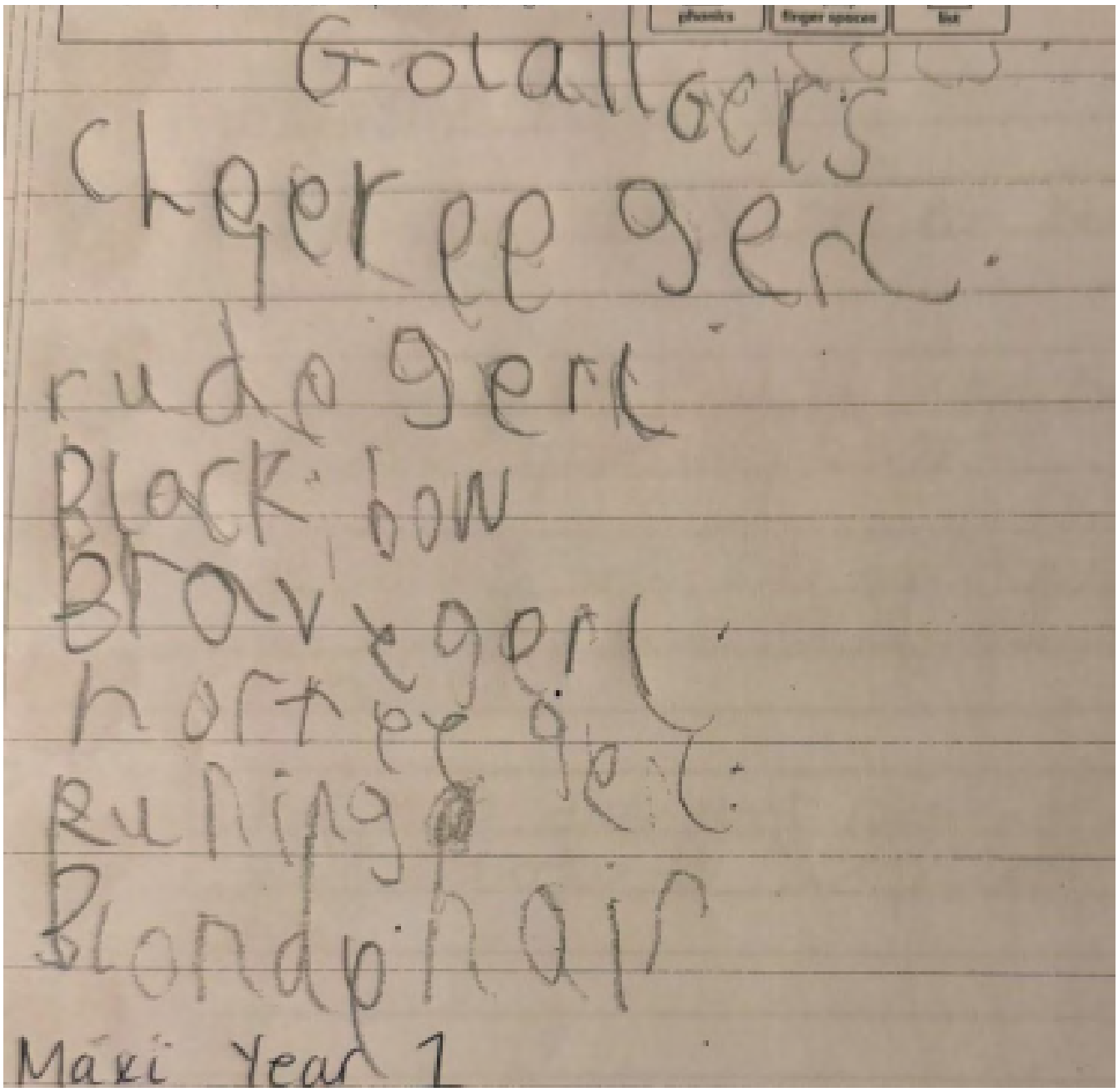
"Wake up"

"Wake up"...

But under the fallen ~~leves~~ leaves a tiny seed wait as a promise of spring

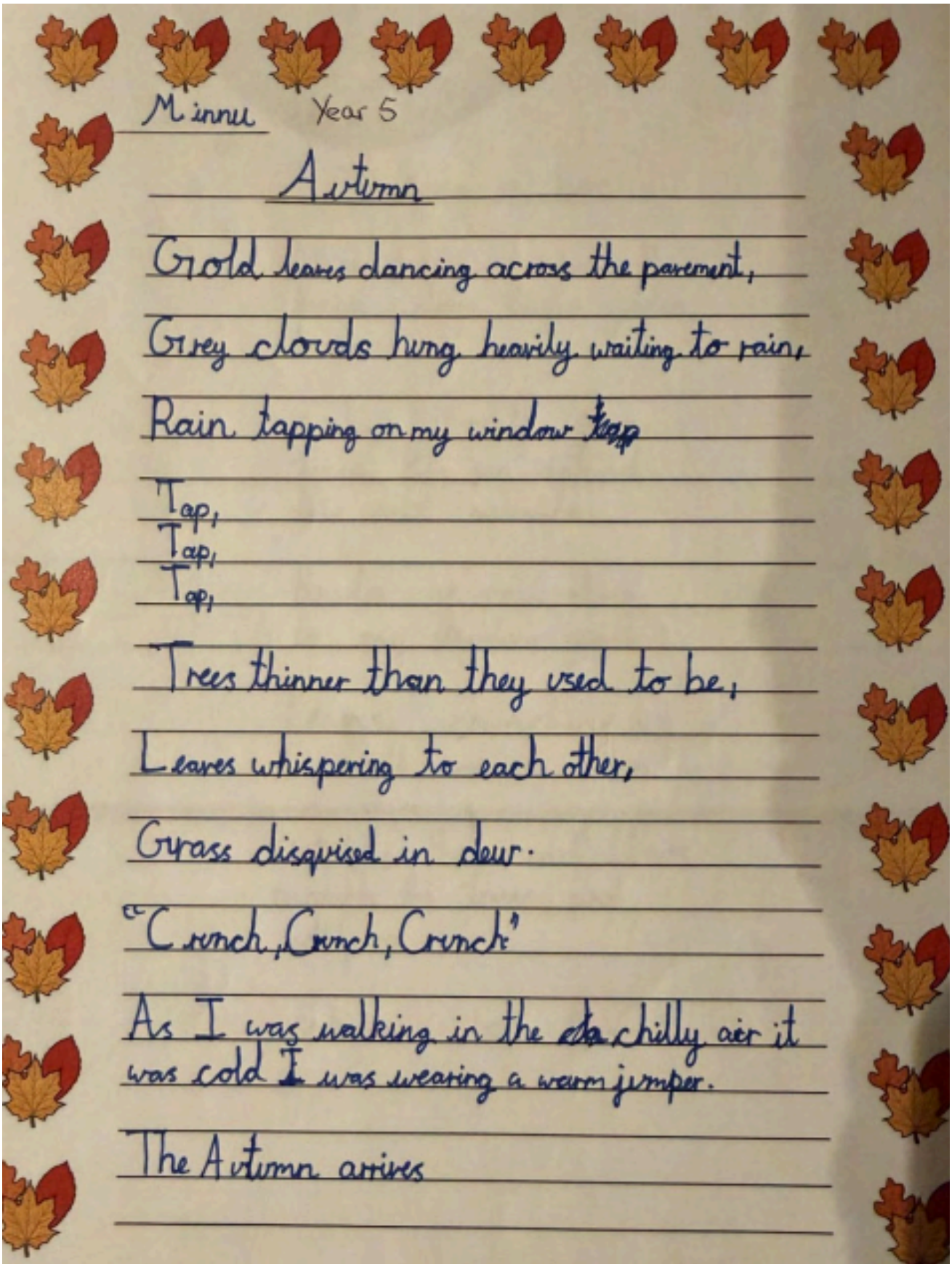


La' Rosa, Year 1


Goalkeepers
cheerleader.
rude girl
Black bow
Brown girl.
horrible girl.
Running girl.
Blond hair
Maxi Year 1

Maxi, Year 1

Winner



Minnu Year 5

Autumn

Gold leaves dancing across the pavement,
Grey clouds hung heavily waiting to rain,
Rain tapping on my window tap
Tap,
Tap,
Tap,
Trees thinner than they used to be,
Leaves whispering to each other,
Grass disguised in dew.
"Crunch, Crunch, Crunch"
As I was walking in the chilly air it was cold I was wearing a warm jumper.
The Autumn arrives

Minnu, Year 5

Nancy Year 6

Autumn is here

When Autumn arrives the
trees drop their golden
leaves.

Conkers tumble from
trees then run around
like wild animals.

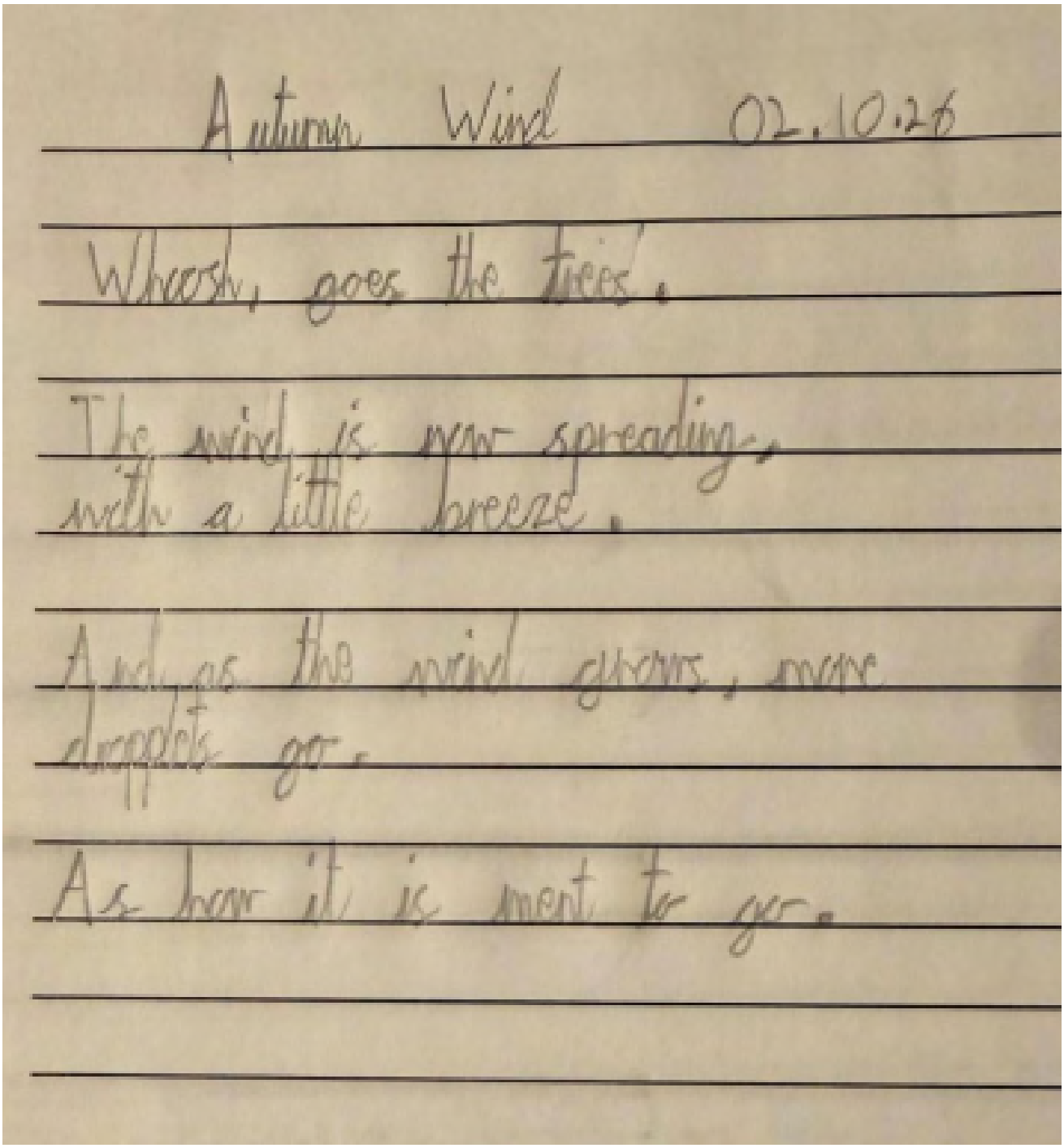
Beads of rain cling
to my window pane.

Leaves crunching as
I walk across them.

Outside the wind blows
through the trees and
whispers.

Autumn is here.

Nancy, Year 6


Autumn Wind 02.10.26

Whoosh, goes the trees.

The wind is now spreading,
with a little breeze.

And as the wind grows, more
droplets go.

As how it is ment to go.

Noah, Year 4

Autumn has arrived

Autumn has arrived,
the wind has started
whispering.

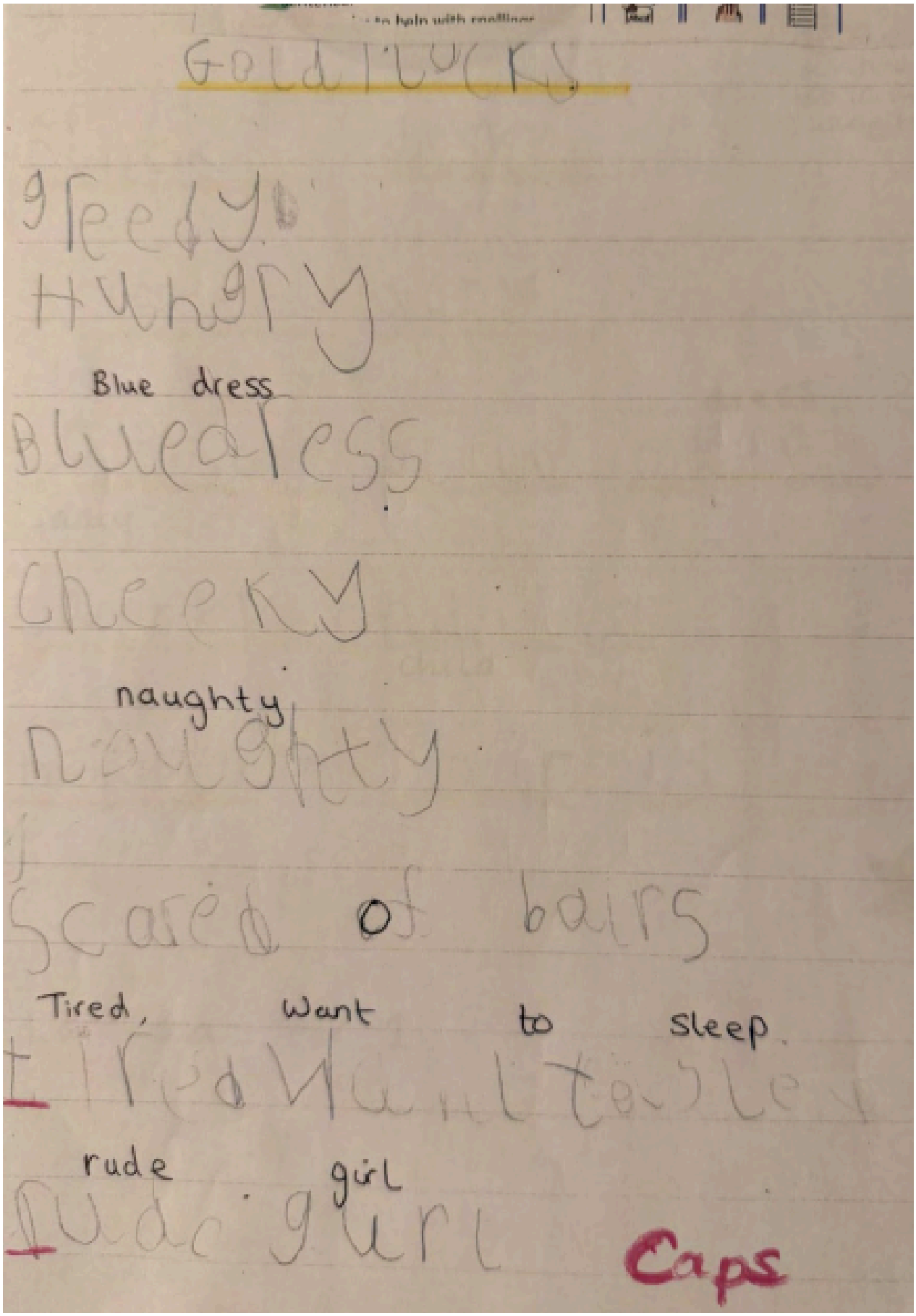
Autumn has arrived,
feel the scratchy bark,
stroke the dewey grass.

Autumn has arrived,
smell the thick smoke,
breath-in the damp earth.

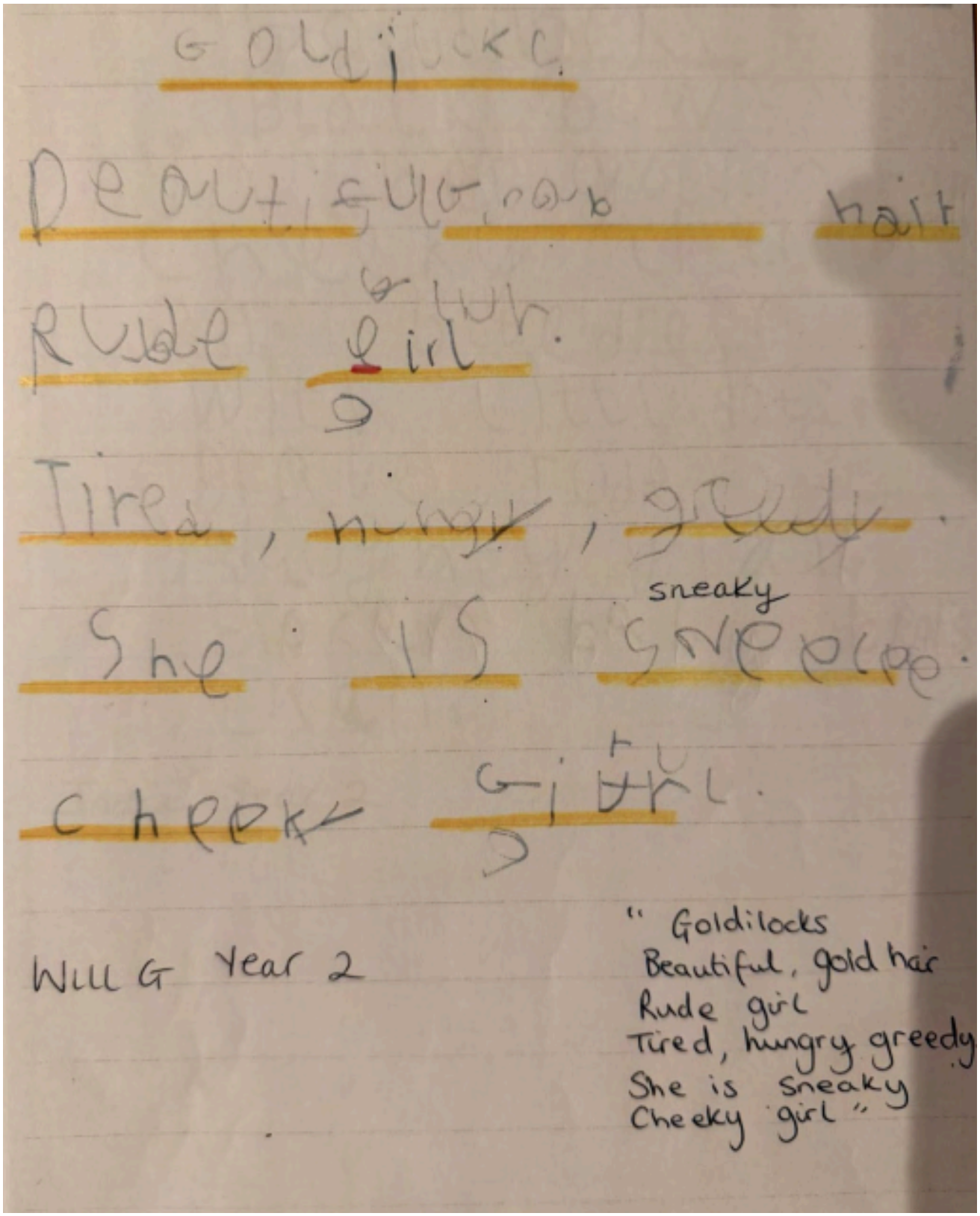
Autumn has arrived,
look at the golden leaves,
see the prickely pine cones.

Autumn has arrived!

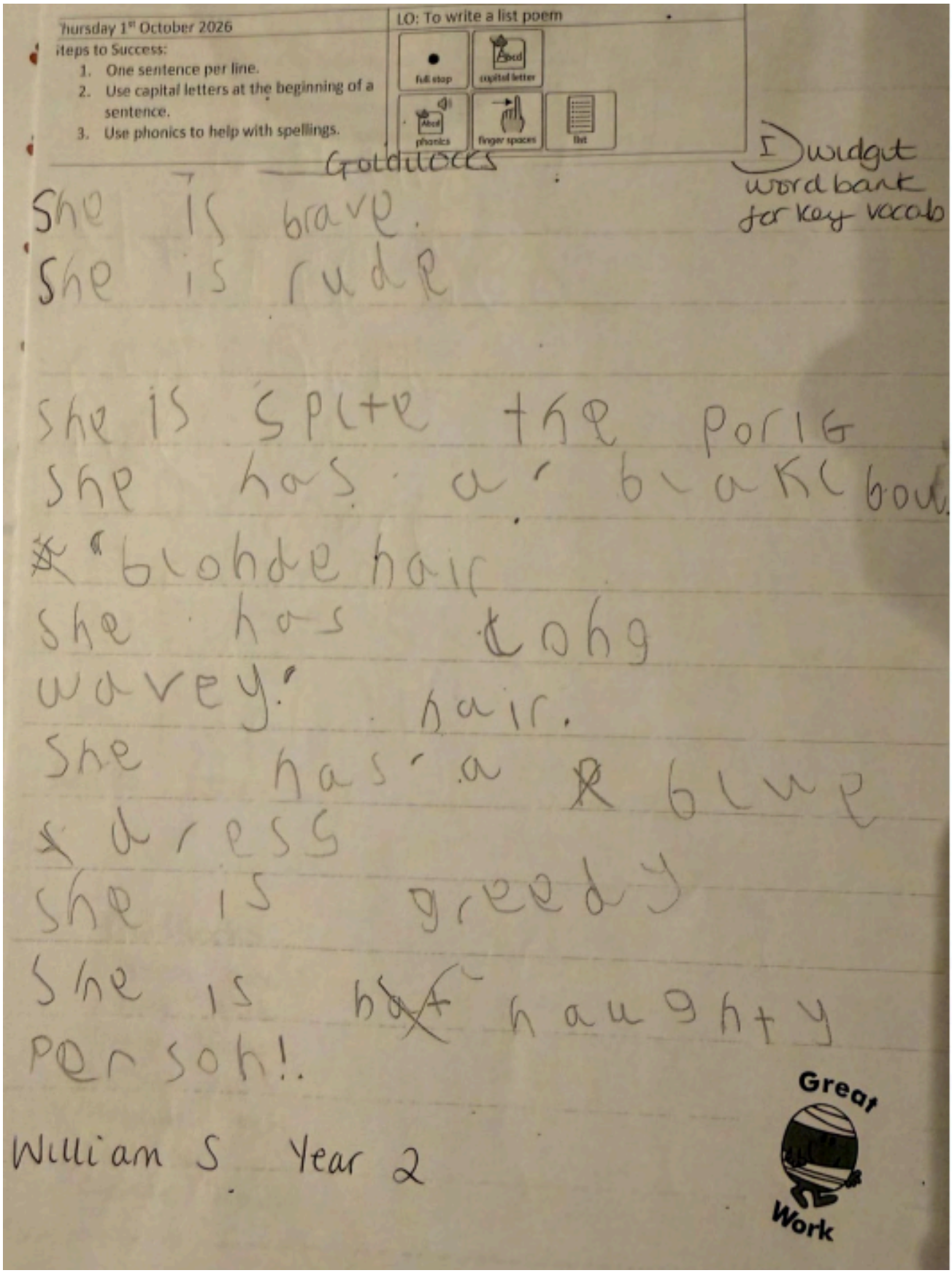
Rianna, Year 6



Thomas, Year 1


Goldilocks
Beautiful, gold hair
Rude girl
Tired, hungry, greedy.
She is sneaky
Cheeky girl.
Will G Year 2
" Goldilocks
Beautiful, gold hair
Rude girl
Tired, hungry greedy
She is sneaky
Cheeky girl "

Will, Year 2


Thursday 1st October 2026

LO: To write a list poem

Steps to Success:

1. One sentence per line.
2. Use capital letters at the beginning of a sentence.
3. Use phonics to help with spellings.

full stop · capital letter · phonics · finger spaces · list

Goldilocks

I Dwidgit word bank for key vocab

She is brave.
She is rude

she is spite the porig
she has a black bow
"blonde hair
she has long
wavey hair.
She has a blue
dress
she is greedy
She is naughty
person!.

William S Year 2

Great Work

Dymchurch Primary School

Wonder by Alyssa

When the sun lights its golden lantern,
the sky begins to lighten.

Over the light fields, clouds shapeshift
into familiar faces.

Near the ingate sea, children play
Volleyball on the golden sand.

Deep in the forest, Sunlight fills in most
of the dark spots.

Every cultre has a history, every
leaf trembles with a story.

Rising in my mind, wonder glows brighter
than the sun, and I want to follow it forever.

Alyssa Y6

Alyssa, Year 6

The Sewage catastrophy

They pump and pump till they reach the great blue Sea they kook and rumble and tumble they start to split and make four pile's and more and more starts to come but this need's to end we travel to cover all the bit's but there was no use So we tryed again with twice as more people and boats the chance's were higher higher than the sky we go to set off to the Dirty, Filthy, Murky water and we come Back with a million and a tone.

By Ambrielle.
Y5

Some times we dont know
were to begin.

A silver back gorilla beating
their chest with an angry press!
A red panda
Some times we dont know were to begin
A red panda with a red tail
will never fail.

Some times we dont know were
to begin. Litle porkypines curling
up.

Some times we dont know
wer were to begin litle ~~saror~~ jels
monkeys jumping ~~ar~~ to squirrel
tree.

Ayan Y4

Save the Sea

Water pollution is killing the sea, its Titanic, enormous, unbelievable and extreme.

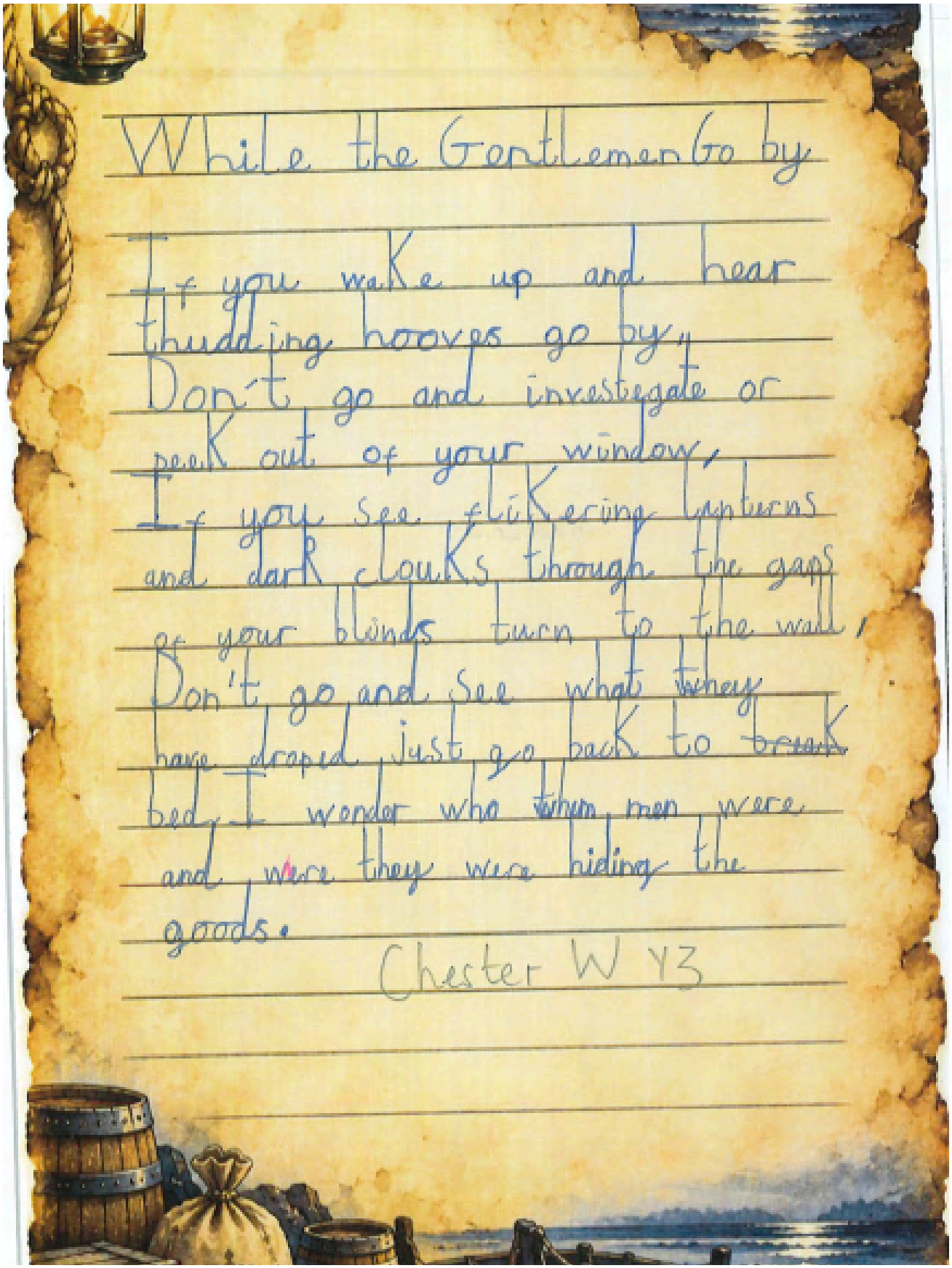
We decide to get hundreds of boats, and scoop up the rubbish the the ocean holds

We all meet up again to do it a second time,
To collect the hundreds of tons that are still being left.

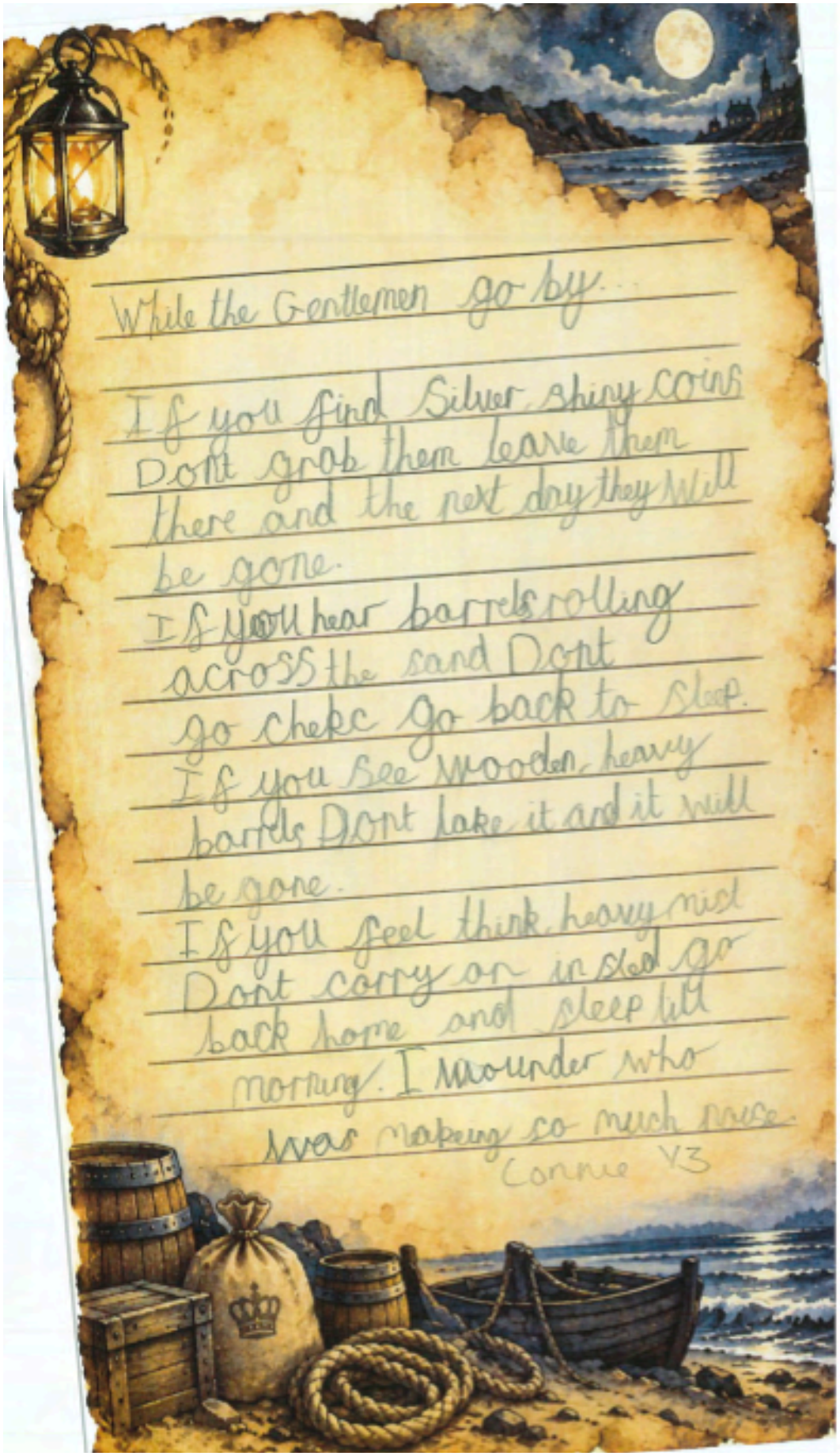
In the end the sea was five times better,
and we even noticed there was thousands more fish.

By
Billy Vincer
Y5

Billy, Year 5



Chester, Year 3


While the Gentlemen go by...
If you find Silver shiny coins
Dont grab them leave them
there and the next day they will
be gone.
If you hear barrels rolling
across the sand Dont
go chekc go back to sleep.
If you See Wooden heavy
barrels Dont take it and it will
be gone.
If you feel think heavy mist
Dont carry on instead go
back home and sleep till
morning. I Wounder who
was making so much noise.
Connie Y3

Luke, Year 4

I Wonder

I wonder why we pay tax,
and why do we eat snacks?

Who made us so unique,
and why are vases so antique?

When the sun takes a rest,
Why does it sleep at the crest?

Who makes the stars go out,
Why do we have a doubt?

Why are there wars,
and why are there doors?

Who made a myth
and why do they exist?

Will the stars ever disapear,
and how will we interfere?

How do calculators solve every Problem,
when we just hit the bottom?

Evie Y6





twinkl.com

Evie, Year 6

Save The World

Save the World, Save the World,
Save the from this pile in the Sea,
Save the World from other peoples Use,

Start making people filled with glee,
So stop dumping in the Sea!

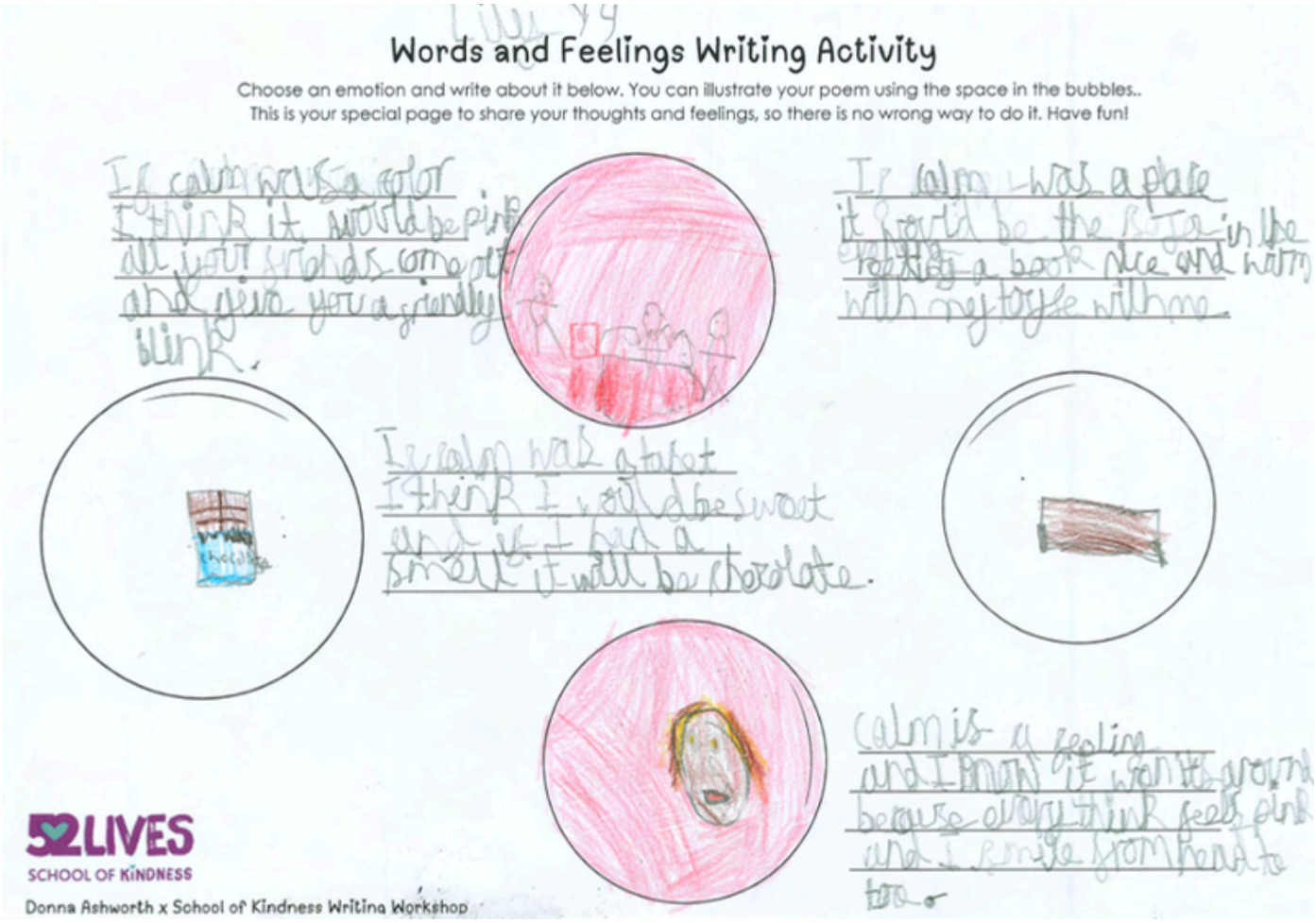
Let fish Swim free,
So stop the companys dump in Sea,

I just Wish,
~~these~~ ~~their~~ fish Could be Saved one day
So lets do it our Way!

Save the World!

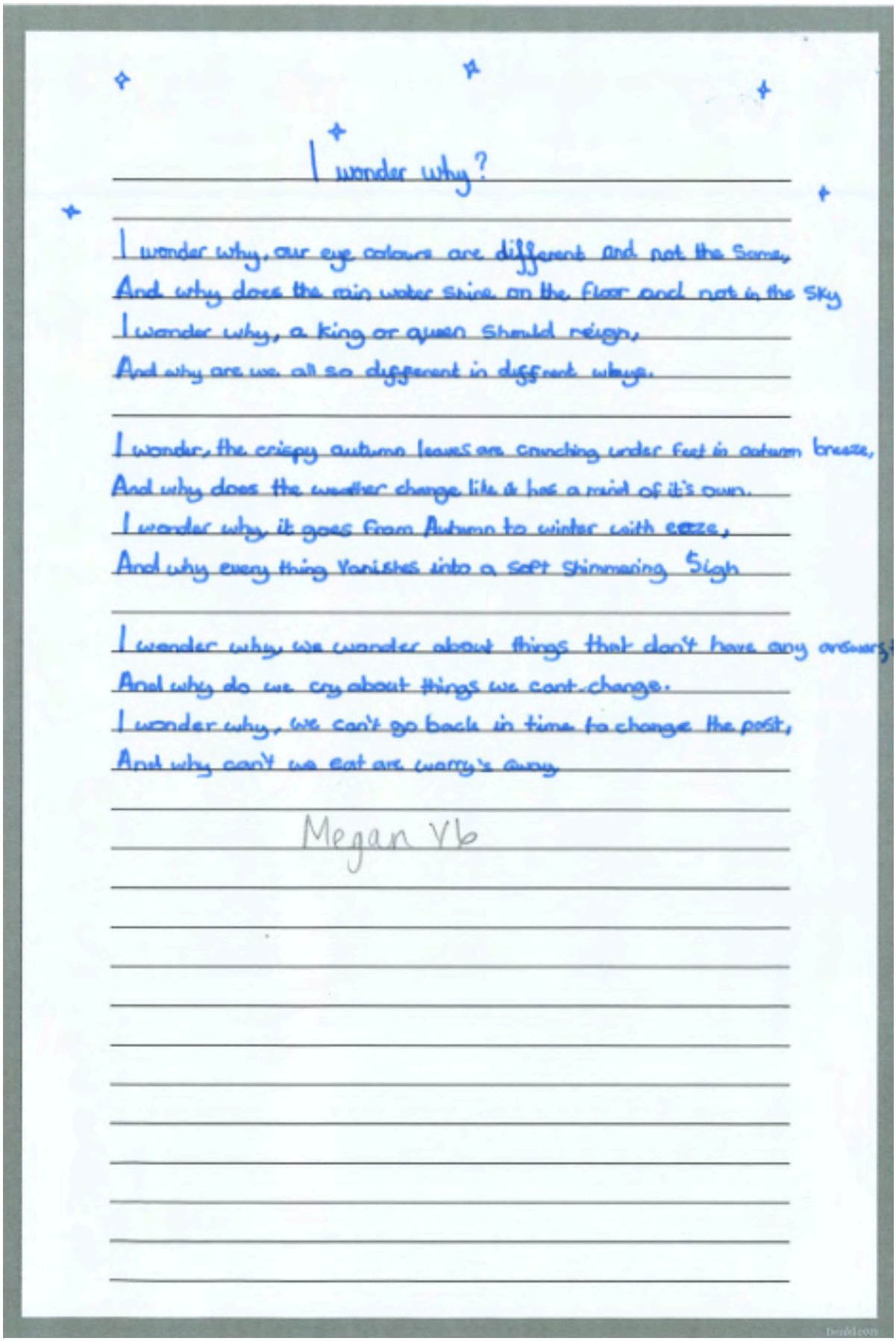
Freddie Fowell
Yr 5

Freddie, Year 5


Words and Feelings Writing Activity
Choose an emotion and write about it below. You can illustrate your poem using the space in the bubbles..
This is your special page to share your thoughts and feelings, so there is no wrong way to do it. Have fun!
If calm was a color I think it would be pink all your stress would come out and give you a friendly blink.
If calm was a place it would be the sea in the evening a book nice and warm with my toys with me.
If calm was a taste I think I will be sweet and if I had a smell it will be chocolate.
Calm is a feeling and I know it when the ground because always think feels pink and I smile from heart to too.
52LIVES
SCHOOL OF KINDNESS
Donna Ashworth x School of Kindness Writing Workshop

Lily, Year 4

Winner



I wonder why?

I wonder why, our eye colours are different and not the same,
And why does the rain water shine on the floor and not in the sky
I wonder why, a king or queen should reign,
And why are we all so diffferent in diffrent ways.

I wonder, the crispy autumn leaves are crunching under feet in autumn breeze,
And why does the weather change like it has a mind of it's own.
I wonder why, it goes from Autumn to winter with ease,
And why every thing vanishes into a soft shimmering Sigh

I wonder why, we wonder about things that don't have any answers
And why do we cry about things we cant change.
I wonder why, we can't go back in time to change the past,
And why can't we eat are worry's away

Megan Y6

Megan, Year 6

In Wonderland

In Wonderland, everyday is Christmas Eve
And every adult still believes
In Wonderland, every small animal is turned humongous
And the big venus fly traps are rebellious
In Wonderland, All the flying pigs hit the sky
And Jack and the beanstalk climbs high
In Wonderland, books can talk
And they can help you in the bookary
In Wonderland, everyone can do magic
And the blue bunnys soar through the sky
In Wonderland, the green river glows
As the dragon dogs chase the moon
In Wonderland, the ginger-bread castle is filled with treats
And the wine gum people run around in the suger plum forest
In Wonderland, every wish turns into a star and every dream becomes a seed.

Noella Y6

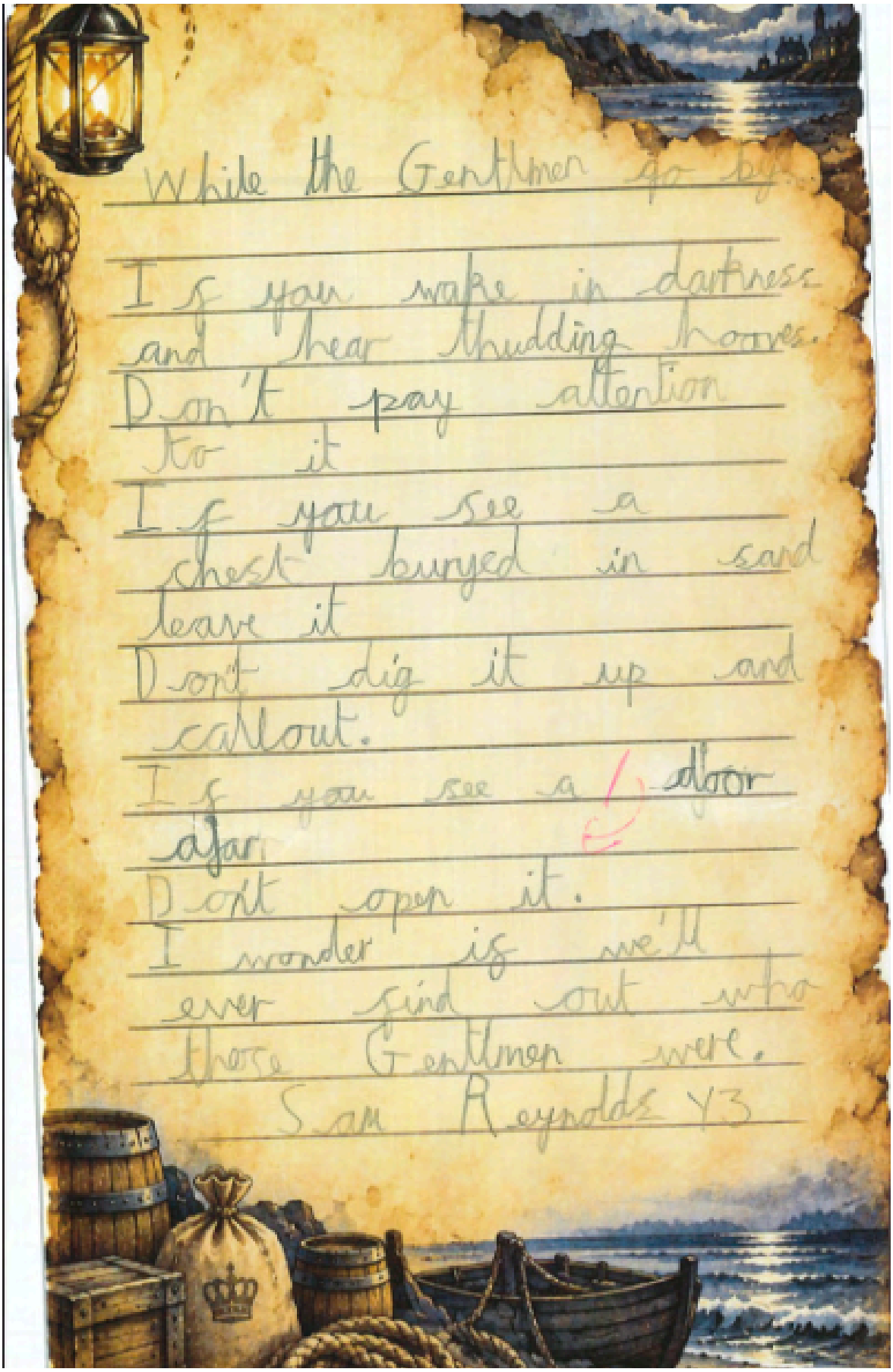








Noella, Year 6

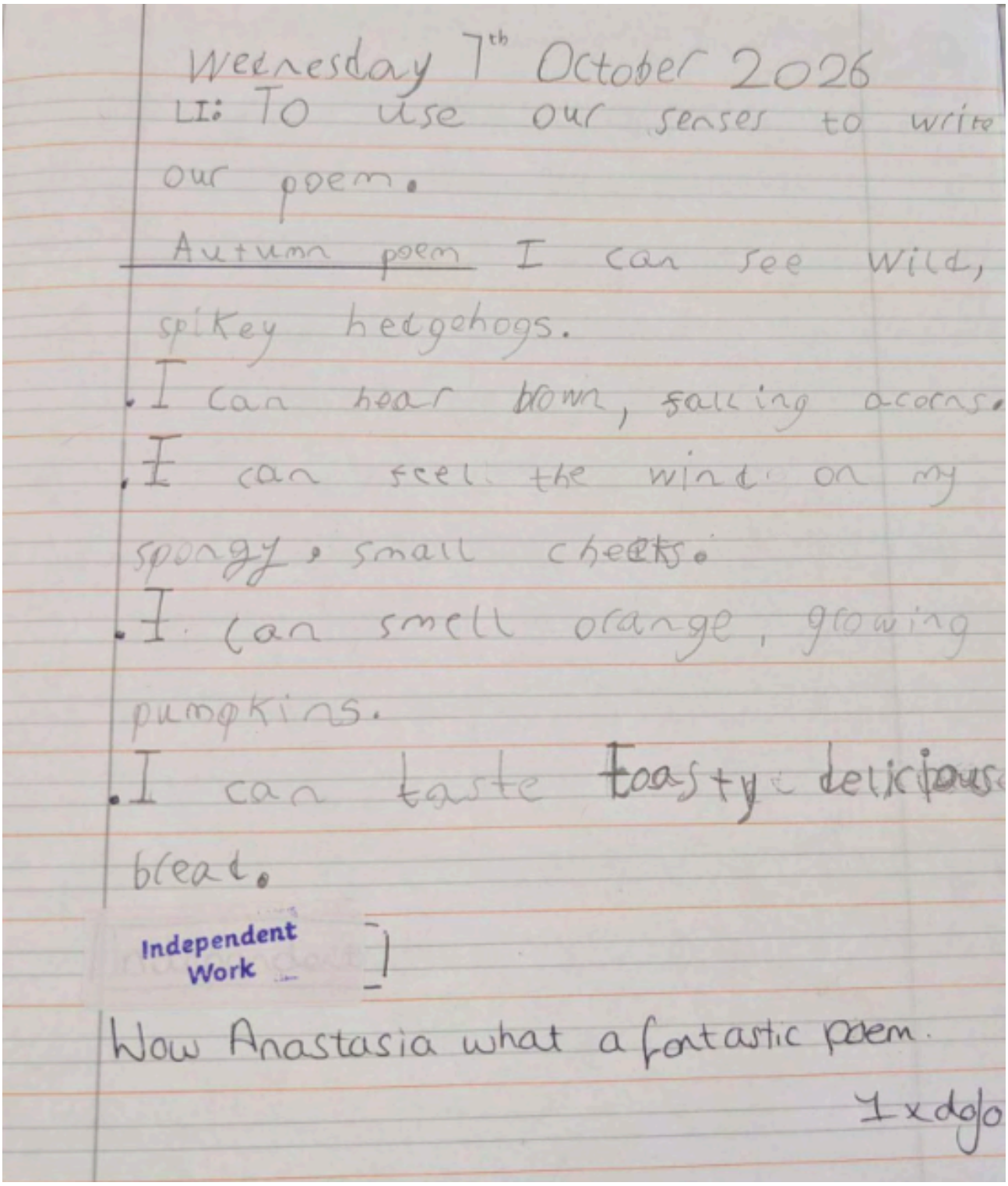

While the Gentlmen go by...
If you wake in darkness
and hear thudding hooves.
Don't pay attention
to it
If you see a
chest buryed in sand
leave it
Dont dig it up and
callout.
If you see a door
ajar.
Dont open it.
I wonder if we'll
ever find out who
those Gentlmen were.
Sam Reynolds Y3

Sam, Year 3

Lydd Primary School



Winner



Wednesday 7th October 2026

LI: To use our senses to write our poem.

Autumn poem I can see wild, spikey hedgehogs.

I can hear brown, falling acorns.

I can feel the wind on my spongy, small cheeks.

I can smell orange, growing pumpkins.

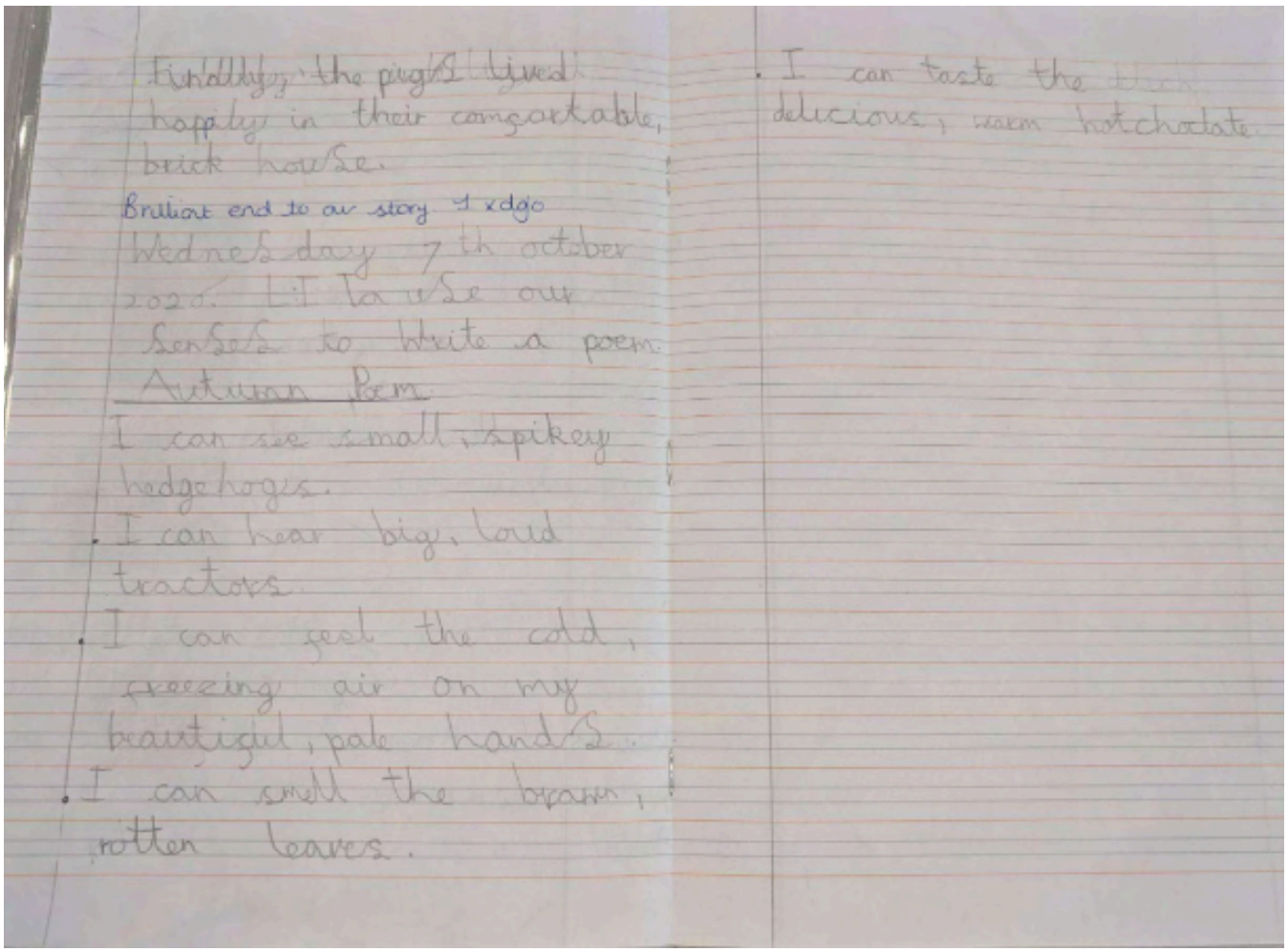
I can taste toasty, delicious bread.

Independent Work

Wow Anastasia what a fantastic poem.

1 x dojo

Anastasia, Year 2



Finally, the pigs lived happily in their comfortable, brick house.

Brilliant end to our story Izdgo

Wednesday 7th october 2020. LI to use our senses to write a poem.

Autumn Poem

I can see small, spikey hedgehogs.

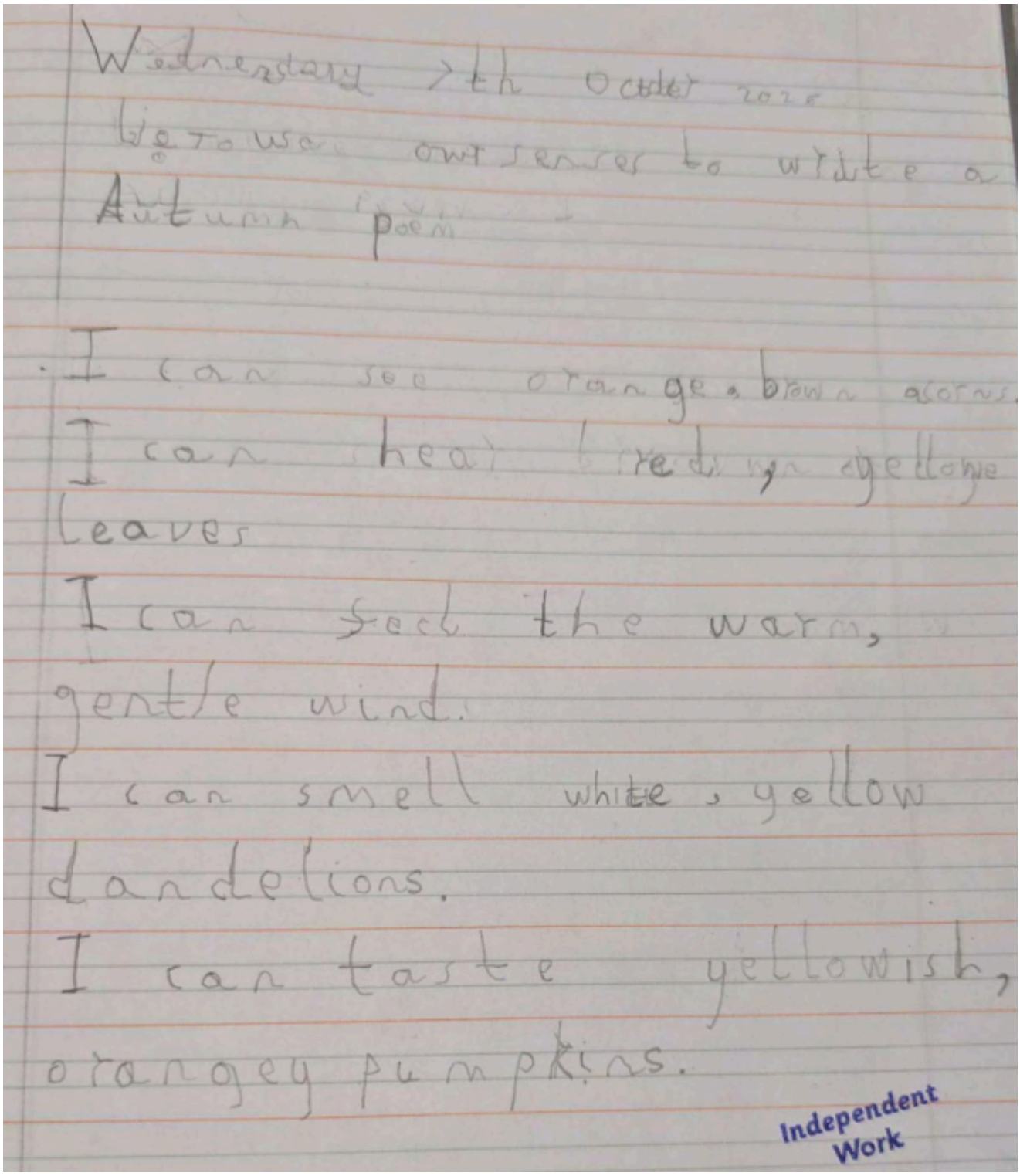
I can hear big, loud tractors.

I can feel the cold, freezing air on my beautiful, pale hands.

I can smell the brown, rotten leaves.

I can taste the delicious, warm hotchocolate.

Thea, Year 2


Wednesday 7th October 2026

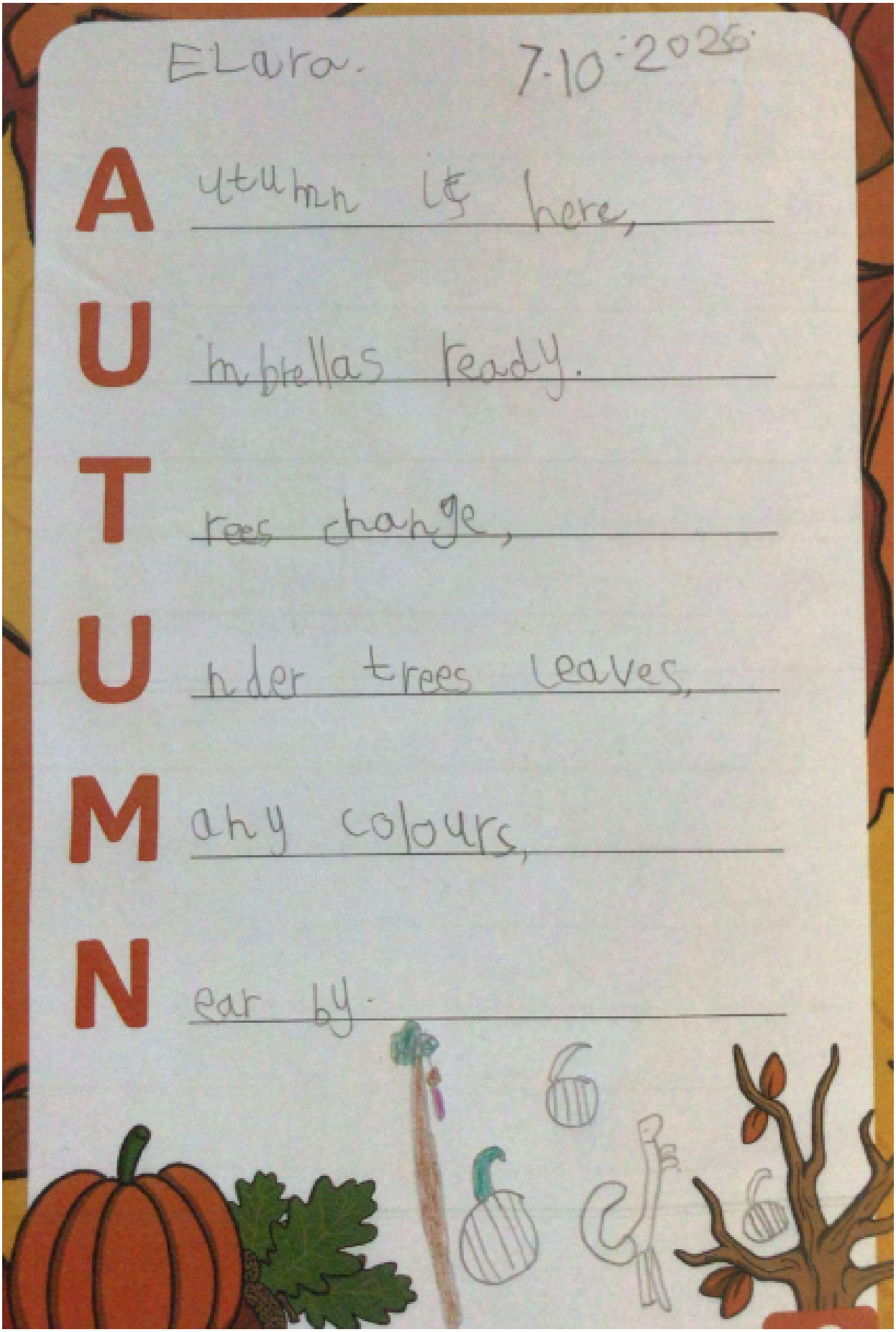
We are going outside to write a Autumn poem

I can see orange, brown acorns.
I can hear red, yellow leaves
I can feel the warm, gentle wind.
I can smell white, yellow dandelions.
I can taste yellowish, orangey pumpkins.

Independent Work

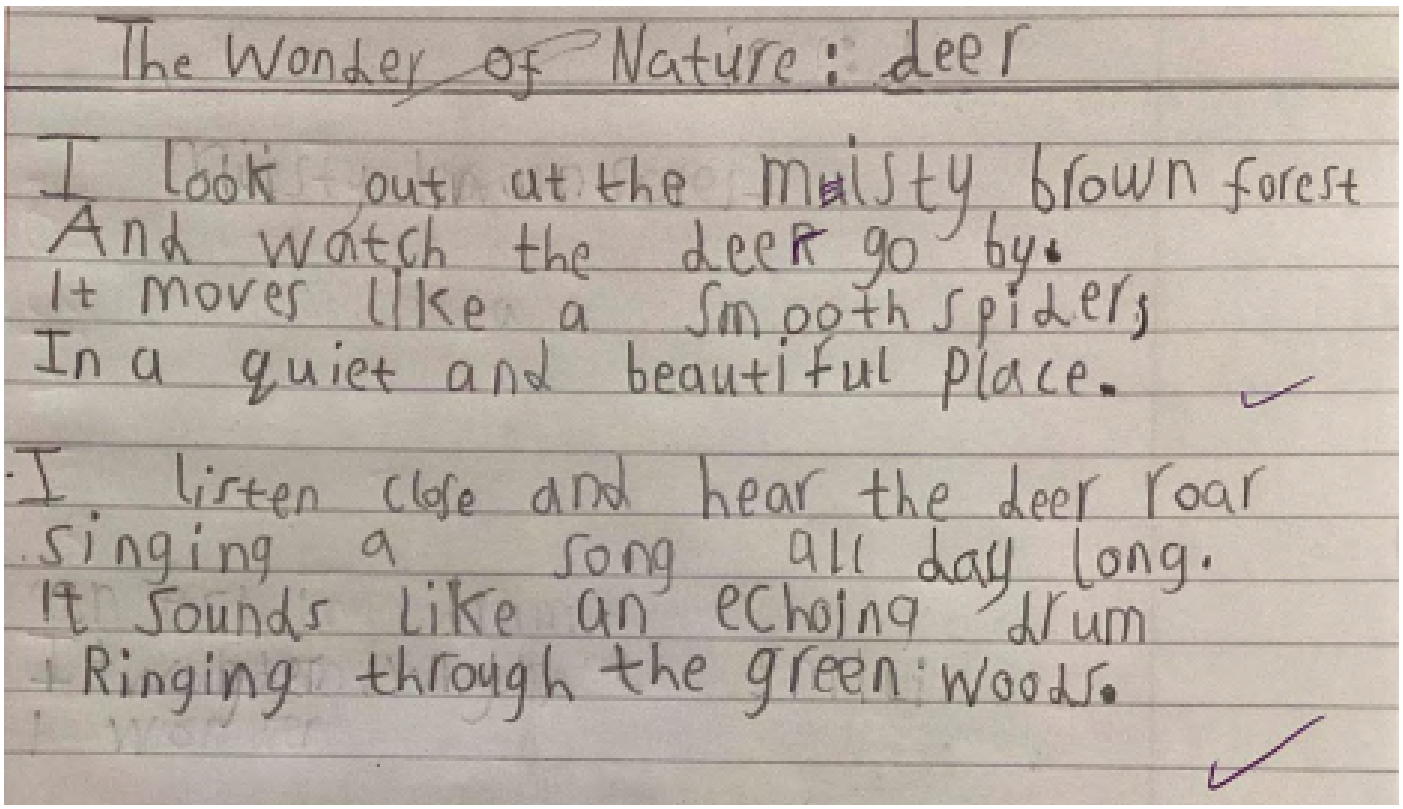
Thomas, Year 2

Winner



Elara, Year 1

Winner



The Wonder of Nature : deer

I look out at the misty brown forest
And watch the deer go by.
It moves like a smooth spider,
In a quiet and beautiful place.

I listen close and hear the deer roar
Singing a song all day long.
It sounds like an echoing drum
Ringing through the green woods.

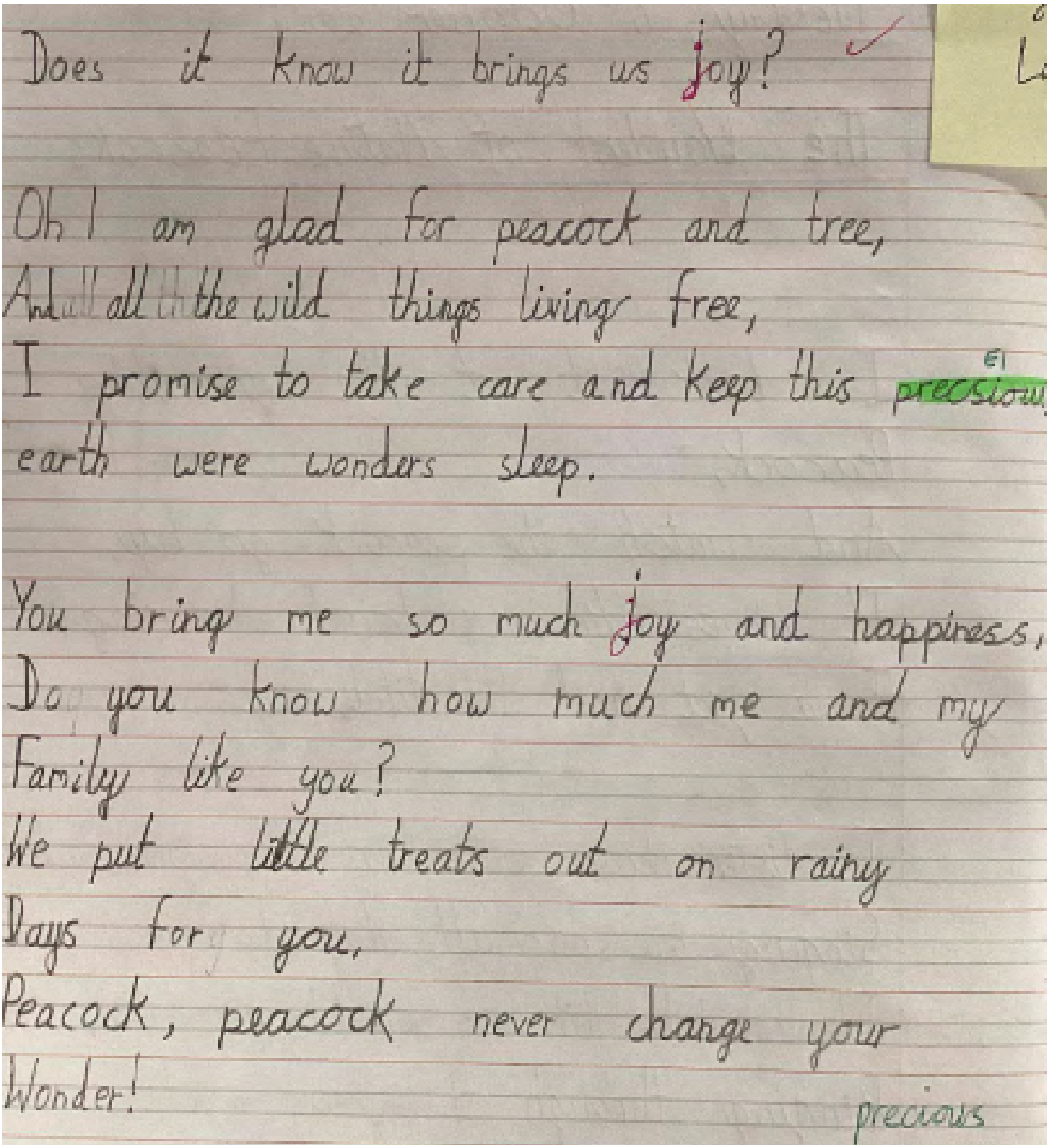
Layla-Mae, Year 3

The Wonder of Nature: Peacocks

I look out at the green, blue
Peacock,
And watch the peacock go by,
It moves like a cloud dancing,
In a quiet and beautiful sky.

I listen close and hear the peacock
Singing a song all day long,
It sounds like a rattling mice,
Ringing through the green wood.

I wonder why the peacock was born?
You shine like a rainbow on the ground,



Does it know it brings us joy? ✓

Oh I am glad for peacock and tree,
And all the wild things living free,
I promise to take care and keep this precious
earth were wonders sleep.

You bring me so much joy and happiness,
Do you know how much me and my
Family like you?
We put little treats out on rainy
Days for you,
Peacock, peacock never change your
Wonder!

precious

Tuesday 6th October

LI: I wonder...

I wonder why the sky is blue? not pink not purple not green but bl

I wonder who was the first person alive, I wonder if they lived over th age of five?

I wonder when the first football was made, mab ~~mab~~ maybe they drew i on a page?

I wonder how the air is here, it might of just appere appeared?

I wonder were in the world people are sleping, they must be sleping quiet or they must be dreaming?

I wonder why the grass is green, were they thinking about mint ice cream?



Rosie, Year 4

L.I: I Wonder....

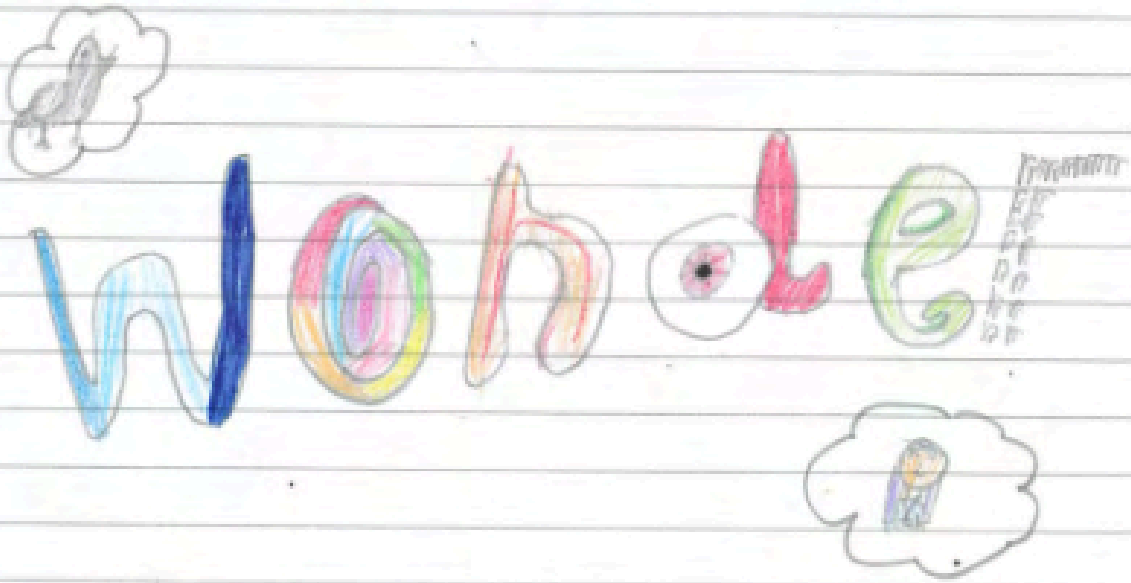
I Wonder who first thought Wonder was Wonder and why teachers are so helpful?

I Wonder why black birds sing and why triangles sing?

I Wonder when time was invented and why, oh why oh why does he do I have to say bye-bye?

I Wonder how Earth became Earth if God didn't exist, and why scientists do a little dig? → jig

I Wonder where surnames were invented and where my name was invented?



Dottie, Year 4

Wonder Is ...

My wonder poem

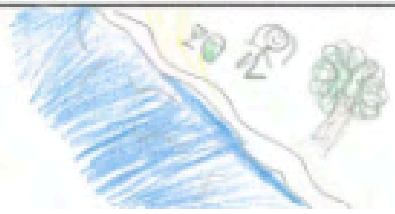
Why do we wonder?
What do you wonder?
what do I wonder?
I Suppose wonder could be anything like...
The tide coming to visit you on the beach.
Watching the sunset while paddleboating down a Stream,
Happy memorys of eating ice cream and getting it ALL over yourself,
Or just coming home to a yummy hot chocholate with cream and marshmellows!

By Charlotte Redshaw.
CRedshaw











Charlotte, Year 5

Wonder is.....

Wonder is a GT3 RS.

The sound of the rev of the 4 litre turbo.

Wonder is the smell of petrol when it accelerates.

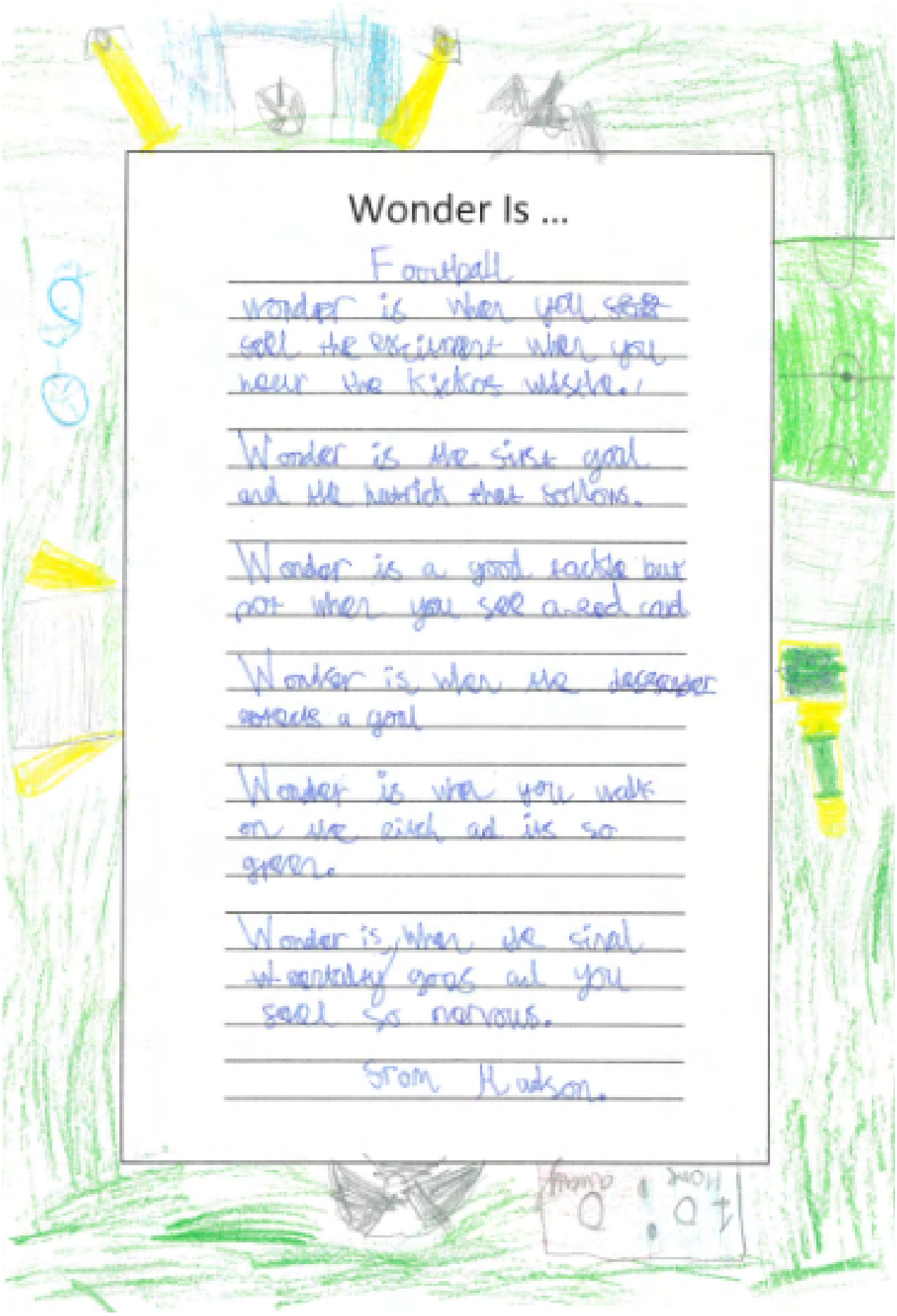
Wonder is the shimmer of the metallic paint.

Wonder is the 525 horsepower at 8,500rpm and the 0-62 miles per hour.

Wonder is hitting the top speed of 184 miles per hour and having the best car ever.

By Wyatt

Wyatt, Year 5



Hudson, Year 5


Li: To publish a poem
Wonder
I love poems
Wonder is a path to go on,
Wonder is a girl that is strong,
Wonder is were you belong,
Wonder is the biggest tree,
Wonder is meatballs,
Wonder is spaghetti on your seat,
Wonder is a surprise bag,
Wonder is the world.
Wonder is the moon,
Wonder is the cutest place
Wonder
Michal Rosen
Poem
Michal Rosen is funny
Skyla year 4

Skyla, Year 4

Wonder

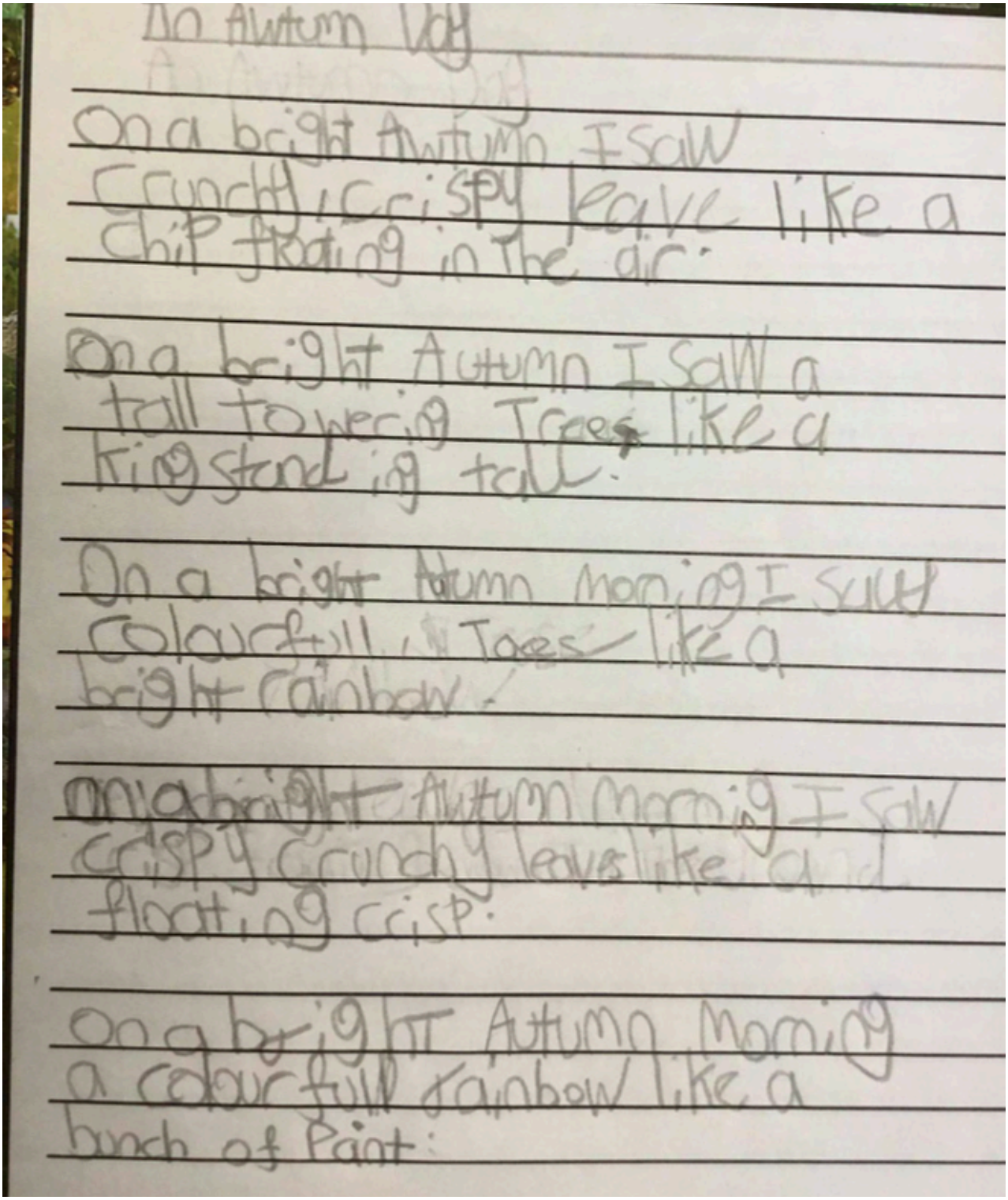
Every day I sit at the lunch table
And wonder why is the world made of
cosmetics
While the children talk and joke
Then I join in and say
'Guys do you ever WONDER?'

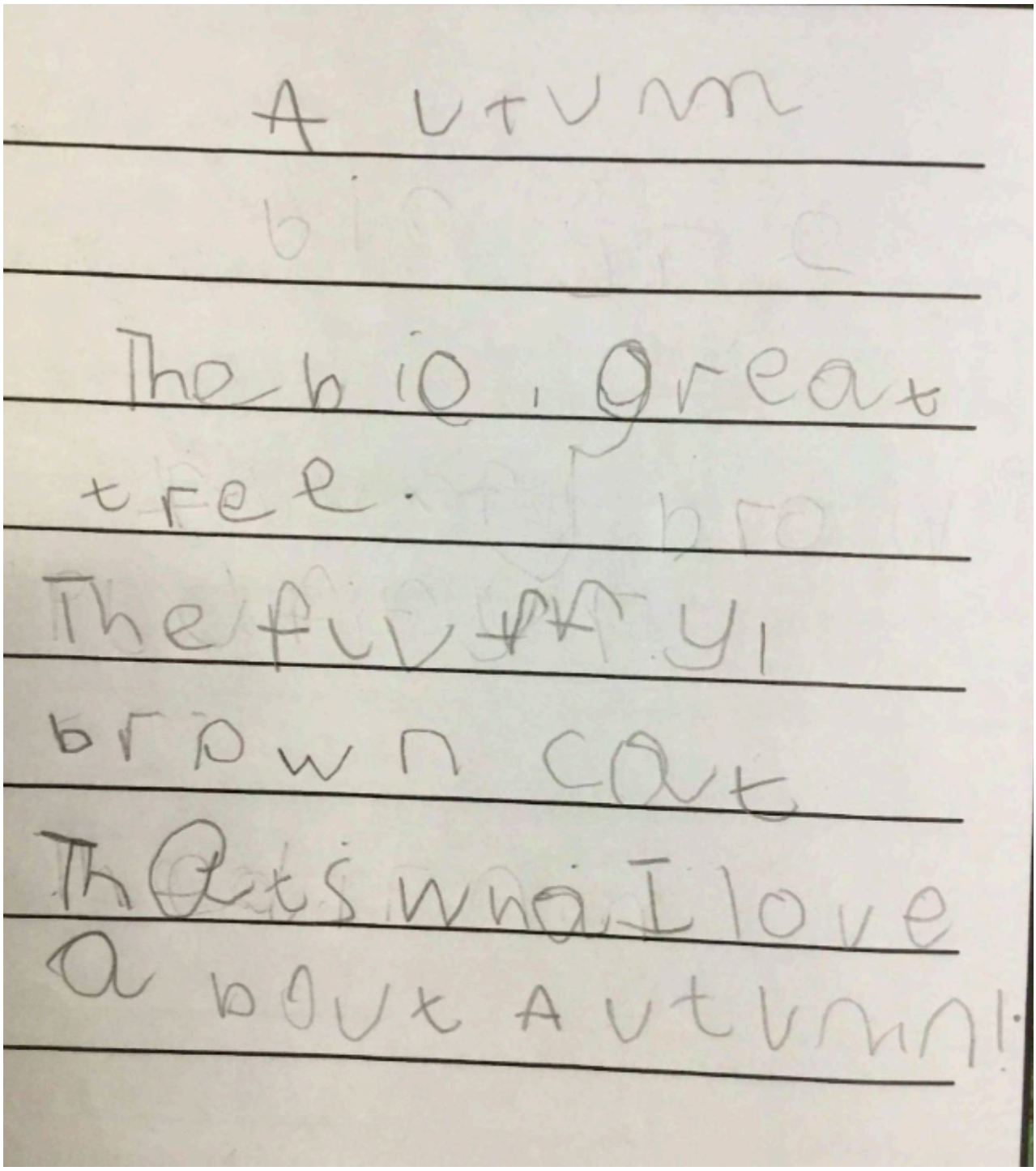


PE BASCET BALL
DRIBLING

Bertie Year 4

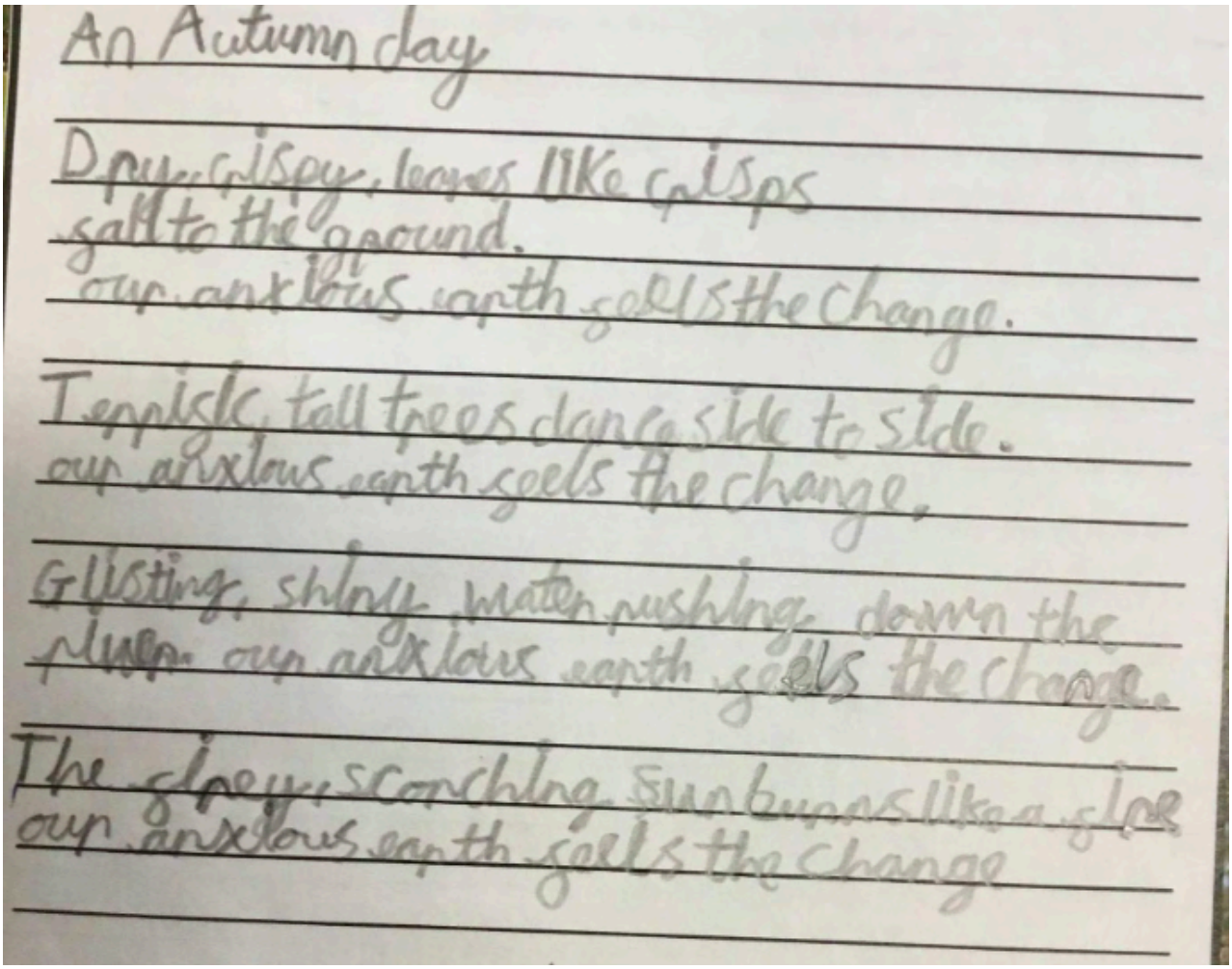
Lynsted & Norton Primary School


On Autumn Day
On a bright Autumn I saw
Crunchy, Crispy leave like a
chip floating in the air.
On a bright Autumn I saw a
tall towering Trees like a
King standing tall.
On a bright Autumn morning I saw
colourfull Trees like a
bright rainbow.
On a bright Autumn morning I saw
Crispy Crunchy leaves like and
floating Crisp.
On a bright Autumn Morning
a colourfull rainbow like a
bunch of Paint:


Autumn
The big great tree.
The furry brown coat
That's what I love about Autumn!

Evie, Year 2

Winner



An Autumn day

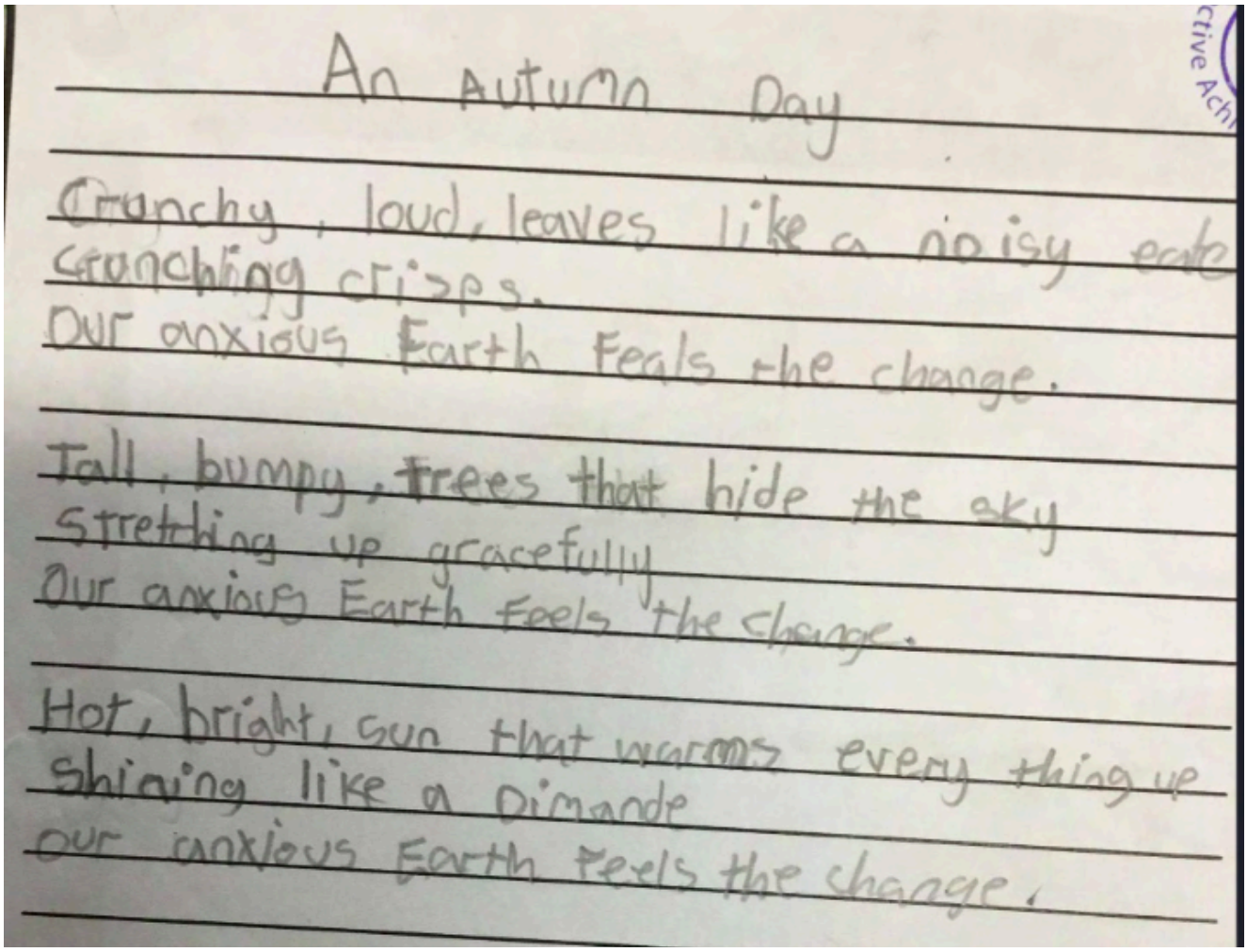
Dry, crispy, leaves like crisps
fall to the ground.
our anxious earth feels the change.

Tepid, tall trees dance side to side.
our anxious earth feels the change.

Glisting, shiny, water rushing, down the
river. our anxious earth feels the change.

The dry, scorching sun burns like a glow
our anxious earth feels the change

Teddy, Year 4



An Autumn Day

Crunchy, loud, leaves like a noisy ecate
Crunching crisps.
Our anxious Earth Feels the change.

Tall, bumpy, trees that hide the sky
Stretching up gracefully
Our anxious Earth Feels the change.

Hot, bright, sun that warms every thing up
Shining like a Dimande
Our anxious Earth Feels the change.

Harley, Year 4

An Autumn Day

A crunched, dry leaf parachuted down to the ground. our anxious Earth feels the change.

A quick, little squirrel ran like a cheetah our anxious Earth feels the change.

A tall, towering tree danced in the breeze our anxious Earth feels the change.

A giant, speedy fox stole an egg like a velociraptor our anxious Earth feels the change.

The bright, burning sun burns like a flame in the sky. our anxious Earth feels the change.

Rhys, Year 3

Petham Primary School



Winner

Autunm poem

Crispy Leaves turn a golden orange colour in the trees with there cold winter coat.

The Leaves went crunch crunch on the frosty grass in the eevning air. The warm sent of pumking pie and hot chocolate dristed on the air.

The harvest moon came out to play Shining as bright as the Stars. Evrey body dresses up as ghosts, queens and withes they all go out on the Street to say trickle teaters.

Hadassah, Year 3

Autumn Days Free-Verse Poem – by Owl Class

Hedgehogs preparing for hibernation
Hares bound through forests and meadows
Squirrels gathering their nuts
Bunny rabbits bouncing to their burrows to keep warm
Badgers make an appearance at twilight
Owls twit-twoo hauntingly on their branch
Leaves fall down slowly and change colour
Brown, yellow, golden orange and red
Blackberries and apple trees grow
The harvest moon bright and glowing in the sky
Low-lying misty mornings
Horse chestnuts begin to crack open out of their spiky casings
Cool rain pattering on the crispy leaves
The days grow cold and the nights grow long
People knitting their woolly warm jumpers and gloves
Pumpkins grow round and plump in the patches
Trees grow their winter coat
The spirit of Halloween lingers in the air
The smoky bonfires can be smelled in the evenings
Fireworks crackle and light up the night sky

Owls Class, Year 3/4



Robins Class, EYFS

Beautiful Everest

Moonlight shone on Everest's peak.
It makes every snowflake glow.
The spirits of sherpas filled the mountain.
The wonder on the mount Everest also,
shone on me.
The days could be tough.
But some climbers push on.
So many souls of courage and,
bravery.



There are so many different,
reasons to love Everest.
But for me,
it's home.

-Eddison
Pethan Primary

Eddison, Year 6

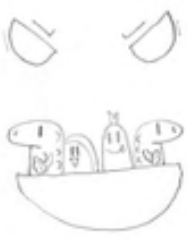
Mount Gloom

Once there was a legend of Mount Gloom,
where flowers don't bloom,
and right at the top,
there was a yeti that no one could stop.

He rampaged here and there,
gave everyone a big scare,
until he met something bigger,
boxing crocodiles that wanted him for dinner.

He ran here and there,
but this time he didn't want to scare,
in the corner of the croc's eyes,
there was a Penguin in a tie.
He introduced himself,
as the Penguin from the sky,
he said stop this nonsence,
and wheres your common sense?

The Penguin didn't have to plead,
the croc's just agreed,
but little did they know,
there was still something bigger.



Croc, Penguin and yeti dinner.

Harvey and Joshua, Year 6

yeti and Dogi

yeti and Dogi went in the fogy,
but they didn't know it was a bogy,
yeti and Dogi fell in a bogy,
A few hours later...
yeti and Dogi went to bed,
The end!



Trent and Owen, Year 6

The opposite Climb.

I what to climb
a mountain a very
big one as well. And
when I get to the top of
the mountain are rainbow
and try again are Reason
trying in till I fail then are
stop near try again.



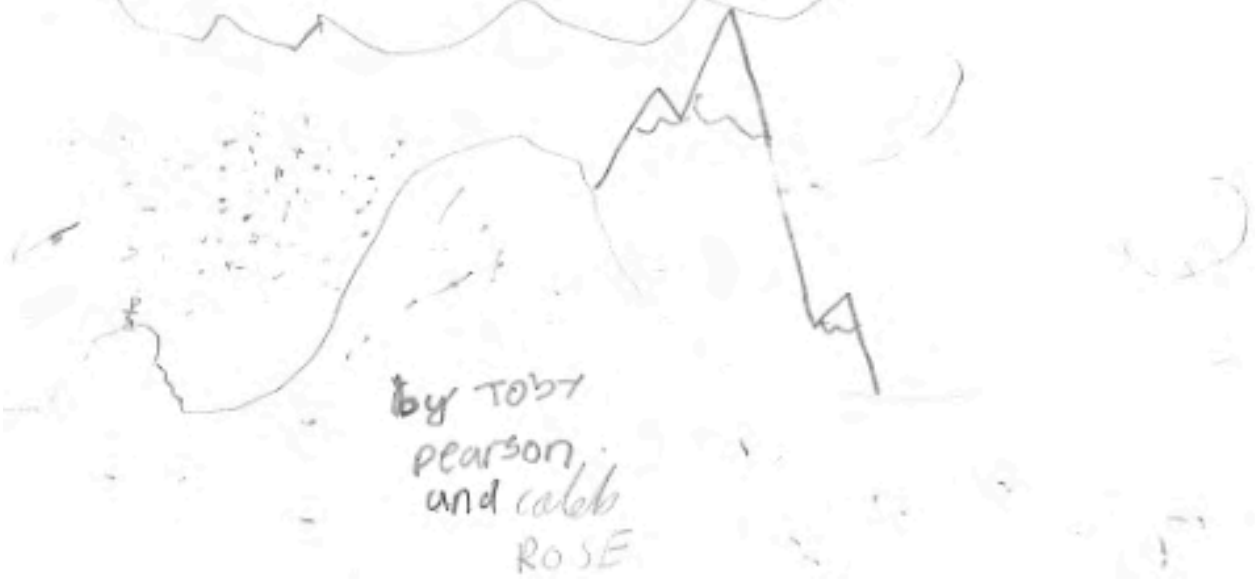
by William from Petham Primary School.

William, Year 6

The Mountain of Snow

On the mountain of snow,
I saw snow falling really slow,
In the sky, giant puffs of white,
I saw a bird taking flight.

On the mountain of snow...
I just remembered I have to go,
I can't remembered the ways,
but I used to make cold days.



by Toby pearson and caleb ROSE

Toby and Caleb, Year 5



The poem of Mount Everest

The enormous Mountain of Mount Everest looming over the world.
In the Himalayas mountain range the glorious Mount Everest.
Many have tried but failed but Navi Edmund Hillary and
Tenzing Norgay Reached summit Navi Everyone is hoping to reach
the top, they need a thermal space mask a pair of crampons and
a oxygen tank.

Eva and Ellie, Year 6

The huge chunky mountin looming over the world
Covered in snow hovering low,
No water to drink its all a frozen ~~rink~~ rink no life to be seen
because the mountain is mean, he likes to kill because he didnt
take his medicine pills.

By Eva-Jade Freya and Montana
Pelham primary school



What I wonder

I wonder about the light blue sky, the dark green grass where little bugs live, trees that clean our invisable air, and mountains that touch the stars and the sun that keeps us warm.

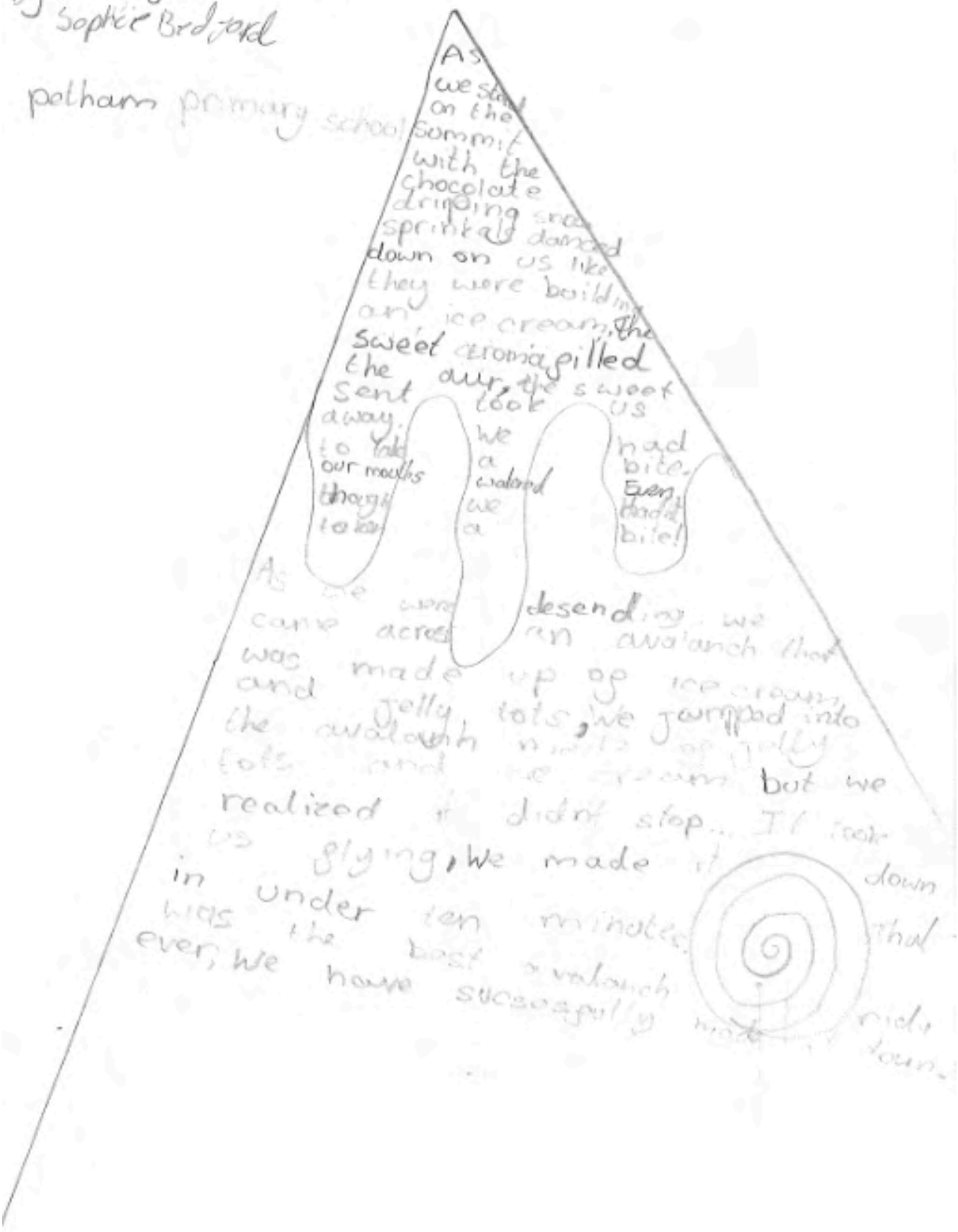


Alex, Year 5

Ice Melt mountain

By Evie Ryant
Sophie Bedford

Pelham primary school



Evie and Sophie, Year 6

The Snowy dance

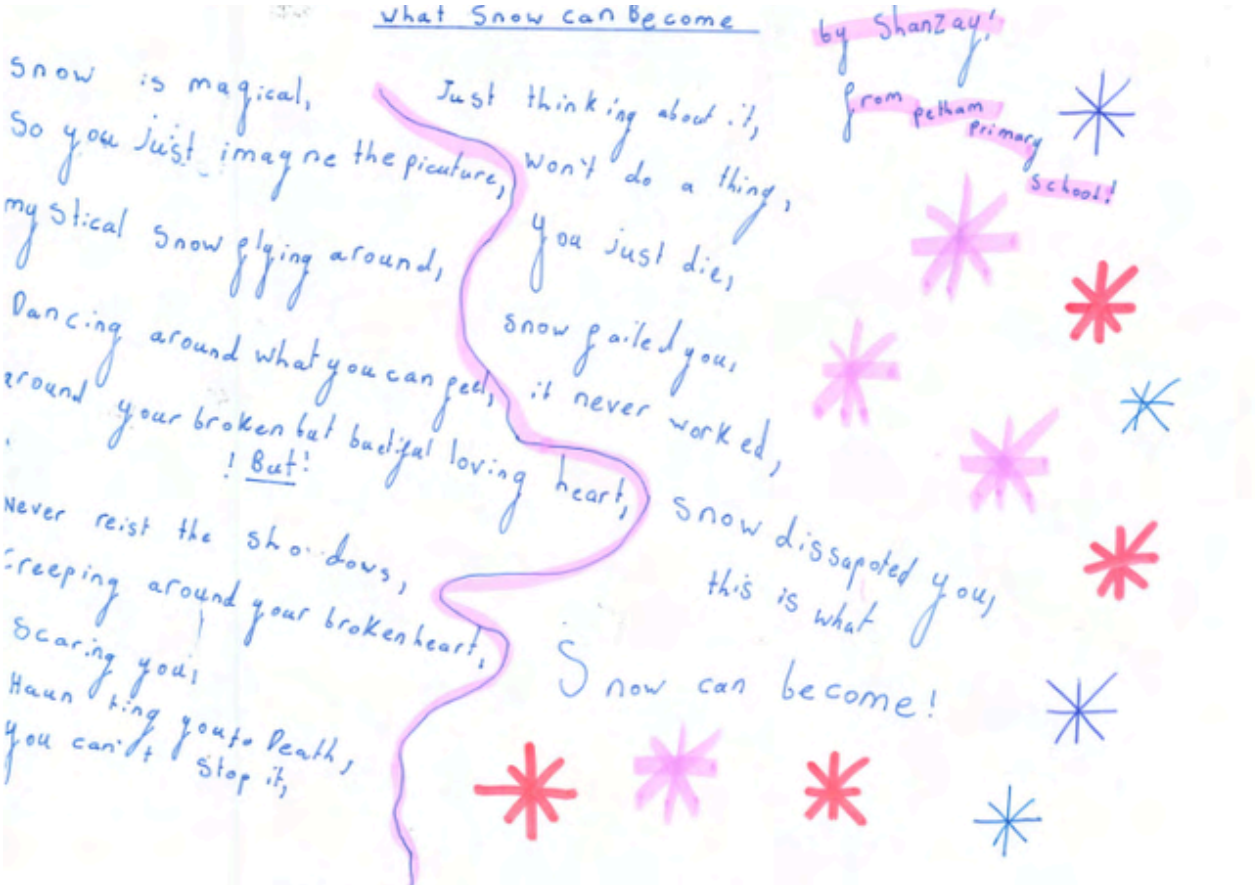
When I step out I can see
Snowflakes falling around me
I love the cold deep ice and snow
I can see the bears during its little show!

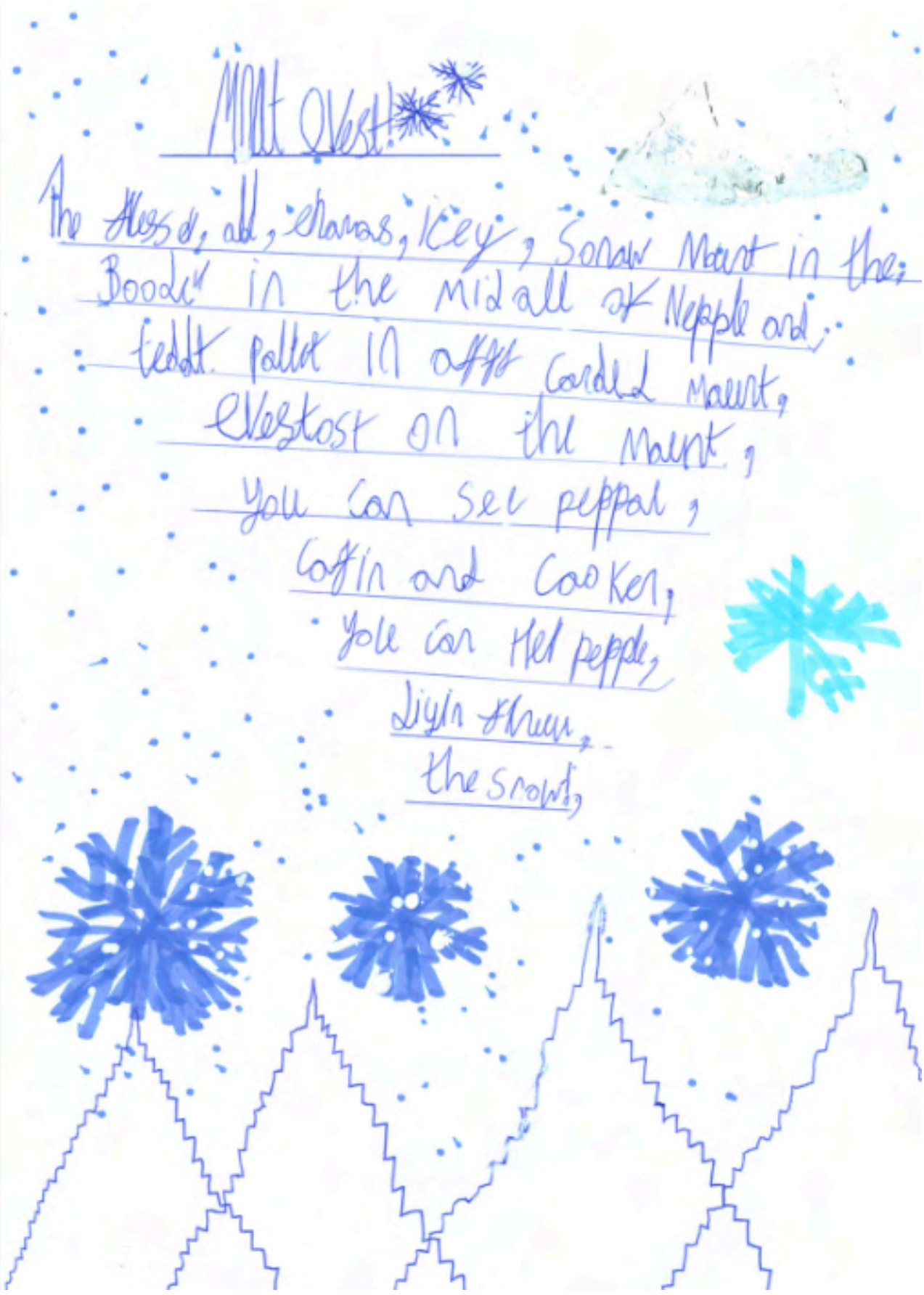
by Lily and Amelie♡



Pelham Primary School

Lily and Amelie, Year 5


What Snow can Become
by Shanzay
from Pelham Primary School
Snow is magical,
So you just imagine the picuture,
mystical Snow flying around,
Dancing around what you can feel,
around your broken but radical loving heart,
! But!
Never reist the shadows,
creeping around your broken heart,
Scaring you,
Haunting you to Death,
You can't Stop it,
Just thinking about it,
won't do a thing,
you just die,
Snow failed you,
it never worked,
Snow dissapoted you,
this is what
Snow can become!



Angelina, Year 6

Around the world we go,
visiting mountains of snow,
which is as cold as ice,
with caves of mice,
and mounds of snow
with wind whistling.
Around the world
we go.

AR ound the world

Rowan and Zayn, Year 5

The old days!

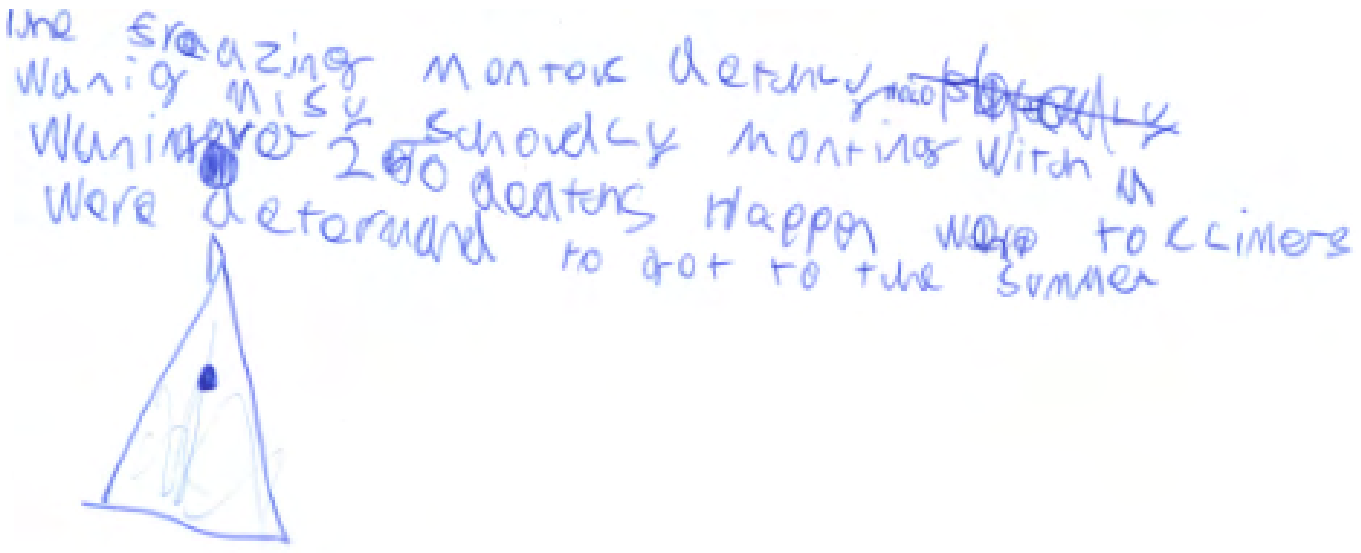
When I was young, I wish I could of seen this before, but I have just realised how beautifull nature is, like the tree's, and the sea and the Valley and hills, but don't forget about the amazing snowy Mountains, they are the Best!, because once you get to the Summit, you can see the buteafull View and also Shows how much you trust you Mountainirers With you life in there hand's.

bye Lucie and Charlotte ♡



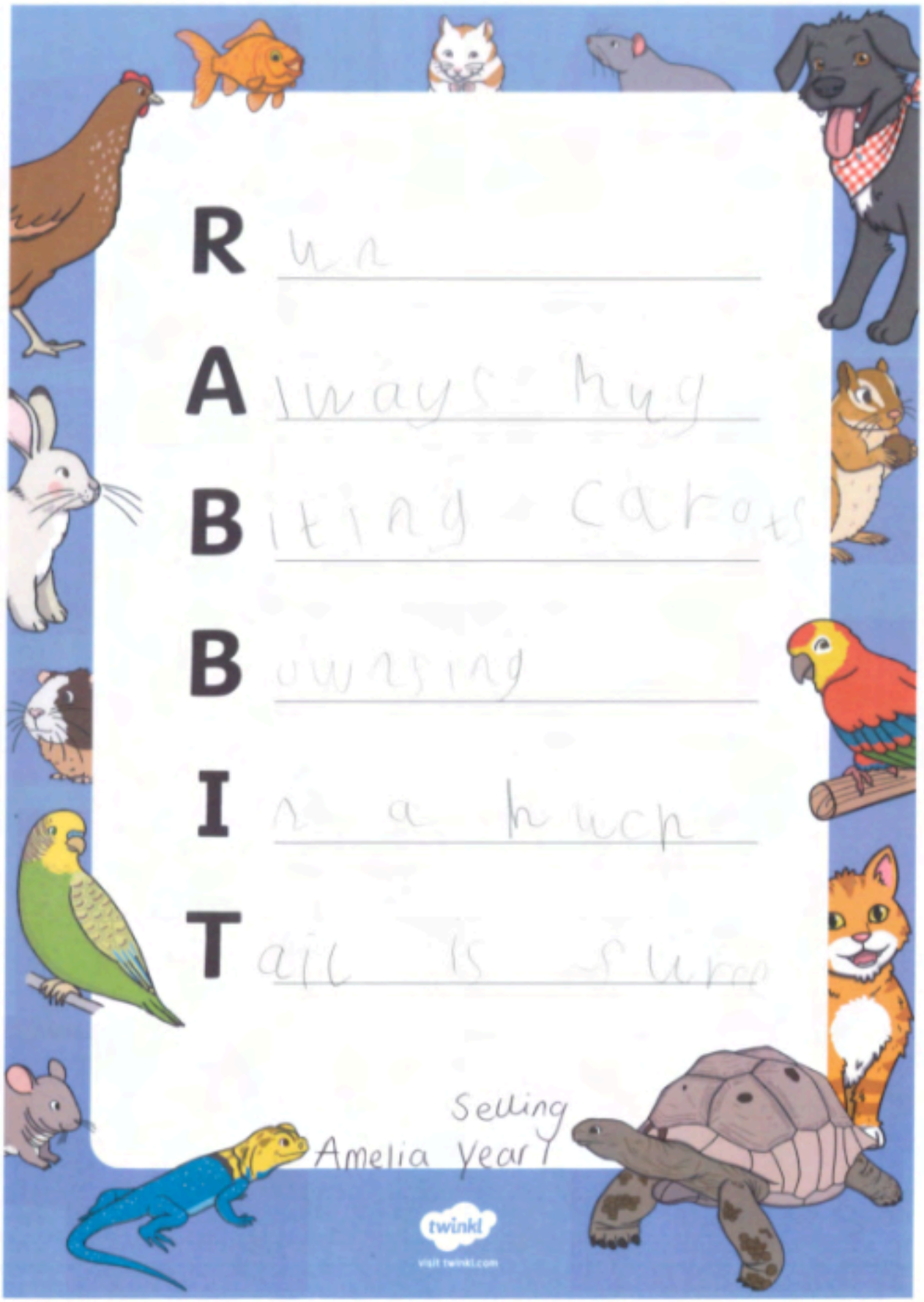


Lucie and Charlotte, Year 6


The Blazing Monroe Heroes
Waving misty Schoolcy mornings with
Were determined to get to the Summer

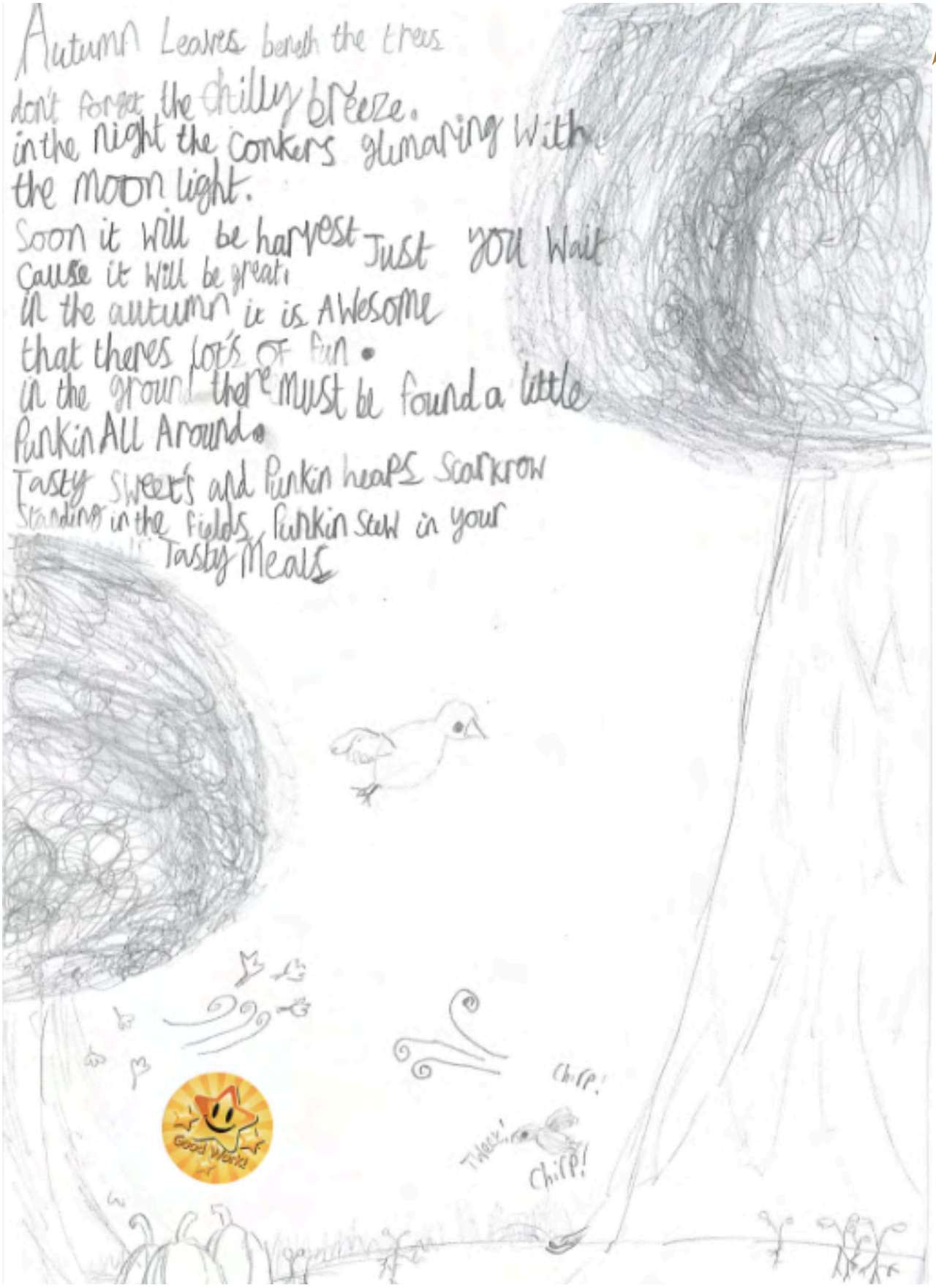
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Selling CE Primary School



Amelia, Year 1

Winner



Benji, Year 4

My football

The whistle blows,
The game begins,
I chase the ball,
I want to win!

I pass, I kick.
I run and score,
The crowd cheers loudly.
"Give us more!"

"Win or lose,
I love the game.
Football is my favourite thing!

FOOTball!

David, Year 6

Year 6

By Flo Wilcock

Year 6 is here, our final year,
A mix of happiness, stress and fear.
We're meant to be grown up, sensible and wise,
But sometimes we just want to go back back to yr1
Or even yr 2 when our only worries were which toy to play
With or who to be friends with I wish I could go back oh
how I do but I can't I never will and that's the sad bit too

People we meet people we love know them for years but
that's not enough our friends will leave someday and that's
True we're all still ignoring that the end of the year will
Come quick.soon we'll be touring secondary schools
some of us grammar some of us not but we all know we're
legendary 6 years ago we were in year one crazy to think
that it's been so long I'm not wrong we say doing our
maths but it turns out we're 2000 off and we never speak
off it again.we love when our friends are there but we
never know how much we need them until they leave

Continued...

Flo, Year 6

Next comes sats I'd rather cuddle with cats maybe on a mat getting rid of rats we all hate them the long week makes me want to slap my cheek and hope it's a dream

I'll miss year six but I'm excited to mix my primary knowledge with secondary school and some try to be cool but some just stay low though I rather to make more friends

Year six the best year I might shed a tear 😢

Flo, Year 6

Good bye summer, Autumn is here.
My favorite time of year.

The leaves turn crispy, brown and red.
And lovely little leaves fall down.
Pumkins are orange shiney and bright.
The curly green vines for Halloween night
The grass is damp on our feet what a
Preety morning Treat.

The moon shines bright as the night
grows darker.



Continued...

Florence, Year 6

And spooky shaddows and creepy laughter.

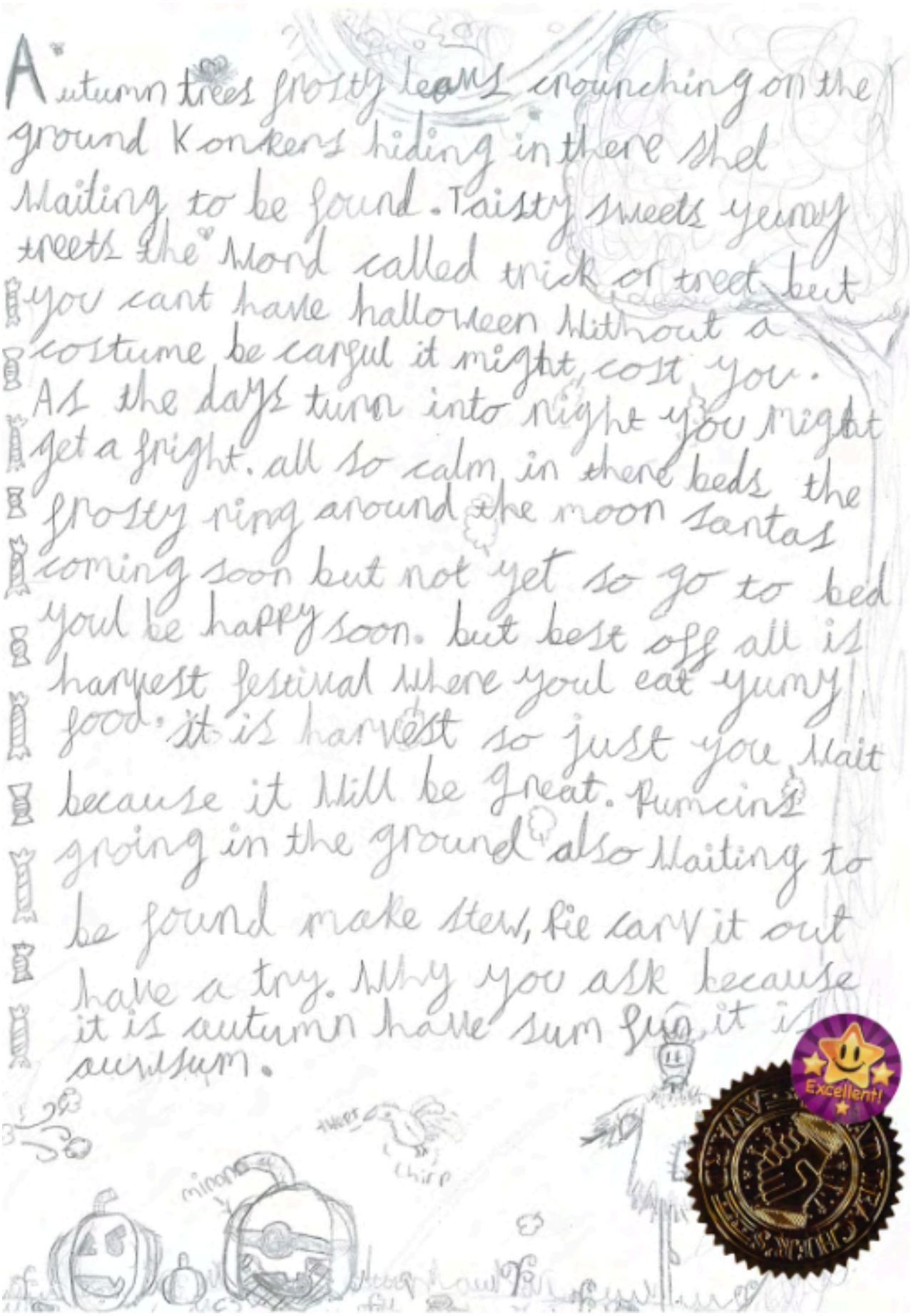
The smell of cinnamon fills up the house with yummy goods.
We put up the autum decorations and do pumpkins and crafts. In orange and blue glitter.
We make spooky things for Halloween fun.
And count down the days until Halloween comes.
Then we snuggle up cosey warm and tight.
With fluffy socks on for our movie night.

Flo, Year 6

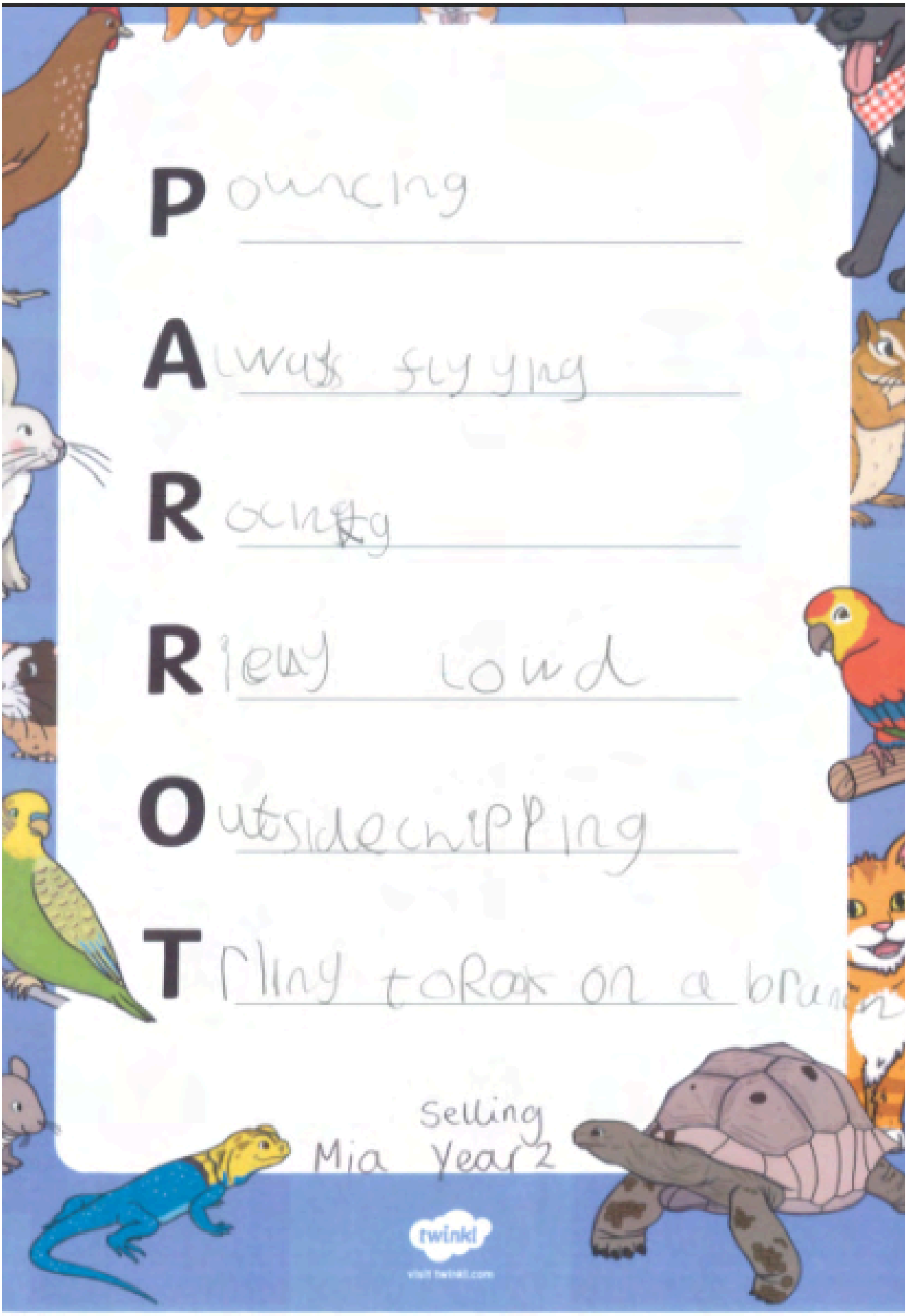
Snuggles with mummy all tucked in our
beds with our three stinky dogs right
next to our heads
we watch Hocus pocus and casper
too.
with blankets and cations and hot
chocolat oooh.
The lights are down low and the
wind out side blows.
And comes a treat we wait for all year
A crispy toffee apple that we hold
with cheer.

Flo, Year 6

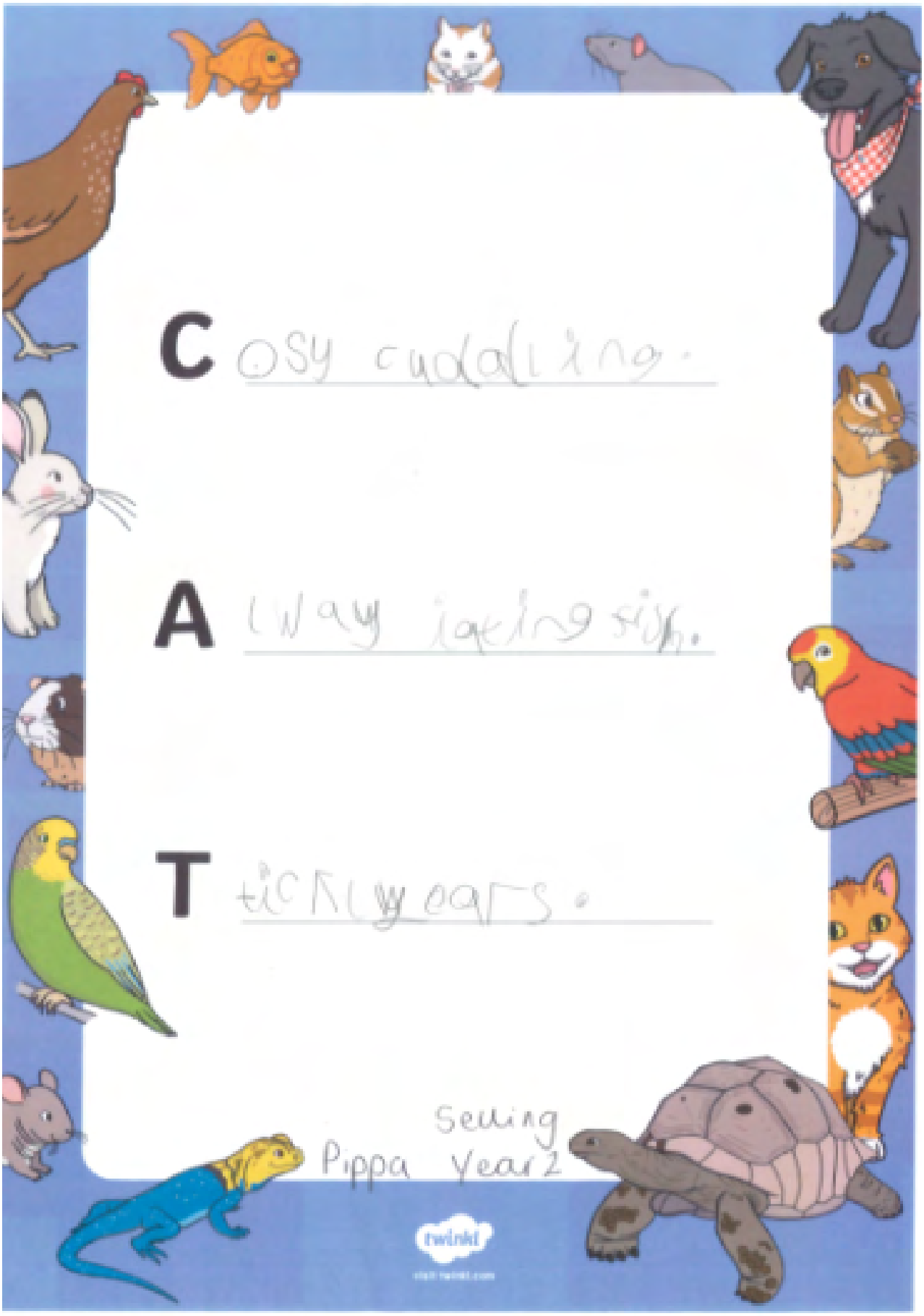
Autumn trees frosty leaves crunching on the ground Conkers hiding in there shell Waiting to be found. Tasty sweets yummy treets the Word called trick or treet but you cant have halloween without a costume be careful it might cost you. As the days turn into night you might get a fright. all so calm in there beds the frosty ring around the moon santas coming soon but not yet so go to bed you'll be happy soon. but best off all is harvest festival where you'll eat yummy food. it is harvest so just you Wait because it will be great. Pumcins growing in the ground also Waiting to be found make stew, pie carv it out have a try. Why you ask because it is autumn have sum fun it is autumn.



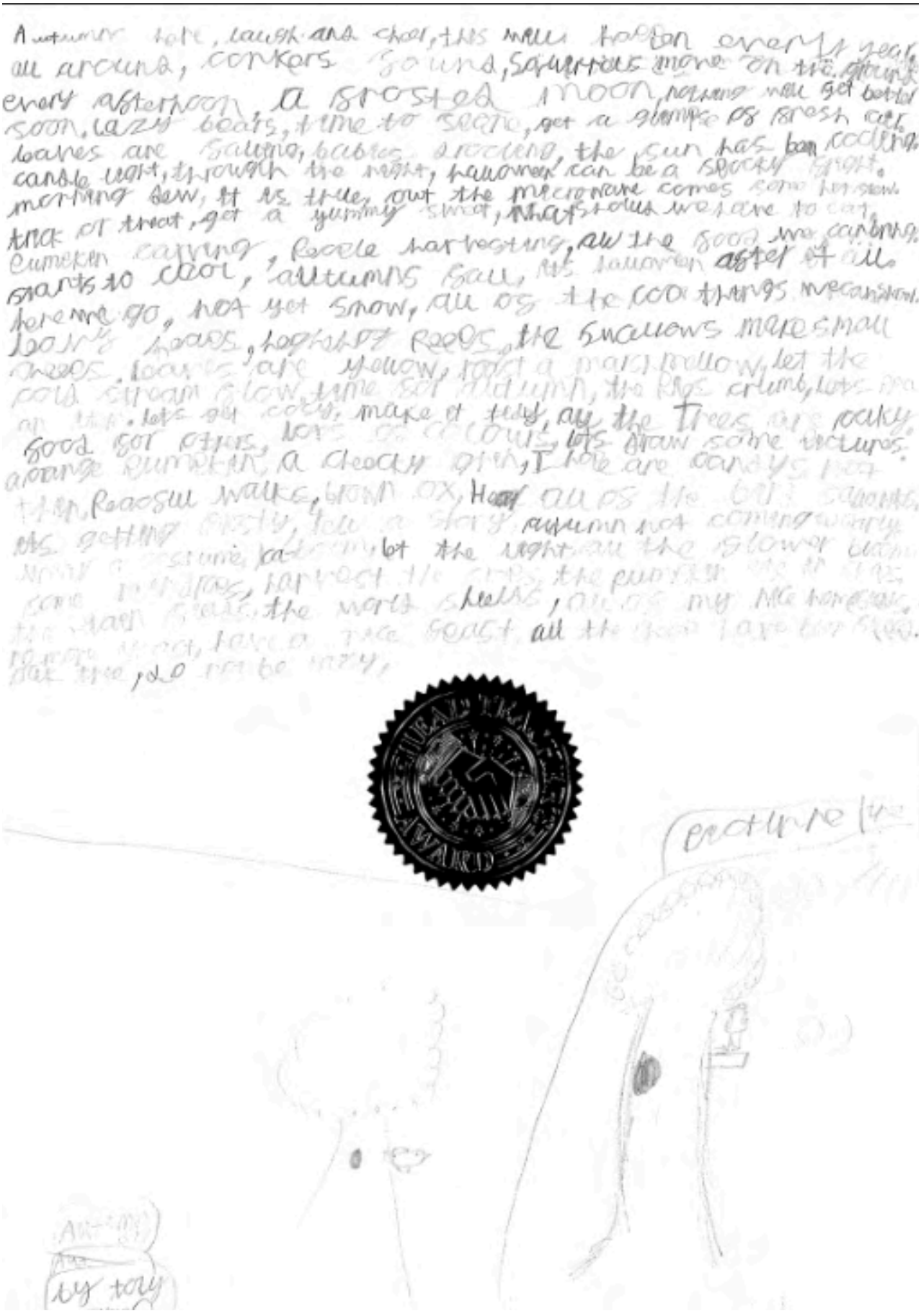
Huxley, Year 4


P ouncing
A lways sly ying
R ocnty
R iew loud
O utsidechipping
T lny toRat on a
Selling
Mia Year 2
twinkl

Mia, Year 2


C osy cuddling.
A lway laying sig.
T ic k ly ears.
Sewing
Pippa Year 2
twinkl

P:ippa, Year 2



Toby, Year 4



Autumn 2026