

CARISBROOK SCHOOL JUNIOR TEAM POEM

We have so many cool things at school so we have lots of words in this poem

First the words are words that *ing*

doing heaps of sports
riding the bikes around the track
talking to friends down the side of the building
drawing anime and rocket ships and even things bigger than the universe
shooting basketball hoops, playing the normal game
colouring
writing
fighting in Prodigy
going on the real high yellow bars
climbing trees to see the whole playground
playing and saying weird stuff
anything
anywhere
many things
and a lot more things

Second the words are the lunch we're eating

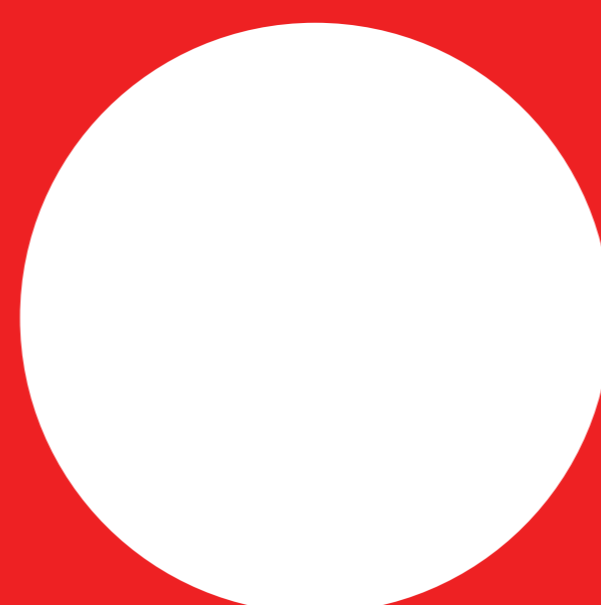
heaps of yummy food
spaghetti pizza buns, chicken rolls, vegetarian sandwiches
chocolate milk, strawberry milk
pineapple jelly, orange jelly, red jelly
carrot cake, banana cake, brownies, mousse
pasta, carrots, crackers, hummus
this poem is making us hungry and
we're happy about the chickens

Third this poem has rhymes

this school is cool
this school has a pool
the school pool is really cool
the school has some balls
it has a hall
and chickens

We have so many cool things at school so we put them in this poem

By Ivory, Leigh, Nevah, Nane, Mamaiz, Autumn, Mahina, Ariki, Oliver, Lukas, William, Charlie, Makavla, Paradise, Jake, Jassiel, McKenzie, Sareed, Ziad, April





SPACE GIANTS IN THE BATHGATE PARK SCHOOL LIBRARY

There is danger tape on the monkey bars and here we are in the library. We have come from our classrooms. We have come from the Philippines, from Samoa where we say Oa maioe, from Fiji, from Wellington, from right here in Dunedin. From France where writing is e c r i r e, ecrire.

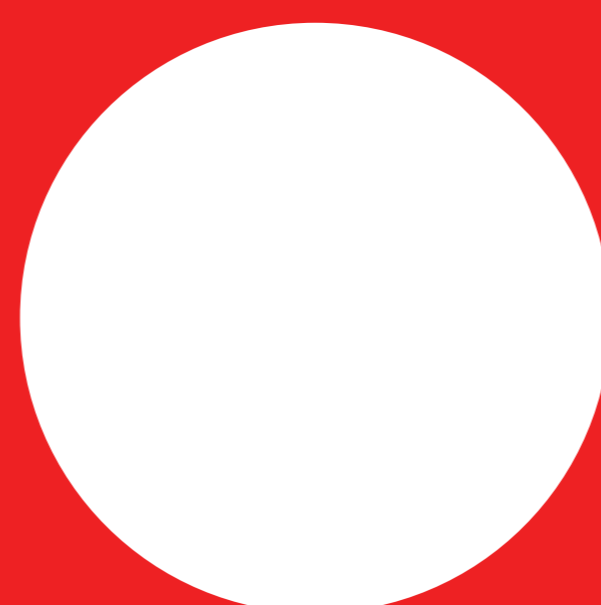
We need to know how to spell things from the lists. We need to know how to spell things so the Portal will recognise where to take us. We could write a book to take us there. And staple it. Or make a Potion to make the Portal.

We like it that school goes to year eight so our sisters can be with us. We like to talk about our uncles and aunts and cats and rabbits so we can keep their memories with us. We like writing and reading and maths and drawing and football and spelling and we can spell b e c a u s e and m o r n i n g.

Because it is the morning and because we are in the library and because we have the Portal and because we have our memories, here we go. We are going to Fiji, where it is warm, it is cloudy and it is not even cold when it is windy. We are going to Goosebumps. We are going to Football Land. We are going to the Philippines for coconuts. We are going to Australia for tarantulas and kangaroos. We are going to Auckland to go in a car. We are going to France because Paris and Pizza. We are going to take our books to New York and read them.

We are going without our lunchboxes. We are going to bring the whole world and eat it. The whole galaxy. We are Space Giants in the library.

By Kyra, Elijah, Robina, Anaëlle, Aaliyah, Hunter, Hannah



ST BERNADETTE'S AND THE BEES

We are in the Manuka Hub and the bees keep coming into this poem.

We are talking about how we love making new friends and showing them around school and the bees keep coming into this poem.

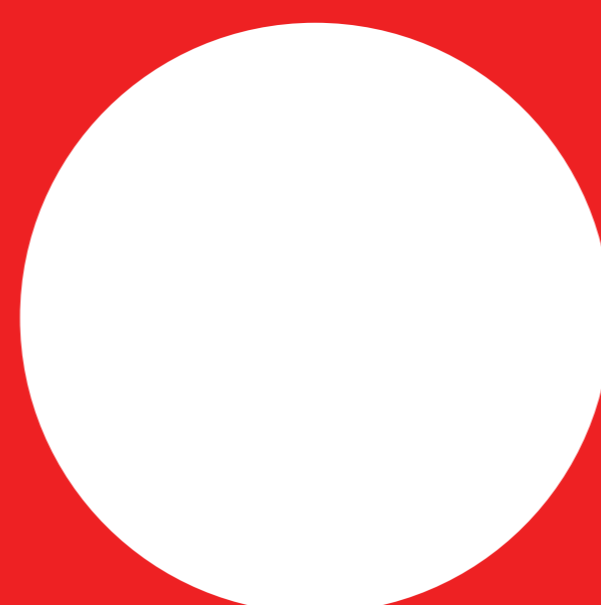
We are talking about rugby and touch with captains and random teams. We are talking about making big squishy tissue things or something with cardboard and drawing funny emoji faces. We are talking about maths because it's easy and the bees keep coming into this poem.

At lunch club we can make anything really. Bracelets and masks. Sometimes we draw our own pictures. Sometimes we colour mindfully. Sometimes we draw inside the lines our teacher makes.

Sometimes we read chapter books about animals and monsters. Cats and dogs and we dance to the fox but not to the bees.

We like racing to the playground. It's the kind of race where you have to win. When we're climbing trees we can see things and hide. We can see the bees near the bushes. We can see the bees in the clover. We draw our paper swords from our paper sword holders. Lots of people have been stung by the bees so we play in other places. We don't go near the bees any more. We can see the bees in this poem.

By all the Room 4 people and some of Room 5
St Bernadette's School



ST BERNADETTE'S ROOM 1, 2021

One school, eight classrooms
Room 1 counts
One room, four corners
The person with the closed eyes counts

The teacher gives the dojo points for hard work and teamwork
Sometimes we can have five
When we get to a hundred
we might have a Prize

Spelling bees sound out really hard words
university, amazing, dictionary
Shalom has six letters in her name
Mason has five letters in his name

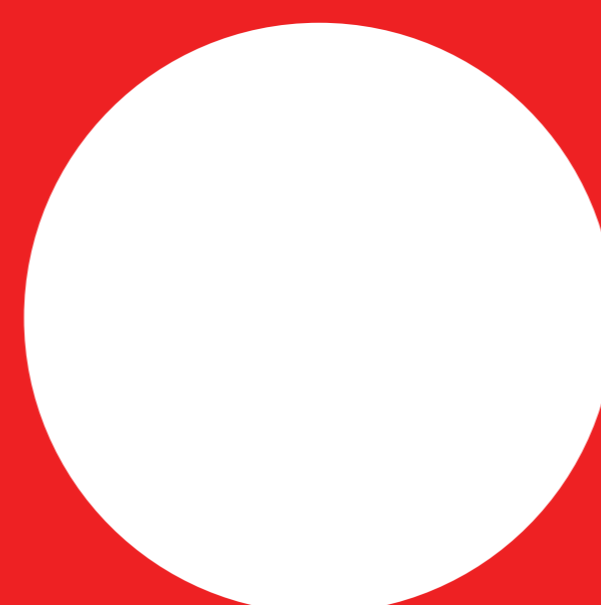
At the start of school we get to see our friends again
after the holidays
School is smart as a superhero
Sometimes we count the days

We count fifteen people, thirty hands
twenty five Chromebooks, nineteen chairs, all the named and unnamed tote trays
We can't count the hairs on our head but we can say
six have blonde hair, four black, the rest brown, twelve short, three long

Everyone counts
How many numbers in the classroom?
That's infinite
How many words? We keep saying more

How many places to go when we're playing
hide and seek tag infection?
Down at the bottom and
in the bushes too

Everyone counts, tag them, add them
Count the grabs on the rock wall, the numbers, the levels, the cricket scores
We can search in the church for meaning and clues
We can take up the challenge, that's what we prefer to do



ST CLAIR SCHOOL

is hoppin9

is crafty is collectin9 chiP Packets to shrink them into earrin9s

is drawin9 new Pokemon Playin9 Hogwarts runnin9 round the bushes

is writin9 Chromebook narratives makin9 Easter bunny movies

in Pohewa is boppin9

is monkey bar leapin9

is landin9 on clouds

is catchin9 is rugby is football

is codin9

is makin9 worlds

is scratchin9 the scratch cat is ready for a rematch

is attached

is yellow red white six silver seven slides

is how many matchsticks is woodwork is hammers nails drills

is stitchin9 is colourful fabric is wheatbags is strate9y

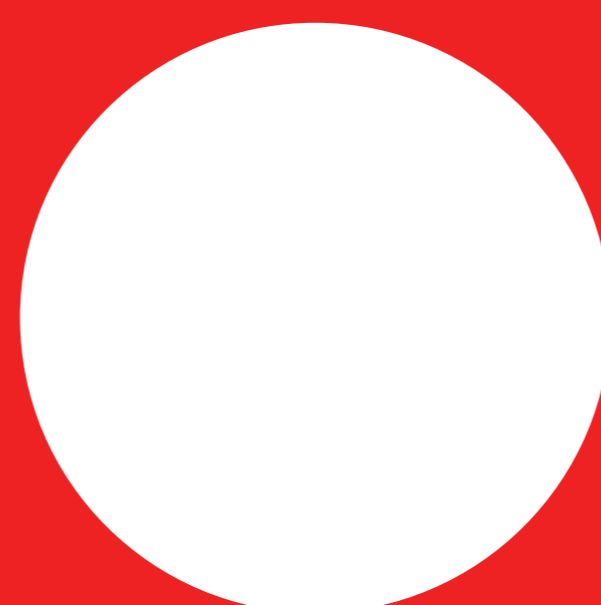
is dancin9 is fireball

is drummin9 electric

is full

of ima9ination

Room 1, St Clair's School



THE AMAZING ANDY BAY SCHOOL POEM

I Prefer drawing myself
I Prefer Pens for the outline
I Prefer writing about the weekend
and making books about masters of the universe and nature

I Prefer maths
I Prefer learning what number comes equal
I Prefer Pluses for us
and takeaways

I Prefer me UP in this one tree
You can sit on the TOP and see the water
and the bridge and the houses
I Prefer Rata Singing

Anderson's Bay School, where legends are made

I Prefer watching birds
I Prefer Poetry
I Prefer football at breaktimes
I Prefer futsal, it's inside

I Prefer going first
I Prefer going last
I Prefer going somewhere in the middle
I Prefer going to lunch because I get a longer Play

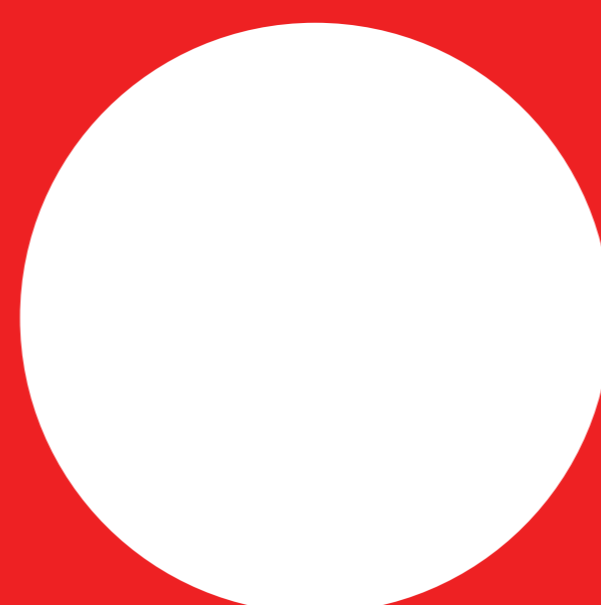
the school
POOL
is
COOL

I Prefer the bars
I Prefer the tunnels in the sand
I Prefer the yellow s

l
i
d
e

on my own or all together

By Room 4, Anderson's Bay School



THIS SCHOOL RULEZ

findin9 clues around The Adventure rulez
it's got all these trees
you can walk around
and sometimes you can go fast

the monkey bars that go round the Big Fort
the Sports Shed rulez
the yellow slide, the blue, the grey
all three slides, they rule

it rulez when it's a rainy day
splashin9 in the puddles
doin9 a puzzle
readin9 a book about cats

you can read a book from home
you can read a book from the library
you can read a book with a penguin on the cover
if it hails, you can make a sculpture

the field rulez
I like the middle bit because
sometimes there's sticks by The Bank
The Bank rulez

it's fun to slip and slide
it's fun drawin9 furry things
it's fun playin9 in the sandpit with the sand in my hands
and we have a couch

football rulez
FOOTBALL rulez
football RULEZ and rugby
two are captains, they choose the packs

pattin9 Penny the dog rulez
watchin9 the frogs rulez
once one cannonballed into the water
SLAM that ruled

this school rulez
THIS school
this SCHOOL
THIS SCHOOL RULEZ

By Kiwi, Tainui School

