

Black Out Poetry

By Dayna M.

_____ wolves _____ who
_____ loved _____ birds _____ and _____ to
dance in _____ summer evenings

_____ berries, nuts and wild _____ strawberries _____
_____ wolf _____ fierce little _____
_____ wolf.

Cats

Where in the world is the kindness of the loveable pet.

**The great loving friend
Keeps your smile up**

**The sharp claws
Dig into the furniture
Wrecker of the clean surroundings**

**Although they cause havoc
Around the house
They still keep your grin up
And keep you company**



By Nicholas B

BOOK

Where in the world is the prison of the annoying perlany*,

Is there one, two or a hundred,
Would there be a chamber?

Chained down in a sea of books,
In every nook and cranny,
They come surging.

Carnivores they are,
Feeding on your brain.

Too much work.
Break,
But work once again.

* Perlany means a big, boring old textbook that makes you doze off.



-Stella

Paper

Where in the world is the power of the chopped up tree?

Tees and tress sacrificed
But it's worth it

The power within it is too immense
The scissors must save me
There's no choice

The scissors are here,
they're really here
The folding can't save the paper now

The sharp scissors slice,
beat the folding
And the paper is left sliced
It's symmetry ruined.



By Brendon

Rubber

Where in the world are the disappearances of the inky stains?

ALWAYS THERE TO HELP US
WHEN WE MAKE MISTAKES.
EVEN THE SMALLEST OF ALL
CAN BE RUBBED AWAY!

WHEN YOU GIVE UP,
IT'S ALWAYS BY YOUR SIDE
TO HELP YOU REMOVE
ALL OF YOUR BAD MISTAKES.

PARTY OF FRICTION
SO MUCH LEFT BEHIND.
JUST LIKE GARBAGE
OR EVEN LITTLE SHAVINGS

BY ELISE B.



WHO ELSE CAN PROVIDE NICE HUGS AND LICKS?

NO MONEY GOES TO WASTE ON THIS BEAST.

HE LEFT HIS MARK ALL OVER THE HOUSE,
MUD AT EVERY CORNER AND COUCH.

ALL THE EYES WERE ON THIS FLUFF BALL
AS HE SLEEPS IN HIS ROUND SOFT BUBBLE.

NO ONE KNOWS WHAT HE GETS UP TO AT NIGHT BUT ALL

WE KNOW IS THAT IN THE MORNING HE IS NOWHERE IN

SIGHT!

BUT WE ALL KNOW IS THAT HE LOVES HIS LIFE.

BY CHARLIE A

What if?

by Georgia.B

As I crept into a deep sleep I realized I. don't. have. My. HOMEWORK!!

*This can't happen! This can't be!
My perfect record! Gone in a blink of an eye.
All my thoughts came rushing at once!!*

*Trying to visualize? Impossible!
I'll be a laughing stock! It'll be all
Over the school! No! this can't happen!*

*What if I get yelled at? I can barely take the heat of a stern talking too!
I'll lose being the angel child if my parents find out!*

*What if I get grounded? See you in the next 2 months! I'll be in solitary confinement
No phone, TV! And worse! No funny cat videos!*

*What if I can't find it?
My life is over!
No amount of ice-cream can help me now!
Life as I know it? Flipped! Noooooo!!!!*

*Oh wait! Here it is! Under all those backup leotards!
Now it's ready for tomorrow!*

Dogs

Where in the world is excitement of the playful smiles?

No jivos

**The more the happier
Gazing up at your eyes**

**Smile, play, eat, sleep
They're a man's best friend
Cuddles and playtime
Eating their treats**

**In lightning and rain the shisis stay close
But when it's bright they're chasing birds
Buddies sniffing tails
The ball is their favourite**

Woof, woof the irritating bark

Jivos=lazy dogs

Shisis=scared dogs

By Abigail

Pillow

Where in the world are dreams of the
couch candy and fights that end in
feathers?

But be careful of the rock hard pillow
For it could break your neck

Go to where you can squeeze
All your sadness away
Into a lump of cotton

Under the feathers of night
You store your
Sugary gems

When watching an animated horror,
Squeeze into your square friend
To keep the
Night horrors
Away



By: Jessie.L.

Popcorn!!!

*Where in the world is there
surprise of the magnetic pops?*

*The packet inflating with
harp ear piercing blows*

*Listening to the low melodic hum
of the alluring energy
flowing through the air.*

*The flood of uneven shapes
filled the bowl*

*Trying one of the golden yummys
filled my mouth with
the sweet golden joy*

*It felt like I just had
a slice of buttery heaven.*

By Joel P

PEN

***WHERE IN THE WORLD IS THE
MURDEROUS SHINING INK?***

***HURTFUL WRITING ON THE PAPER
CREATE A WORLD
THE PAPER OF VICTIMS***

***IT WILL SCAR YOU FOR LIFE
IF YOU HOLD IT THE WRONG WAY
IT CAN MAKE LIFE
AND WORKS OF ART TOO***

***BEHOLD THE POWER,
SATISFACTION OF INK***

***NOW NOT A PROBLEM
THE BEAST IS CONTAINED
A CAP OF JAIL THAT CAGES,
NOW THE LIFE FORCE GONE.***

BY JOSHUA C.

Dogs

Where in the world is
happiness
in Playful animals?

When you feel leftul they
will
Always be
There
For you.

Sometimes they are cheeky
And they leave their mark.

Sometimes they are so
cheeky that they go
outside and play in the mud.

Leftul=very sad



BY LILLI D.

Palm Cards

Where in the world is happiness
from the frustrated words?
Upside down frowns are created.
Laughter is among the lootinoos.

Nooo! Words stop.
Quietness is around.
But booing is found
From a crowd of tiny humans.

Words come alive again!
But the shnosloewink isn't happy.
'Over time' he says.
Sadness surrounds me.

My legs tell me to sit down.
As another speaker forms the
words.

Lootinoos = happy children
Shnoslewinkk = angry/grumpy teacher

By Kimi C.

Computer

Where in the world is there a thing smarter
than you?

In nearly every way spedifie then you?

Wires spread across the ground.

Excitement everywhere.

Stimulation everywhere I look.

The screen is slaughtering your brain.

Adrenalin rushing through.

Wires everywhere I look.

Picking out your faults. Driving me mental.

Never ending colours zig zag my eyes.

Spedifie=a thing that is faster than you.

By Marcus

Pens

What in the world provides fury of thy
warping slime stick?

Annoyance of thy inky thing
Murderer of sketchers
But loved one of writing

Curser of cartoons
Ruin of homework

Will ink blabber ever be trust worthy????!!!

When will the white fabric and modern stick
cooperate?

When?
When?!
Never??
Or now???
When!?

Time will tell!

By Ziarne W.

PEN

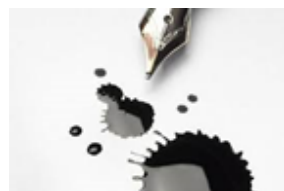
Where in the world are stains of the inky victim?

No evidence can hide them.
Millions of dollars spent for them to live on the
floor.

Quick little strikes,
No way to get rid of them.
Hanging around the page like scourtllious*.

No man's friend,
Never
And
Never.

*scourtllious = annoying pests



By Kate W.

The Utahraptor

What else is curiosity of an extinct species?

The ones I always research.

What if one was right here,

How would I react?

Feathers scattered all over my bed

He always seems to cause mischief

Bites and scratches all over my arms

He always seems to be everywhere I look

Blood and feathers everywhere I look

He is one of the fastest dinosaurs

He wins every race

Feathers always in my hair

Always getting into fights

What a sly Raptor.



By Arijana

Possible

By Ruby .P

Looking out the window
Thoughts and fears kick into my mind
Of what could be revealed next

Winds blowing
Trees glowing
I'm all alone to see this
That's where they click

What if no one comes home to me
And they've been taken away?
Or forgotten I even exist
That's possible, right?

What if the power goes off
If they try to call me, I wouldn't know.
And I couldn't call them if something
happens
That's possible too

What if we get robbed
And I don't notice.
Everyone would blame me
Because I didn't hear them

That's all possible to happen
If Thoughts can become reality

Pens

Where in the world is greatness with inky stains?

Can my book's life be saved?

Or will black, sticky doom fall upon it?

Can paper and ink harmonise?

Or will slimeful rival continue?

Wrecker of pictures

Breaker of stories

Will peace ever shine through?

Ruiner of writing

Murderer of drawings

These slime filled sticks have no place in my life!



By Sophia Z.

What If?

By Joel.F

*Jumping into the classroom
It's time for a new school day
Waiting for the teacher
To see what's in store today*

*Would it be
Math, English or science?
Maybe sport or gym
Studying South Korea makes us go hurray*

*What if we had to do writing again
Writing a recount on camp
An information report on school
Or simply be creative*

*What if we do ball games in sport
Or bars in gym
Math would be ideal
But science would be ok*

*What if at lunch we play rugby
Catching the ball and running
To get tackled any way
I pass we score a try*

*What will happen now
The activities for today
Here he comes
To announce the school day*

Watch

By Zac A.

Where in the world is the boredom of looking
at a circle?

Painfully waiting for a perlern after the race.
Making it would be dreams come true by
beating Bolt.

Slentagons everywhere, waiting in line.
Fitting on extenders, making it fit.
The smaller links shall not fit, as they place
them on their wrists.

As the clock struck silenterso,
the fate was made.
The pain of failure filled his veins as the
result of staying was more than just pain.

Starting to daydream, I
sleepily gazed at my own
and saw it was silenterso.
Time to finish, I thought, with lots of grief.

Perlern = A perfect time

Slentagon = someone with humongous wrists

Silenterso = The specific hour of midnight

Whacky Glue

By Sarah C.

Where in the world is messiness of the sticky gel?

Long, Fat and

IRRITATING

Glue buddies here and there
Different colours everywhere.

Will they even last their life
Or will they be forbidden for life?

Telarfb is annoying, but
Selvklee is the worst
Pasting here, and pasting there
Pasting is everywhere

Different colours overwhelming
Sizes and shapes
So where in the world is beautiful of the lovely
buddy

*Telarfb: losing them
Selvklee: not having them*

A Netball



By Ellie

Where in the world is adrenalin not to be found in a
team?

Effortless team
Glingo's everywhere
Frustration fills my head
Just thoughts

Adrenalin rushes through my veins
Such heavy weight fills my hands
Pushing it away to another person



Supporting faces
Lights in my eyes
Cheers filling my ears

Seeing the sphere
Training replaces happiness
Oh why oh why

Glinco's : annoying umpires

PEN

BY RORY E.

*WHERE IN THE WORLD IS SCRATCHING
FOUND ON GHOST WHITE PAPER?*

*IS IT RETALIATING RED
OR BACK AWAY BLACK?*

*PAPER BEING STAINED,
SORE WRISTS OCCURRING,
LIFE DEPENDS,
ON WRITING TOOL
THAT PRODUCES RED*

*WITH FURY FLOWING THROUGH ME,
I ACCIDENTLY,
DIVIDE THE SKIN*

*HEAD DISASSEMBLES,
THE FILLING,
FLOODS MY FACE*

*BATHER OF INK,
NOT A GREAT TITLE
TO BEHOLD.*

Life

Life should be nothing,
But happiness and joy.

Don't hide the light,
Just let it shine.

Friends and family,
all there to help,
even in times of doubt.

Remember to live as you want,
Cause life in everyone,
Only comes once.



By Amy M.