

WATER POEMS

**BY YEAR 6 PUPILS OF
BOUNDS GREEN PRIMARY
SCHOOL**

AND

NIGHTINGALE PRIMARY SCHOOL

**WINNERS OF THE BOWES PARK
POETRY COMPETITION 2009**

ALL THESE YOUNG POETS WON A £10 BOOK TOKEN FOR THE BIG GREEN BOOKSHOP IN WOOD GREEN AND ROHAT AND SAIDA ALSO WON A 'MYSTERY PRIZE' OF A FAMILY TRIP ON THE THAMES TO GREENWICH.



I AM

I am wet

I am in your mouth

I am cold

I am hot

I fall from the sky

I am refreshing

I am cool

I am damp

I am dangerous

I am soggy

I come out your eyes when you're sad

I taste plain

I am like diamonds on a spider's web

I am a solid, liquid, or gas

I come out a fountain

I am see-through

I AM WATER

**Rohat Arslan
Bounds Green School**

Water

**Very splashy water going
through the river,
going to the sea, for people to see
the beauty of water;
the windy air, making
waves in the beautiful
sea.**

**People going for a
swim in the cool sea;
other people shouting
“Danger, danger, there’re
sharks in the sea!”**

**People screaming and running
to save their life;
the blue waving sea is danger
to swim in but beautiful to
see.**

**Water is what we need
for both to survive.**

**Saida Ibrahim
Nightingale School**

Water

**As the water trickles down the rocks,
And splashes at the bottom,
It laps up the sand,
And makes little gullies.**

**As the water rolls down my cheek,
And turns into huge water droplets,
It flows at the bottom of my feet,
Making me warm.**

**As water can trickle, roll or splash,
It's the most useful thing
And that's a fact.**

**Kamiylah Charles
Nightingale School**

River

**A river is an angry rhino charging down a hill
A river is a big monster that can eat anything
A river is an endless road over hills and ground
A river is a hungry tiger going for the kill**

**A river is a happy child rolling down a slope
A river is a fast racecar racing along a track
A river is in charge going where it wants to
A river is an expectant man, a man with lots of hope**

**Rivers can be many things, but if you want to see one
Don't stay on that chair, for rivers are everywhere**

**Callum Stoney
Bounds Green School**

A Rainy Day

**I'm staring out the window
and all I see is rain;
as it splashes to the ground,
it's driving me insane.
I'm hoping it will go away,
so I can go out and play
but it just won't go away,
no matter what I say.
I wish the sun would come out
and brighten up the sky;
I hate grey clouds of rain,
they always make me cry.
I've been waiting almost five hours
just sitting on my bed,
thinking about playing football
with my best friend Fred.**

**Kyle Cassanova
Nightingale School**

TEARS

**Tears can be
HORRIBLE
in front of your friends**

**Like the day I was at school
and everything went
WRONG
My friends all teased me
for a thing I had not
DONE**

**I got very sad
and tried to hold it in
but when the tear popped out
they all started to
GRIN**

**Ari Mandikate
Bounds Green School**

The Beautiful Rain

**Rain is a teardrop,
the teardrop of the fluffy clouds in the sky.
It's like diamonds falling,
falling as fast as a bolt of lightning.
As it falls down it kisses by the cheeks
like your mum kisses you when you're down in the dumps.**

**When it's raining,
You feel like you're in an imaginary world floating away.
The sound of the rain
Is wonderful, it goes drip drop drip drop.
Dancing directly into the drainage.**

**Berfin Tunc
Bounds Green School**

The Ocean

**The ocean, the ocean is such a wonderful place
The most exquisite sight for the human race.
Fish, stingrays, jellyfish galore
Along with seashells upon the shore.**

**The ocean's waves crashing here and there
As I breathe in the fresh salty air!
Go to the ocean and just explore
Dive from the top to the ocean floor!**

**The little waves approach the sand
All rippling, glistening and bright,
Stealing all the sand away
Oh, what a terrific sight!**

**The ocean, the ocean is so clear and blue
The golden sand is so pure,
The dolphins play everywhere
Jumping up and down in the air!**

**As I take my shoes off
The sand squishes between my toes.
I watch the strong tide swallow the boats
And then how calm it goes!**

**Tanzim Khan
Nightingale School**

I'm drinking water a dinosaur drank

**I'm drinking water a dinosaur drank,
It might have been from a river bank,
It might have been in the sea witnessing
the Titanic as it sank
It might have felt the person dive into the
swimming-pool,
It might have been that water that felt
cool,
For wherever it's from.
I'm drinking the water a dinosaur drank.**

**The dinosaurs might have been drinking from
the Netherlands,
Or from the Shetland Islands.
It could have been in an African waterhole
where an antelope drank,
For wherever it's been, it's probably
travelled the planet twenty times over.**

**Helen Spong
Bounds Green School**

Water

**As water will trickle
Down a cascade of stone black rocks,
I know that a smile
Will appear across my face,
And the water will gently flow
Into the darkly mysterious sea.**

**Though I am attracted to the water,
I am not the only one
For the sun uses it as well
To shine her rays upon.**

**Rock-pool I will use
To clean my filthy hands,
For when I have been
Exploring the beach,
They are covered in dusty sand.**

**Isabella Mackintosh
Nightingale School**

1859-2009

This year is the 150th birthday of an important - but invisible - feature of our local area.

The New River

400 years ago Londoners were running out of clean drinking water. There was lots of fresh water 25 miles away in springs in Hertfordshire, so they made a 'new river' to carry this water to central London.

The New River Tunnel

There is a tunnel which carries the New River from Myddleton Road, Bowes Park, to Station Road, Wood Green which first took the river water in 1859.

The 150th Festival

The Bowes Park Community Association (BPCA) celebrated with a Festival Day in the Community Gardens Myddleton Road and in Finsbury Gardens on June 13th. Both of these lovely public gardens are on top of the tunnel. We also made an exhibition about the tunnel's history and construction. This poetry competition was another event in our 150th Festival.

The poems were judged by **Katherine Gallagher**, a famous poet who has lived in the Bowes Park area for several years.

Bowes Park Community Association membership is open to all who live and work in the Bowes Park area, so do join the BPCA and help improve our local neighbourhood.

www.bowespark.org.uk

Our Sponsors

Our project has been funded by Grass-roots Grants from the Office of the Third Sector as managed by East London Community Foundation.