

10 AC English poems

'That Day'

The clouds of death,
The bombs of doom,
They kill our breath,
They will come soon.

Families will be split
- blown away
from the chaos and sorrow
that rules that day.

Those who remember,
Will curse that day,
Still remember those
who were taken away.

By Marcel Renata

'Rowing'

Rowing
Early start
Still really dirty Tamaki –
Cox Box ready – Heave!
Issue my commands to crew
They listen and grunt
“pull hard boys”
North Island
Rowing.

By Jack Mason

'Rain'

The rain trickles down the window.
It travels from the top of the hills
to the
bottom

fields soaked with mud like a brown
sea,
wet roads and the whooshing sound of
cars
passing by -

the rage increases as you hear its foot-
steps
on the roof
the misty clouds don't move.
People run for cover drenched and
soaked.

Water explodes on the ground like
grenades.

Silence.

Outside only the sound of water
travelling down the gutter, as lakes
overflow, rivers surge, and streams
emerge.

Rain.

By Tim Peters

Superheroes.

I have written a poem for you, about the people I look up to.
The people that I have written about, are the best without a doubt.

Superheroes is this poem's theme, they help people when they scream.
My favourite hero is Superman, 'If he can't do it no one can!'

Some other heroes I can name, are the best at their game.
For example Spiderman, Robin, Catwomen and Batman.

They all stop danger and disaster, if there's a call they will answer.
They get cats down from trees, and the fight swarms of bees.

They capture evil and the bad, they go to prison which makes them sad.
I want to be one when I am older. Much more braver, much more bolder.

Paddy Leishman