Poet-Tree Competition Winning Poems

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# Year 1-2 Submissions

## People Hurting our Planet by Sienna, St Benedict's Catholic Primary School (Category Winner)

People hurting our planet

Our earth is getting hot, 
the animals like it not,
the ice bergs are melting,
the trees and flowers are wilting.

The sea level is rising,
some animals could be dying,
but what on Earth shall we do?
Can you give me a clue?

Recycle the plastic out of the sea,
Try to plants more trees,
Instead of using a car, cycle a bike,
And don't forget to switch off the lights. 

Global warming makes me sad,
The world has been treated bad, 
Before you put the rubbish in the sea,
remember who you are hurting please. 

By Sienna Hubbard in Year 1 St Michael's Class

## My Apple Tree by Sophia, St Thomas More Catholic Primary School (Runner up)

My Apple Tree

Small and strong
It is taking very long
waiting for its colour to burst
It even has a little thirst
Its hunger burning in the sun
It is even having a bit of fun

Blossoms sprouting
It is shouting
It is growing very high
It is even touching the sky
Bees are coming
Apples are developing

## Untitled by Bronte, St Nicholas Church of England Infant School (Runner up)

Save the animals!

Do not kill the animals.

Do not eat their meat.

You should not cut trees.

They give us all oxygen

And they help us breathe.

Don’t eat animals

Save them all from hunters.

Keep them safe and warm.

# Year 3-4 Submissions

## Earth by Liliella, The Academy of Woodlands (Category winner)

Poem has a colourful border with the words 'save our home' around each side. 

Earth

I am earth and you are killers!!
Everyday you hurt me more and more
If you hurt me more you will be poor.

Little soldiers of plastic hurt me!
Soon boom!
I'll be gone and so will you. 

Help me survive this horrible hike of pollution
I let you live here
Why do you hit me with rubbish?
Why do you make me cry?

I feel like a dinosaur
Soon to become extinct!
Help save me from the brink.

Liliella

## A plead for Climate Change to end by Pemi, St Benedict's Catholic Primary School (Runner up)

A plead for Climate Change to End

This morning I woke up and found out,
That tomorrow there would be a heatwave breakout.
It would be surprising for a mid-winter day,
But I knew it would come with no delay!
For everyone knew why a heatwave would come at a time so strange,
It was because of climate change. 
So if there is an increase or decease of temperature fast,
It will be because of climate change and will not be the last.
And I wish for Climate Change to end,
to slowly stop and become my friends. 

By Pemi Year 3

## Planting Flowers by Annabelle, St Thomas More Catholic Primary School (Runner up)

Planting Flowers

Digging my hands into the soil,
It's joyful and pleasant through it's terrible toil,
Sprinkling the soil in the air,
Now the area is soft and fair.
Shoving the soil with my spade,
Now a little hole is made.
I plant some lily and some fritillery

The bulbs, smooth and cool,
Will be the flowers growing fuel.
I put the bulb in the soil,
Some are warm, some are cool.
Then I carefully start to fold,
the bulbs into the mud,
Next to a growing baby spud. 

Now it's time to wait and only time will tell.
If the flowers will grow well. 


# Year 5-6 Submissions

## I’m Waiting, I’m Waiting by Poppy, Lordswood School (Competition Winner)

I'm Waiting, I'm Waiting!

I'm waiting I'm waiting,
I'm waiting to be found.
I'm waiting to lay in my bed of mud and dirt,
and covered in the blanket of soil.
I'm waiting to be buried in the ground. 

I'm waiting, I'm waiting. 
I'm waiting to grow,
I'm waiting to drink,
I'm waiting to glow,
I'm waiting for a shower,
I'm waiting to become a flower.

I'm Waiting, I'm Waiting,
I'm still waiting,
For now I'm nothing more,
I'm just a little rose seed waiting to score.

Poppy Frost Year 5 Hazel 

## The Four Seasons by Adam, Lordswood School (Runner up)

The Bluebells have taken over the land,
All the beautiful flowers standing grand,
An amazing and warm sight to see
All the bugs, the birds and bees

The sun blazing down on the earth below
Children playing with sand hot on their toes,
The beaches are full for miles around
and its boiling hot when you touch the ground

The beautiful colours as the leaves fall down
When we can no longer see the ground
The congers fall down and crack their shells
and water start to fill all the wells

The land is white full of snow
no one can see the ground below
the air is cold with a mighty chill
You can no longer stay up going down a hill

## Climate Change by Pola, St Benedict's Catholic Primary School (Runner up)

## Climate Change We're killing the earth, Is that what it's worth? We're choosing violence, To take over balance? The climate is changing, People are raging. This is our only home. This is what we own. Help us change, And plant a new range. Give us a chance, To be more advance. Let's plant new trees And feel the breeze. Stop using plastic Be more fantastic! Don't be wasteful, Try to be grateful! By Pola