

Look at the Clouds

Look at the clouds,
Grey or white,
Blocking out the light,
Or letting the sunshine through.

The white clouds,
They draw pictures in sky,
Of unicorns and kittens and butterflies
One day those clouds will go grey though

The darkness takes over,
No more pictures in the sky,
No more light,
Just darkness

There is no life anymore,
No light,
It feels as if there will never be any light anymore,
Only darkness forever.

But one day,
The sun will come out again
The light will shine through again
And give life again

After the storm,
Everything has life again
Better than before,
Healthier than ever.

Look at the clouds,
Grey or white,
The light always comes through,
And everything will be ok again.

Scarlett B

Silence

As the summer sun fades,
And the days no longer remain warm
I know that winter is near
And snowflakes start to form.

I try and listen-
Listen for the bird call,
But hear nothing and see
A snowflake start to fall.

As the frost creeps up on the window,
And the world starts to dim,
I hear a knocking on the door
But refuse to let them in

Then nothing.
Silence.

Lily M

Time

I stand upon the withered root
Of an ash, once green
The charred remains no more than soot
What was once, has been.

What was proud of standing tall
Now time has worn away
What planted firm its roots in soil
No longer stands today.

And one day when time has won
It crumbles to the earth
Into the soil it nurtures an-
Another! unknowing of its worth

Samuel F

Covid-19

The one
with covid-19
words are
to
to
social

← 1.5m →

problem
poems is the
forced
try
practise
distancing

Caleb R