

Year 7

HIGHLY COMMENDED:

Owen G

Crown Of The Burnjewel Sunset

Far away in a distant land,
The bones of fish lie on the sands,
And in a crevice high above,
The stench of ash covers the walls,
Hidden amongst the stones and dust,
An ancient creature slumbers

With a tang of salt from the rumbling shores,
It takes to skies with a focused mind,
Flash! With a glint like polished bronze,
The dragon dives and sinks below,
Then rises gracefully,
From the silent, watchful depths

His mouth opens wide with sharp-bared teeth,
And clutching tendrils,
Of flame reach towards the nearest trout,
With one last faint scream it falls now still,
It is clutched by sharp claws and flying away,
This fabulous beast shines with the final dying rays of light,
Like an eternal, everlasting crown of the burnjewel sunset.

WINNER

Eme M

It only takes a spark,
To turn the whole world grey,
Burn a forest to the ground,
Cause devastation and decay,

It only takes a spark,
To scar a life,
Crush a soul,
Or break a heart,

It only takes a flame,
To brighten up a day,
Spread kindness and joy,
Make sadness go away,

It only takes a flame,
To find a friend,
Sweeten up a life,
Have love that never ends,

It only takes me,
To do all this,
I create and destroy,
I am the Spark.

YEAR 8

WINNER

Maria M

The Force of Fire

Deathly destroyer,
Treachorous, frightening, perilous
Panic
Capable creator,
Comforting, pleasantly-gratifying
Reassurance,

Uncontrollable anger let loose,
Untamable and wild
Flaming fury,
Fires your deepest desires,

The soul of passion,
Nemesis of compassion,

Like a fiery phoenix -
Leaving only ashes behind,
It's power will inevitably rise,
Captivating your mind.

HIGHLY COMMENDED

Marlie C P

Ode to the sea

O' resplendent ocean of lustrous;pearl painted waves
of scaled fish that fly,
in the diamond-moonlit sky
o' a ceasefire-sanctuary of placid peace

When your temper crashes upon the frail shore
when your eyes glint with ink
I will always remember your tranquil gaze,
The one that owns the myopia of my soul

No matter how the sky's shade shimmers,
your waters will stay pure even if all hope drains, but tragedy remains
your embodiment will never change

YEAR 9

WINNER

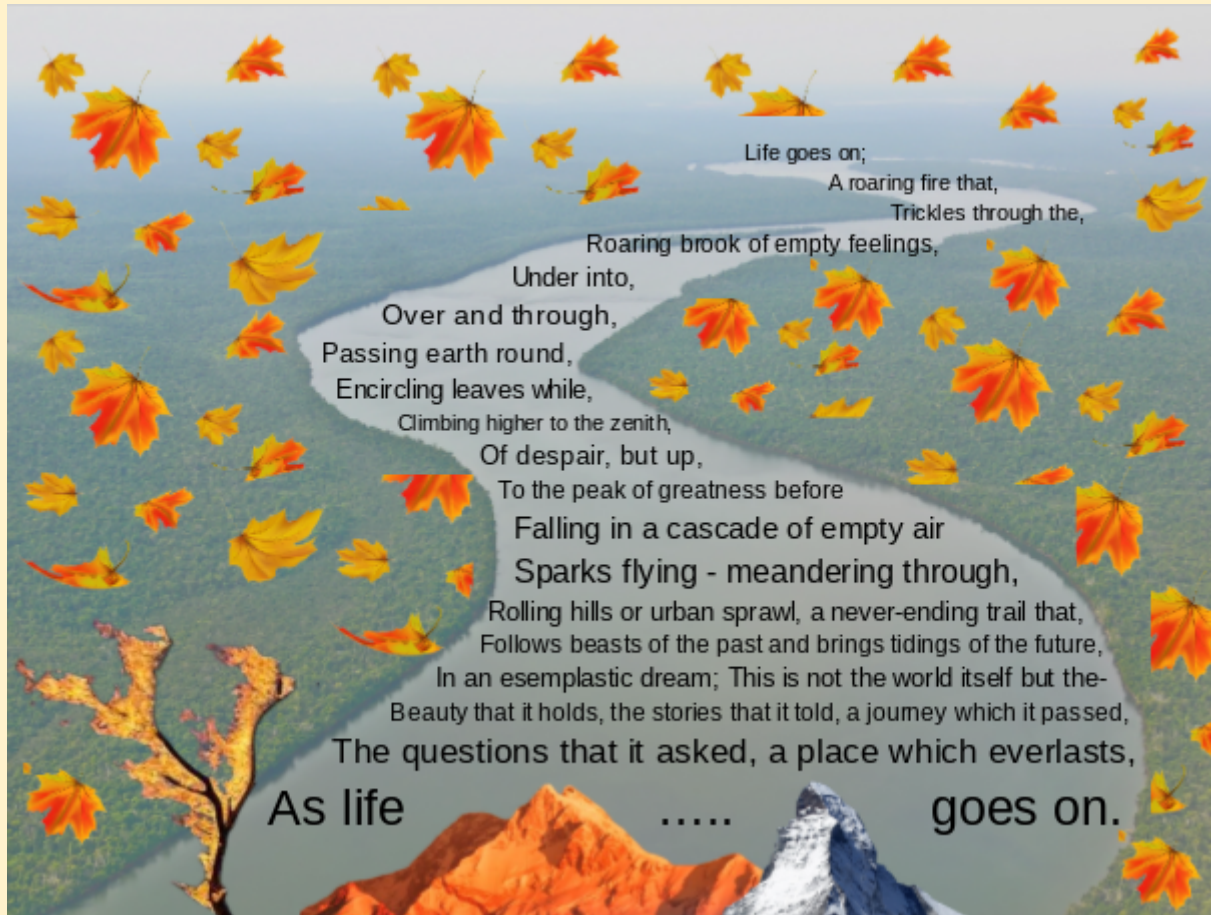
Arun W

Fire																		Roaring.
Simply	Air											Excited,	Now	That	It	Can		Dance.
Air	Excited,											Just	Particles,	Relishing	Their	Lack	Of	
Earth	ly	bonds.	Earth,	Slow,	Plodding,	Earth;	Naught	But	Lazy	Min	Er	Als,	Resigned	To	Their			
Bonds.	Water,	Simply	Just	A	Union	Of	Volatiles,	Who,	In	Tryst,	Settle	And	Stabilise	In	To	Calm.		
Water,	Earth,	Air,	Fire,	Nothing	More	Than	Chaotic	Jumbles,	And	The	Meaning	They	Are	Given				
Fire	Is	Just	Heat,	Why	Is	It	Passion?	Be	cause	We	Have	Made	It	So	Much	More.		

Poetry.	More	Than	Rhythm	In	Rhyme.	But	Sub	Ver	Sion	Of	Ex	Pec	Ta	Tion
Poetry.	A	Maze	Of	Meaning	In	A	Mul	ti	tude	Of	Met	A	Phors	

HIGHLY COMMENDED

Calvin C-R



Life goes on;
A roaring fire that,
Trickles through the,
Roaring brook of empty feelings,
Under into,
Over and through,
Passing earth round,
Encircling leaves while,
Climbing higher to the zenith,
Of despair, but up,
To the peak of greatness before
Falling in a cascade of empty air
Sparks flying - meandering through,
Rolling hills or urban sprawl, a never-ending trail that,
Follows beasts of the past and brings tidings of the future,
In an esemplastic dream; This is not the world itself but the-
Beauty that it holds, the stories that it told, a journey which it passed,
The questions that it asked, a place which everlasts,
As life goes on.

HIGHLY COMMENDED

William W

Fire

You are the blazing daylight,
The warmth of primal days.
You are the shining starlight,
The souls that burn and blaze.

You are the death of darkness,
The forests' quick demise,
The ashes and the embers,
The light of the sunrise.

You are the searing phoenix,
The inferno's burning lord,
Creation and destruction,
You are the searing sword.

You are the passion within us,
The pyres of the heart,
The spark of innovation,
The ashy swirls of art.

You are the light of candles,
The flickers of a torch,
You are the supernova,
The flames that burn and scorch.

YEAR 10

WINNER

Isobel B

Give her something that'll haunt her when you're not around

Lying on the mossy bank
Watching the clouds scrape the sun and snow covered peaks
Of the steep mountains that surround them.
Dancing on a fallen tree trunk
Her head against his chest, hearing the heartbeat.
The soft autumn breeze is enough
To send them tumbling into the frozen depths.
Breaking the thin sheet of ice like glass,
A final burst of brightness.
The ring of ripples contracts to a single drop.

Shouting through murky waters,
Panic reduced to a silent sound.
They resurface.
Separately.
She grabs her belongings and
Leaves.
Never to see each other again.
A soft drizzle of bitter rain begins to fall,
Like Amphitrite's tears,
As he watches his soulmate go.

He returns the next winter.
The echoing valleys and whispering caves haunt his mind
Remembering everything,
Collapsing on the damp dirt.
A crack of lightning breaks the grey sky
Thunder rings in his ears.
The tears come in waves as lone birds mourn overhead.
He screams out, pleading for her to return to him
His cries are drowned by the storm.
She was his world,
His ocean and his sky.

She returns next spring.
Her mind is at peace.
Birds sing softly and flowers
Are beginning to grow from the cracked ground.
She looks at the memories in front of her eyes,
And greets them like an old friend.
She thinks fondly of their past,
And releases it into the tide.
Because although she was his world,
He is only a droplet on her rose.

HIGHLY COMMENDED

Matilda W

Ashes.

The fire between us never completely burnt out
At times, it raged and at other times it flickered
Sometimes it just produced a faint but comforting glow
Almost saying 'I'm still here, I won't give up on you just yet.'

I could never tell when the fire between us would completely extinguish|
At times, you raged and showed devotion; passion
I'd feed you more fuel; more and more wood to keep you burning
Scared I might put you out and contaminate the air with thick smoke

Sometimes you even scorched me.

More often than not, the fire between us felt like meek embers smothered by pieces of wood
Embers that chatted amongst each other trying to produce a flame together
I'm not sure when we will reignite that flame once more
But I do know
Even when there is only one last ember glowing
The fire between us will never completely burn out.

YEAR 11

HIGHLY COMMENDED

Storm H-W

Her left hand curls around my right like the flames of a fire,
The warmth licks around my fingertips,
Her nails scrape accidentally across my knuckles,
Almost as if they were burned.
Her eyes flash like the spark from a flint,
Dark then light but only so quick,
As if she were letting you in on a secret,
One hidden in the depths of nature itself,
When we are near fire,
It calls to her,
Or maybe the other way around.
Her energy allowing the tiny sparks to come home,
To the base of the heat:
Her heart. Swallowed in flames.
And with her heart so does mine burn.
Completely and inescapably turning to ash.

WINNER

Ellen P

On The Water

Outside on a boat only inside a tiny bit

Fresh air

Dad drives

We chill out

Swans and geese

A breeze on me

Dark blue water

Light blue sky

But dark grey clouds

I think rain is coming

Little drops in the water

Just for a bit

Then sun

Now it is dark

Lots of stars and the moon

A bit wobbly in bed

On the water