

The following poems were all finalists in a competition in conjunction with the book launch of 'Granny Goes To Hip Hop.'



Cerberus

The three-headed dog
Crouched in the bog
With a grin on one face
He had a great taste
For Zeus on a stick
Gone in a LICK!

By Nico Piggin 8yrs Marian School

© Rainbow Poetry and Nico Piggin

Every time I read this poem I smiled. Nico's choice of words were minimal, but they were all that was needed to tell his story. We don't always need a lot of words. It amused me in its own way, and what a mature subject for an 8 year old. Nico will go onto great things I can tell. Well done.



Dragons, Dragons



Dragons, dragons everywhere,
Dragons, dragons ready to scare.

Look out little girls and boys,
The dragons like to take your toys.

Dragons, dragons have no fear,
Dragons breathe fire everywhere.

Watch out mum and dad,
The dragons like to make you mad.

Dragons, dragons everywhere,
Dragons, dragons ready to scare.

By Levi Koretz 8 years Marian School

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Levi had put great art work onto his poem, but sadly it was lost in the scanning process. I loved this poem, it was a perfect topic choice for an 8 year old. It was one the most performable poems I received. I am encouraging Levi to enter the Te Awamutu performing arts festival where there is a class for poems written by a competitor. It was one of my favourites. Well done Levi.

DOGS

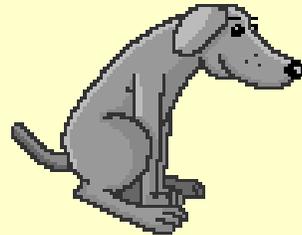
Charged up with power,
From the food they devour.



As fast as lightening,
And at night very frightening.

Although very fierce,
With a sound that can pierce.

They are very loveable,
And cute and huggable.



A friend to the end,
On me they depend.

In the day before horses,
They did our chores.

When used by the blind,
A new sense they can find.



So if your head's in a fog,
We are talking about my dogs.

Cooper Van Dijk 9 yrs Karapiro School
© Rainbow Poetry and Cooper Van Dijk

Cooper chose a subject that is close to his heart - his dogs. His emotion shows through, and he has used some excellent descriptive language. He made us think about dogs. Well done Cooper.

MAT THE CAT

There once was a cat named Mat.

He liked to catch bats.

He crept like rat.

He was very fat.

And on his bed he sat.

Sejal Reddy 9 years old
Crawshaw School

© Rainbow Poetry and Sejal Reddy



Sejal wrote a simple poem using a topic he is familiar with. When he can develop his language further, he will be writing winning poems. I could really see Mat the cat, creeping like a rat, catching bats, then sitting on his bed all full and fat. Well done Sejal for a great idea.



RAINBOW



At the end of a rainbow there are treasures to seek
and a leprechaun there named Mr Peak

There's a chest full of pearls a chest full of jewels

I could give some goods to old Dr Wills

My luck will be huge and you will soon be amused

I'll never need to panic or pay a mechanic

because I'm the coolest kid you've ever seen

I'm probably richer than the queen

Te Aorere 9 yrs Crawshaw School

© Rainbow Poetry and Te Aorere.

Te Aorere shows a great sense of humour and fun in this poem. I also liked how they thought about some more unusual rhyming words e.g. panic and mechanic. The poem lost the plot in the middle, like many others did, but their talent shows through, and I look forward to reading future work. Well done



Chinese Quails

Chinese Quails strut around
Making nests on the ground
The male wears a crest on his head
And sleeps in a straw bed.
The eggs they lay on the ground
Are light brown and round
Baby chicks hatch fluffy and yellow
Chirping loudly to find another fellow.

Troy White Hautapu 11 years

*I thought Troy created some good visual images in his poem for the reader to visualise the quails, and those chirping little chicks. Needs some attention to 'grammar detail.'
Some nice work Troy.*

How I hate to wait

I hate to wait for anything
Especially when I`m late
I twiddle my thumbs
And tap and hum
Oh how I hate to wait
I phoned a friend
And said how id end
Sitting and waiting here
He said how queer
Wipe away that tear
You won`t even wait a year
The bus came round the bend
This is my waiting end
I stepped inside
And looked at the line
Oh how I hate to wait.

Sophie-Alice Pearson Marian School 12 years

© Rainbow Poetry and Sophie-Alice Pearson



When I started to read this poem, I thought wow this is fantastic. Those first 4 lines show a perfect beat/rhythm making this a poem I`d want to both read and perform. Then, as often happens with young writers, Sophie-Alice lost her way in the middle, before picking it up again for the last 2 lines. I can see her talent from those first lines and look forward to working with her. Well done.



The Adventure Of Nutella

**Down in the deep blue sea,
Elmo and Guppie were as happy as could be!
Darting and dashing doing what fish do,
They met a fish who had been flushed down the loo.
He was a lovely fella whose name was Nutella,
And he told them a story about his owner named Dory.
Poor Nutella was really cold crammed up in his old fishbowl,
Until one day he played a game, to make Dory feel ashamed.
Nutella floated to the top, and Dory heard a big flop.
Dory went and fetched the net,
And scooped up Nutella, who was all wet.
Dory dangled him over the bowl,
He in fact was very hard to hold.
He went through a pipe which gave him a fright,
He wondered where he'd be, and then landed in the sea.
Nutella loved life in the sea, with his new best friends, Elmo and
Guppie!**

By Quinn Tierny – 12 years old Marian School

© Rainbow Poetry and Quinn Tierny

Quinn started really well, and like some other young writers, lost her way in the middle with the rhyme/beat. I loved her sense of humour and fun she used in this poem. I could see her talent by the first few lines, and she just needs to build on that for a winning poem. Well done Quinn.