



St. Patrick's Loreto Bray



**Poems Written
From A Distance
Vol. 2 Spring 2020**



In March 2020, schools had to close for the duration of the COVID19 Social Distancing restrictions.

Our wonderful students worked very hard from home and were set an additional challenge

To write some poetry.

These are the fruits of their labours and what fantastic poetry they have produced.

Their poems are imaginative, thought-provoking, moving and, occasionally, laugh-out-loud funny. They are a treat to read and I have no doubt you will enjoy reading them just as much as I did.

We are very, very proud of each and every one of our poets.

A poem can make you laugh and smile

It can even make you cry

Poems can make you pause a while

And ask the question "Why?"

Poems can bring you far away

To places you've never seen

Or have you race through times long past

To see things as once they'd been.

Poems can let us share with friends

And others we've never known

And bring us all together

When each of us is at home.

My review on the zoo

Emma Johnston [Ms Walsh 3rd Class]

I laughed a lot when we finally found a parking spot.

The giraffe's neck was long as heck,

It made me laugh and giggle.

And then the Elephant's tail started to wiggle,

The monkey was funky

I saw a red panda sleeping and another snoring

I saw a sea lion swimming and splashing,

And a chimpanzee eating a banana

The lion was eating meat

While we were on our feet

I loved the petting zoo

And molly loved the lion

That was fine

a noise in the night

I heard a noise!
and dropped my toys. I looked
ed around then turned around
and saw nothing there but a
monster hair. it was long and
grey and smelled like hay. The
next night I heard a bite and
gave me a fright! but then I saw
it a big monster I had to say
do you just want to play he
nodded his head then sat on my
bed and I made a new friend today.

By: Lucia Hamilton
3rd Class
Ms. O' Dwyer

When my Koala Went to Space

Ever heard of my koala Fluff?
He went to space, of all other stuff.
Fluff zoomed past the stars and the moon,
up he went, zoom, zoom, zoom.
In to space, Fluff and his rocket,
With a camera in his pocket.
To take pictures of Jupiter and Saturn,
And Neptune and it's wavy pattern.
When he landed in my garden,
When Fluff said he went to space, I said, "I beg your pardon?"
I didn't know Fluff could talk,
I didn't even know he could walk!
I usually carried him around,
and he usually didn't make a sound.
But I have a talking koala who went to
space,
And that, that's not so common place.

Spring has finally «Sprung»
Spring has finally «Sprung».
Now is the beginning of new life.
Lambs are being born so are
chicks we also like to have
picnics.
Now the weather is warm the
bees begin to swarm.
After hours the Easter bunny
lays the easter eggs beneath
the flowers.
The flowers begin to bloom
it smells like air freshener in
a room.
It's nicer to play outside than
play Sudoku inside.
The End!



Bunny With Honey

by Grace Wu 5th class Ms. Soraghan
Yesterday I had the strangest lunch,

But my parents had a great munch.

It was A BUNNY WITH HONEY!

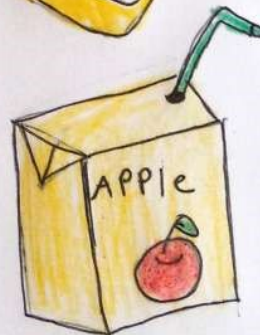
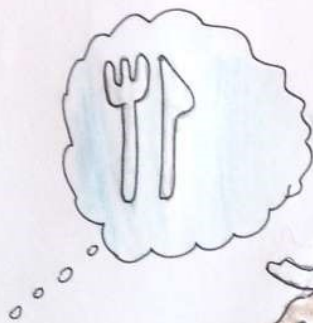
Though it tasted a little funny,

But it cost a lot of money.



My sister was eating a moose with Apple juice,
She asked if I wanted some but I refused.

Then I saw the sandwich on the table,
Suddenly, I realised, I had a little moose.



by Grace Wu.

24.3.20

The coronavirus is a big thing up
and down my town.

but if me and you do our bit we can
we can stop it using some of these tips

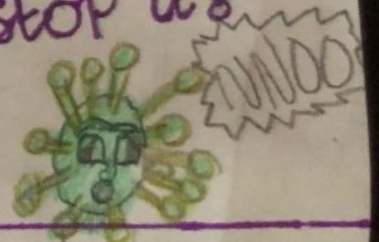
When you sneeze sneeze in your sleeve.
Wash your hands before you leave, germs
all around, For others to breathe.

When out and about for social distance
to keep your granny in good health
and your grandad as himself.

It's important for me and you to do
are bit and soon you'll believe we
can stop it!



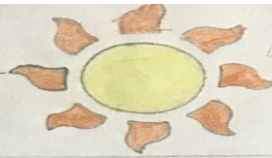
please do
your bit so
we can
stop it!



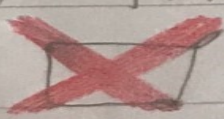
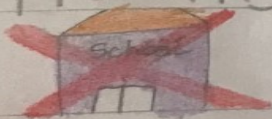
By: Tara o' toole: Ms. O' Mally's 3rd Class:



Summer



Summertime begins in June,
 I love to see the flowers bloom,
 The grass is green the sky is blue,
 There's so many things for me to do,
 No school, No homework, No copy books,
 Just the sound of ice cream truck
 Swimming in the deep blue sea,
 Then chips and ice cream for my treat
 Summer is my favourite time,
 Having fun and feeling fine.

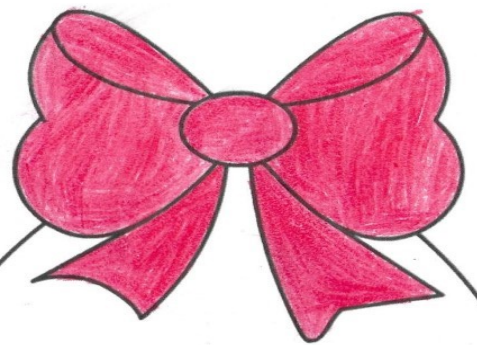


Illustrated by Aisha Carey

MariaStella Palma 1st class
 Mrs. S. Cunnane and Mrs. S. McCormack

EASTER

Enjoy The day
 At home with your parents.
 Stay Safe.
 Together we'll turn back to our normal
 life.
 Enjoy every moment.
 Remember, God is great and he will
 Save us.



www.bigliettidastampare.it

My Pet Dragon

Keeley Perry Breen

My pet dragon is called Pete
And he is very very neat
He does not like a messy seat
Or to have dirty feet!

Pete really cares about the environment
He will mind the world until his retirement.
Instead of throwing things in the bin
He reuses them so that's a win!

He likes to recycle all day
And it's time for him to have his say
' if we all just make a little change,
The world will live to a good age.'

Coronavirus get off me

by Mia Hannon

One day I went out to play
When coronavirus came my way
I went inside to wash my hands
I put them under the tap and shouted out
with glee
Coronavirus get off me

I MISS SCHOOL

by Izzy Ross
Ms. Nolan 2nd class

I never thought i'd see the day,
when i would turn around and say,
I miss school it's true
I even miss homework too!
I can't wait till we go back
To hang my coat on the rack
To see my friends and teacher oh what fun
To play in the yard and run run run!

LOCK DOWN

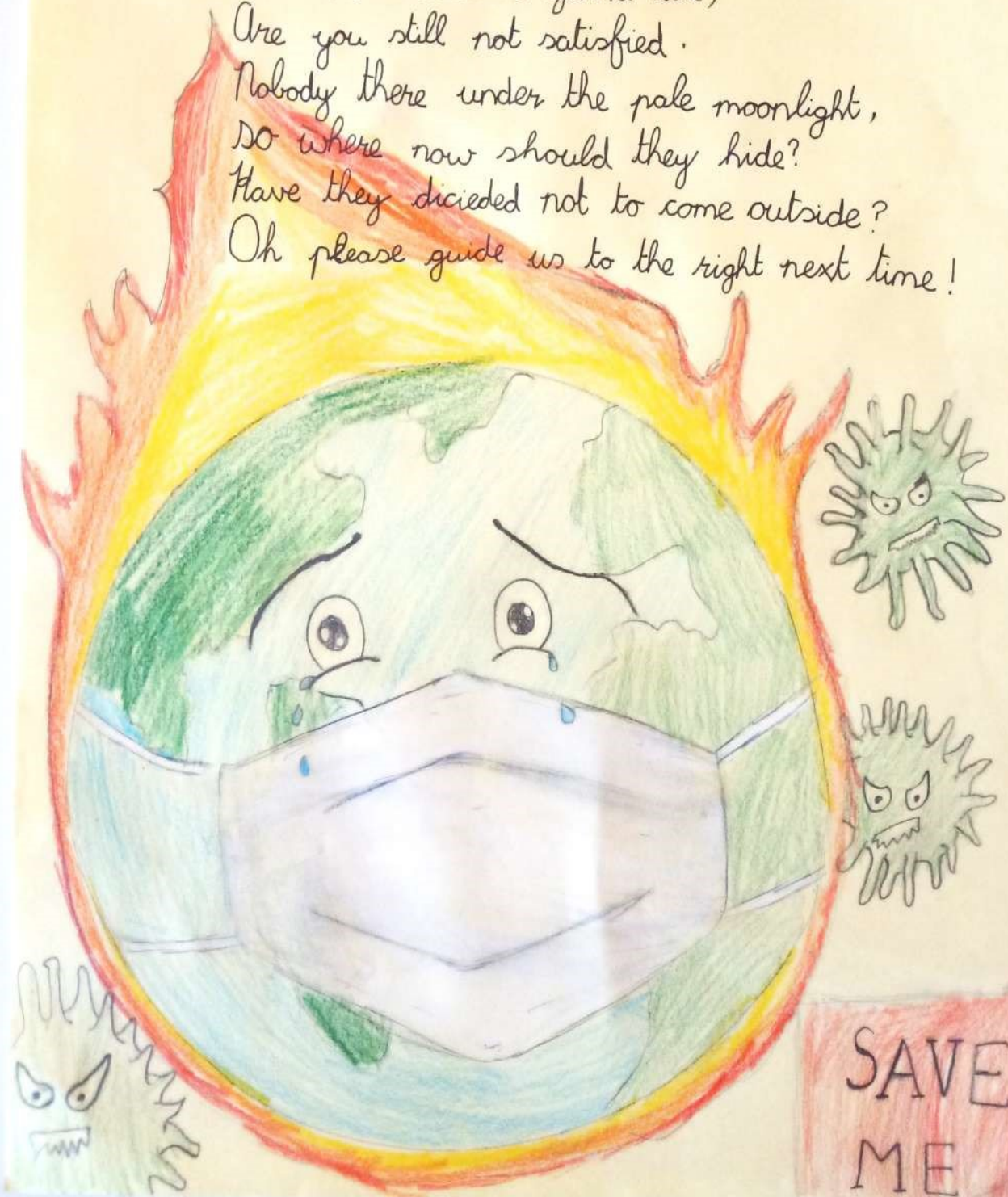
BY SADHBH MURPHY BAILEY

There is no one on the sea front
The shops are all closed down
There is no one at the sea side
Bray is a quiet town

We are all in lock down
My dad makes coffee every day now
I thought that they said we were all going to Lough
Dan
But they said we were all in lock down.

The world outside — Ellen Wu

I just want to see the world outside, 4th class
Don't know why, no-one outside. Mrs. De'hora
Still at home locked inside,
All of those tear all of us have cried.
Now the world is gonna die,
Are you still not satisfied.
Nobody there under the pale moonlight,
So where now should they hide?
Have they dicieded not to come outside?
Oh please guide us to the right next time!



Zoo's



listening to the lions roar
and the cow's moo, while
watching the rhino do his poo.



The elephants were eating
giraffes were doing there best
beatings and the staff were in a
meeting.



Giraffes with their long necks,
and flamingos with food to peck



Parrots talking all around
and their fetters laying on the
ground.



monkeys going ooh eee aah
while someone is looking for
there meat.



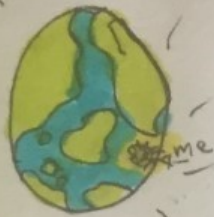
I think the seals habbita is
cruel, but the zebra's strips
look so cool.



by Maya Khan 5th class Ms cattermole

365 DAYS!

A severe case!



My mommy says the case is severe,

She tries to keep me safe nearly all of the year,

She didn't get so worried or not let me meet my friends,

but now since stupid corona, her hair stands on end!

She gives me yucky medicine and makes me sanitise my hands,

She sprays me with anti-viral stuff, I'm the cleanest in the lands!!!

I have to take showers every single day,

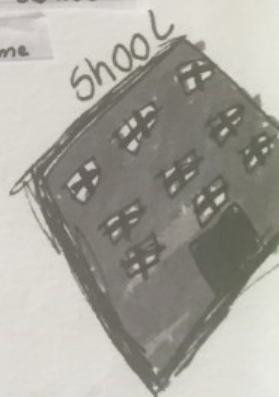
all I really want to do is meet my friends & play!


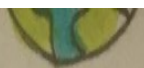
Staying at home is sooo boring. PLEASE let me go to school!!

I need boundaries, and routine, I hate to say it, but I need some

SCHOOL RULE!!!

by isabella






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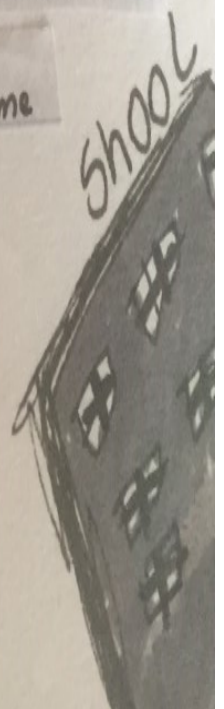
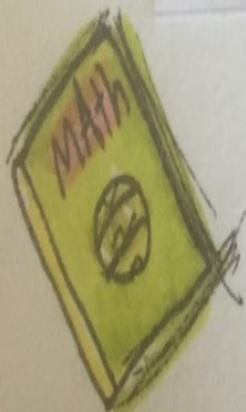
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COVID 19

by Leah Foley, Ms Catterson, 5th class

There was a virus called Covid-19,
We had all heard news, but weren't very keen.
It became very big, it spread, and it spread,
It was very scary, now lots of people are dead.
We acted fast, first with hand hygiene,
We learned the right way to keep our hands clean.
In Italy, Spain, China too,
They were on lockdown, like very other few.
Then we were told we were not going to school,
Social places closed like the Park and the Pool.
We had to work together to stop the spread,
By doing social – distancing, signs always up ahead.
We were all so scared it was a frightening time,
Our faces scrunched up like we had eaten a lime.
People were panic buying, things were running low,
Hand soap had gone up in price about five euro.
Hand sanitizer was nowhere to be found,
If you were lucky you might get some for a ten pound.
There was no cure or vaccine, people were dying every day,
It spread so fast, faster each day.
Then a speech was made, that we were on lockdown,
You were allowed out for shopping but not too far around.
We could go out for exercise but not far from our house,
We had plenty of schoolwork packs to keep us quiet as a mouse.
We know it is scary, frightening and tiring,
But it will work out in the end because everyone's trying!!

The Virus

While I should be at school
I sit here at home
for this terrible virus
I'm writing this poem.

It started in China
and travelled to Spain
to Italy and Ireland
and even Ukraine.

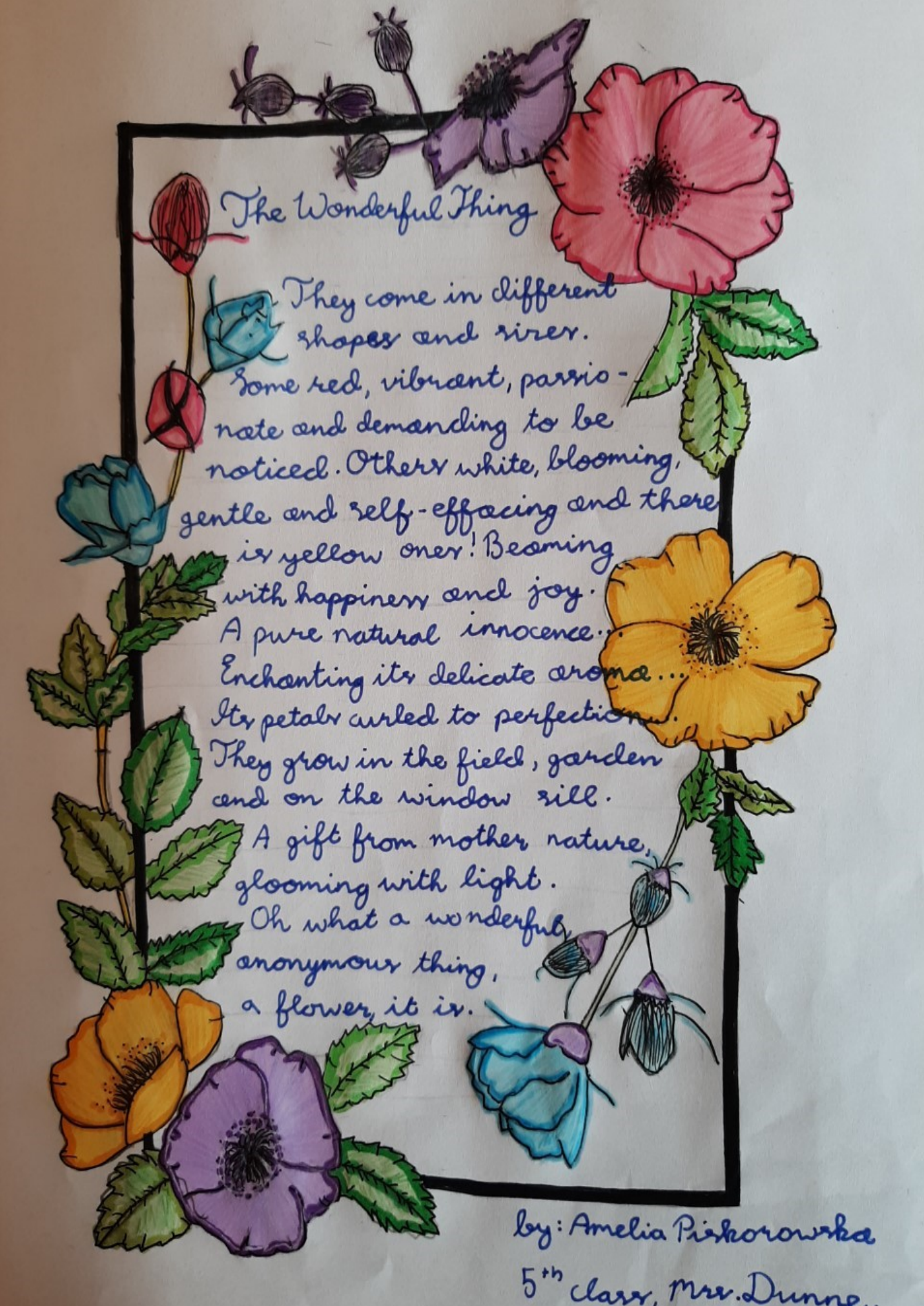
When birthdays are boring
and the world is so grey
people missing their holidays
no hip hip holidays.

These days are so lonely
and so very long if
we all work together
we will be strong.

Our health staff are angels
they cannot escape
the chaos of sickness
Not All Heroes Wear Capes.

The people in Retail
that we sometimes doubt
they try to assure us
we won't go without

Families are broken
friends not to be seen
to ensure we stay healthy
so keep your hands clean!!!



The Wonderful Thing

They come in different
shapes and sizes.

Some red, vibrant, passio-
nate and demanding to be
noticed. Others white, blooming,
gentle and self-effacing and there
is yellow ones! Beaming
with happiness and joy.

A pure natural innocence...

Enchanting its delicate aroma...

Its petals curled to perfection...

They grow in the field, garden
and on the window sill.

A gift from mother nature,
glooming with light.

Oh what a wonderful,
anonymous thing,
a flower, it is.

by: Amelia Piskorowska

5th class, Mrs. Dunne.

UNDER ^{The} Bed

Loe Byrne Mrs. Dunnes 5th Class

Today was the day
I was going to do it
I was going to look under the bed.
Not just any bed
Oh no

The bed in the old, tiny box
room.

My little sister said I would be
eaten alive.

I probably would but I didn't
care, I needed to know what was
under the bed.

As I opened the door it creaked
loudly.

Then I heard a low, loud grumble.

I bent down
I was face to face with an orange
Monster

It jumped out at me
And that's when I realized it
was Mr. Jones missing ginger
Cat.

The Easter Egg Hunt

The Sun is shining brightly.
And the children scream excitedly.
The Easter bunny has made a trail.
We all hope there will be chocolate eggs to unveil.
There is so much laughter, so much fun and the
thoughts of Easter eggs makes everyone run.
The Easter baskets are beginning to fill. but some of
the eggs are dropped and roll down the hill.
The Easter bunny has been so generous and kind
though some of the Easter eggs have been left behind.
It is now time to go home and enjoy the eggs,
because of the hunt the children all have very tired legs
Easter is over for another year.
So lets all have one final cheer.



Ghost Town

By Síofra Vandamme

5th Class

Mrs. Dunne

Birds are chirping their morning song,
The church bell rings ding dong.
A smell of freshly baked bread fills the street,
A market with stalls selling clothes, art and meat.

People wandering in the park,
A squirrel resting by a tree bark.
Children feeding bread to the big old duck
And rolling around playing in the muck.

I swallow back a tear
As I remember this town when I lived here.
As I walk into what used to be the park
All I hear is a stray dog's bark.

There should be people having fun

Storms

Waves crashing

Wind lashing

Gale force high

With thunder and lightning in the sky

There is lots of doubt

For the power is out

But as soon as dawn is here

There is no fear.

By Tess Fitzgibbon,

5th Class, Ms Soraghan

Teacher

By Siorcha Vandamme

1st Class

Mrs Cunnane/Mrs McCormack

Tremendous teachers

Extraordinary at teaching

Absolutely fantastic

Caring for us

Helpful

Epic at everything

Really kind.

Not in School

By Emily Flood 5th Class Ms Soroghar
Every Sunday alone,
a million kids will groan
Tomorrow is Monday mornings
and another week of boring learning

They tell their Mums and Dads,
they don't want to go
but of course they don't listen
because they don't want to know.

You're now on your way to school,
wishing you had the flu
so you could stay in bed
and watch the TV until
your eyes are literally dead!

Now you're near the school
your Dad's not looking too cool
because he didn't get the text
coronavirus has taken ahead!

No school for 3 weeks
what a blast

but then you learn it isn't
very fast...

It's week two of being at school,
and I am going off my head
I'm so bored, I'm so bored
I want to go back to school

