



St. Patricks Loreto Bray



Poems Written
From A Distance
VOL. 3 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.

The Snowdrop

By Hazel Gillen 5th Class Ms. Soraghan

I found a solitary snowdrop, under a solitary tree.

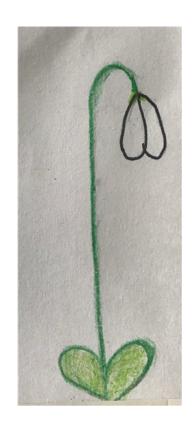
While I was busy climbing, It was watching me.

Oh! Snowdrop you are so pretty, Easy for anyone to see!

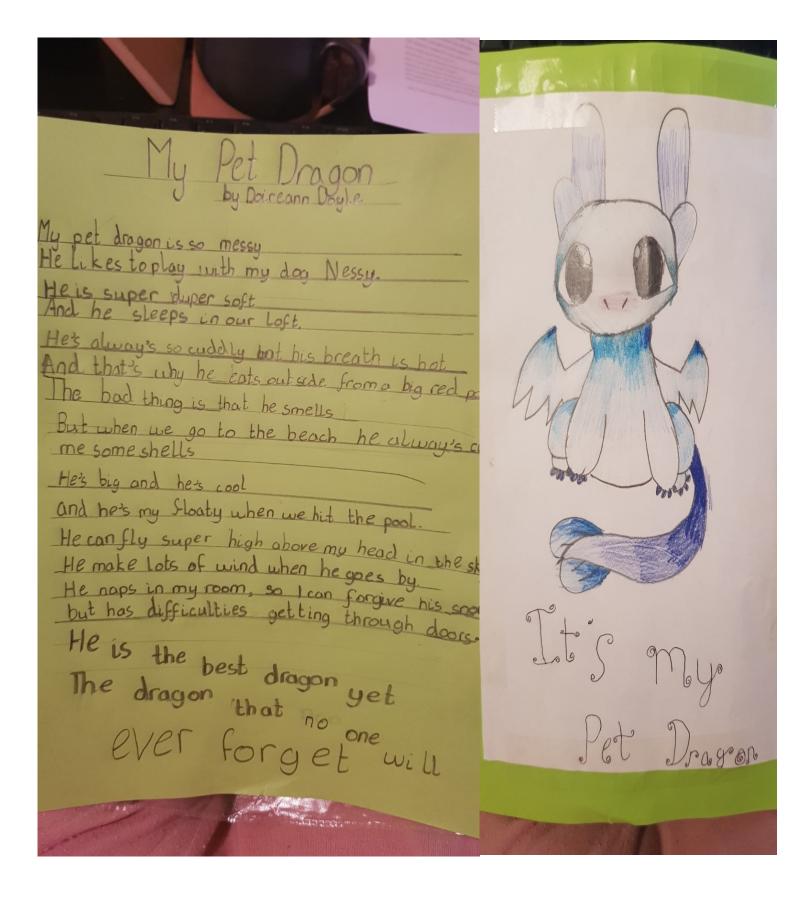
Where did you come from? Where are you going? And where's your family?

Are you all alone little Snowdrop? Is that why you're watching me?

Alríght then, I'll be your friend, And what splendid friends we'll be!



spring morning, en aster blossom tree The flowers had blossomed, the plum tree too, the sky was shoung, the sky was blue. The birds were singing, a sweet little song, it had no lyries, so I whistled along. 0 have to go soon. the spring moon.



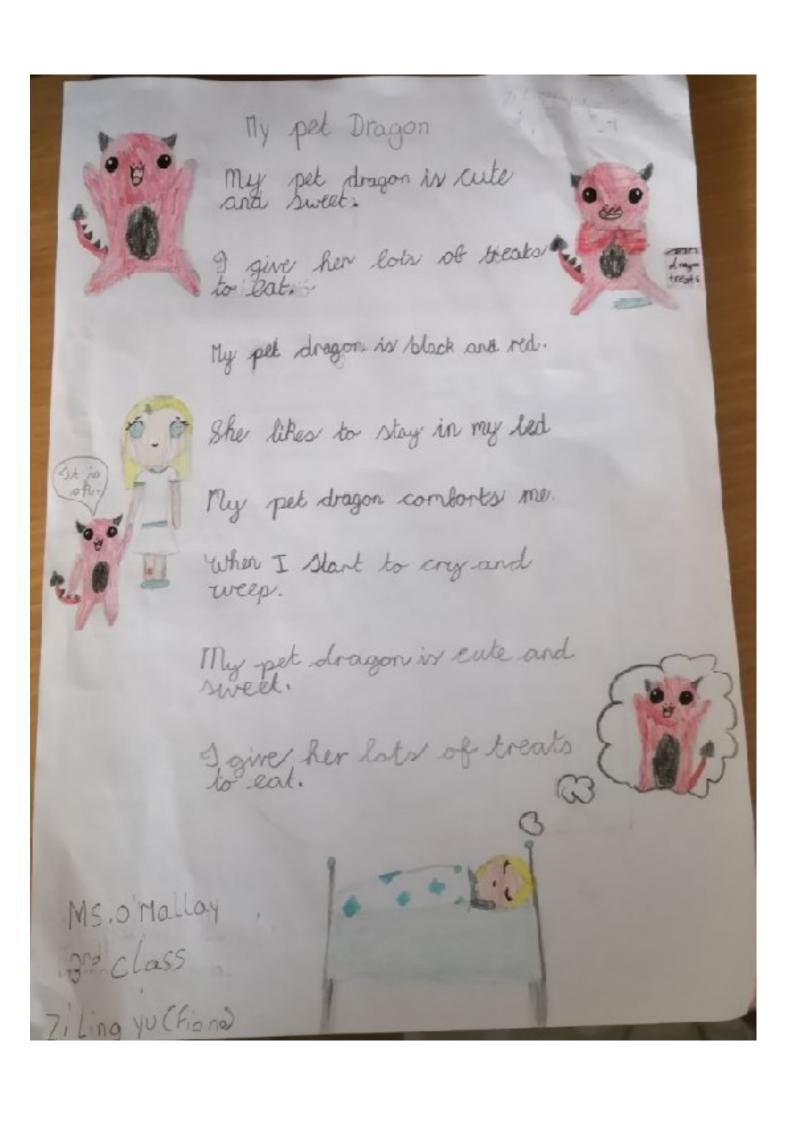
Edster ms travers

Easter is here What a fun time of year lots of eggs so colourful and bright they make such a wonderful sight.

On Easter morning I run around Saying get out of bed there's eggs to be found!
Bees buzzing beside the trees
flowers growing on the leaves.

So now it's time to shout and cheer because Easter is almost here.





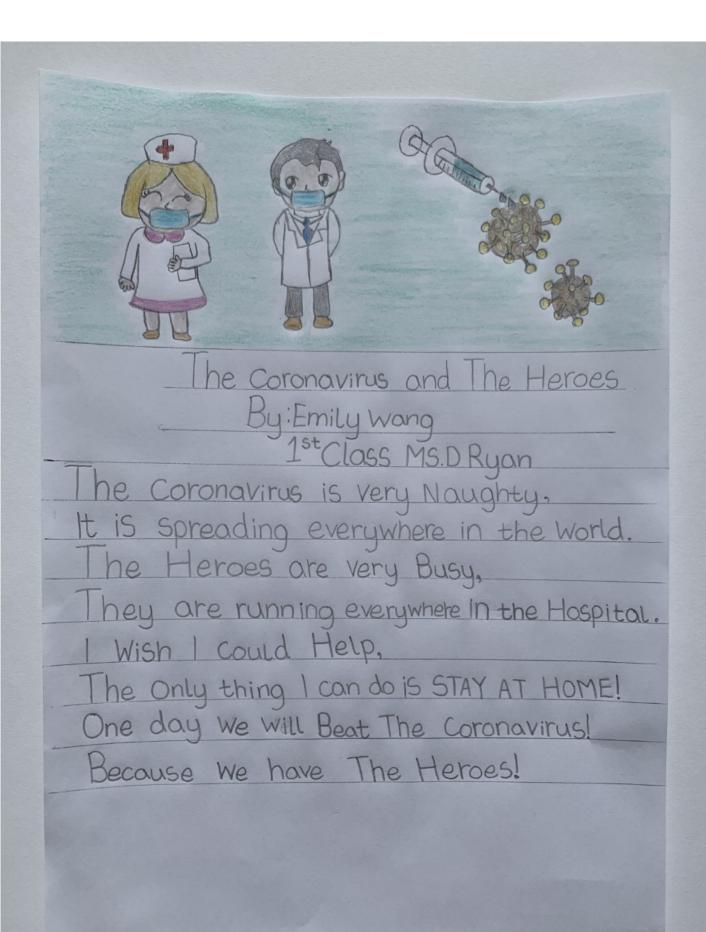
he mystery of the thunder fairy Ms. Omally 3rd class One day I was out walking Every one I was happily talking hen suddenly thunder came After everything wasn't the same Everyone was gloomy and dark No one wanted to go to the park. wanted to find out what was wrong walked forward I heard some one singing a song followed the voice and it led me to the wood Then I was walking I saw a fairy called Andred mood was looking really sad took out the three balls I had started doing mad stuff Amlood suddenly let up and said As soon Ambod got happy the thunder stoped got happy so I sumped and happed that we became good friends

Corona Virus - Mai clargy 3rd MS. Walsh Stuck at home with noting to do, praying to god I don't catch this flu This virus is so deadly, my morn has put me right instroit of the telly If I have to watch another Netflix Show my mind is going blow. I'm so tired of this virus nothing to watch but Miley Cyrus. Why did that gyy have to eat a bout hasn't he heard of a tasty Snack? The Coronavirus has got the world Shut down, were all locked up in our little home town. Lockdown is making me go crazy and making families a bit more lazy. Leaving my mom on the dole and nan counting sheets on our toilet roll he dance sing and play TikTok while counting the minutes on the clock. So I'm hoping the Coronavirus ends Soon so I can see my friends at school.

roull meet ears by Katelyn Kelly Dowling is you can't see me but remember I am here, high up in the sky with my tiry wings so clear. many times you call my I want to lick your lace and ease away the pair But when I try I always ail Remember I am beside you To guide and watch over you I wish you could see me and not just run away. wish you could throw stick and catch the ball and

by Lizzy Fitzgibos Punkins Picked. Then the Srist big funkin got picked

Then the Second big funkin got picked Then the third big Punkin got oficked. were No Pumkins legt And there



the moon and the balloon there was a little girl who he balloon dreamed about was me day the Und Came to Play d higher until it parsed by a ball of p and up it began to bloat and parred man on a railing boat 1st then the balloon caught sright the Moon and all his dreams Mas beautibul and round like Well duy Mound st then the bolloon popped on bell down so drube he had reen the moon neet again soon they wou

