



St. Patrick's Loreto Bray



**Poems Written
From A Distance
Vol. 4 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.

chocolate is Good
by Lauren Flood

chocolate chocolate is so great
chocolate chocolate on my plate
chocolate chocolate in my tummy
I get chocolate on Easter Day
the Easter bunny comes to say
Happy Easter everybody



My Dog Ate My Homework
By Emily Stanton, 5th Class, Ms. Callerson

My dog ate my homework,
that silly pup,
when he got a hold of it,
he gobbled it up.



My dog ate my homework,
I'm going to be late.
What will Mr. Trunchbull think?
Well, she'll just have to wait.



My dog ate my homework -
That's how I found out
to send it by email
And not through his mouth.



My dog ate my homework
I just don't know why
A pup would eat paper
Oh homework, bye bye!



My Sticky Glue

My sticky glue is ever so blue
but gets all over my hands my
My friends all want to use it
but no look at my hands! It is gooey
and stretchy and is not that
fun when Mum comes in to see
when Mum comes in to see what
I have done! It was all over the
table and I knew it was dead so I
ran upstairs and jumped in my bed.
I said it was my brother who is 3
years younger than me so she said
all right your as you can be.
My brother was devastated with
what I had done I told him
I was sorry but he said I can't
return what I had done. I was sorry
and sad but worth it though because
what my brother didn't know was that
It was not sticky glue it was goo!



by Gabby Donohoe
Ms. O'Malley 3rd Class

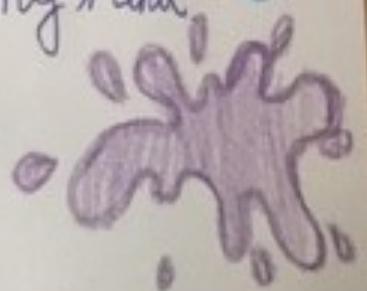
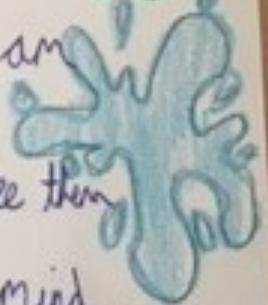
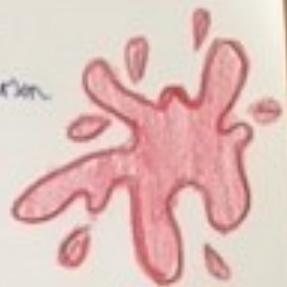
Colours

by Ciara Staunton 5th class, Miss Latheron

Colours are lovely
and have lots of facts,
if you studied a colour
you would see how
The colours represent
things of your choice
and do pick them
wisely so you will enjoy it
Colours have a meaning,
a meaning of your choice,
I have already chosen
and you can choose too.

I have chosen yellow to be happy,
blue to be sad,
red to be angry
and pink to be glad.

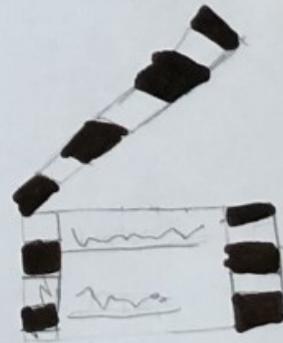
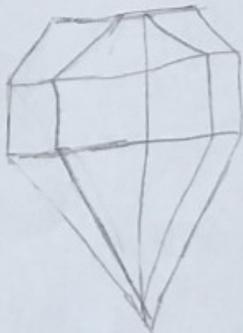
I love colours and I am
glad I'm not blind,
for if I could not see them
it would blow my mind.



My Favourite Things

I love diamonds, they sparkle and shine,
Puppies are cool, but none are mine.
Unicorns are magical, colourful and bright
I like movies that don't give me a fright
Gymnastics is fun

The next step is the best
Basketball is great and after you can
Ariana Grande is better than than the rest
But the best thing in the world is,
family & friends, they are kind and caring,
and all the rest.



Ciara
Duffy

3rd class Ms Walsh

My pet Dragon

By Daisy Kate Anglin. Mrs O. Mally 3rd class

When my pet dragon Spike gets hungry he gets very very clumsy. On days he's is very very hungry and clumsy. He leaves the front door open and the cats would run in while chasing the cats from top to bottom while knocking mum's favourite vase and pictures of the walls. Spike generally turns the place upside down. Spike loves to go on walks down the beach. He thinks it is fun to throw people into the water and jump onto cars and most of all likes to roll in the grass

because he is gas. Spike likes to do some house work and loves to multitask. Spike is so good at multitasking he has to sit down and think what to do first. When he sits on dad's net laptop!. He always starts on the dishes. He fills the dishwasher up and adds washing up liquid!! From all the foam from the dishwasher, Spike is able to clean the floor, walls and the ceiling, OOOOOH SPIKE!!!!!! Spike is not so bad, when dad needs a light for the BBQ spike is always on hand.....

What I like most about Easter is the colours that I see,
The flowers in our gardens waving in the breeze,
The rabbits in the field are hopping all day long,
The people in the church singing their Easter song,
Then Roast Dinner with family gathered in one place,
Sweets and Easter Eggs to follow, messy on every kids face.

by Alyson Walsh



A Spring day

It's a sunny spring day and the birds are chirping loudly.

Baby lambs are being born while calves are sleeping quietly.

The farmer starts his day early and hears the roosters call.

The flowers blooming and the trees swaying in the wind.

The sun shining brightly while children play on this beautiful spring day.

by Lizzie Menzies age 9

"Spring"

By Anna Fallon
1st Class

Ms Doran + Ms. Travers

Spring is in the air
can you smell it?

The blossoms are blooming

The flowers are growing

The birds are chirping

Spring is here.



by Katelyn
Kelly
Owling

You'll meet
me in the sky

You'll
meet
me in
the sky 

I know you can't see me
but remember I am here,
high up in the sky
with my tiny wings so clear.
I always fly around you
many times you call my names,
I want to lick your face
and ease away the pain.
But when I try I always
fail. Remember I am beside you
whenever you are lonely.
To guide and watch over you only.
I wish you could see me
and not just run away.
I wish you could throw the
stick and catch the ball and play.



My Bestfriend

by Megan Dunne

5th class Ms. Catterson

I got home from school when I got a big greet, from my flubby bestfriend waiting for us to meet.

I put down my bag and she jumped up on me, I gave her a cuddle and I could tell that she missed me.

I love her so much that I would never forget that she's my bestfriend, until life comes to an end!

M y house is very nice

Y ou ^{inside} would like to come

H ere inside my house

O h we have so much fun

U p to mischief

S winging off the ceiling

E veryone has fun.



Days Off

by Charlotte Brunton

Days off school are like heaven,
Those magical days when I was but eleven,
It was not a break of Summer, Winter or Spring,
No, it was a new unhappy thing.

A virus that had taken over the planet,
The Government had no way to stop or ban it,

We stayed in our houses doing our work,
But in the darkness something sinister lurk,

After weeks of cherished happiness,
We will go back to school's annoying sappiness,

We will walk over to those gates,
At which our schoolwork awaits,

We will remember that dreaded cough,
And never want another day off.

The lockdown by Mya Woods

3rd class Ms. O'Malley

During the lockdown
Do not frown
Or get yourself down
So get off your seat
And jump to your feet
To the sound of the beat

W.H.O. demands
You wash your hands
Wash your hands
Wash your hands
And when you are in public
Two metres apart is the trick

My friends are so kind
They're always on my mind
And I miss them so much
Cause we can't be in touch

I miss school
And our teacher on her stool
It's so hard for us all
Cause we miss basketball
Ms.O'Malley makes everything such fun
I wish you could wrap her in a bun

So be happy
Be thankful
Be kind to each other
Love one another
And stay safe
Stay well 😊

The Dragon In The Castle

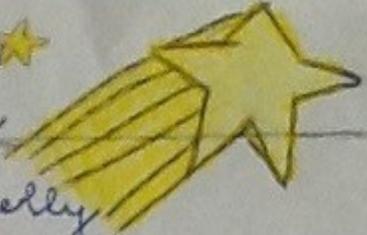
By Sinéad Moran 3rd Class

Ms. DunLeavy

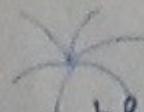
The dragon in the castle,
he was always such a hassle.
He never stopped complaining
about his dragon training.
His dragon training was hard work,
it took a lot of time.
The dragon wished he didn't
have to learn how to fly.
The dragon had a friend
his name was Trend.
Trend was good at all
the dragon necessities,
He even knew how to fire breathe!
After a long while of waiting and waiting
Also a lot of complaining
The dragon did it!
He learned how to fly.
He was so happy he could cry.

Camping

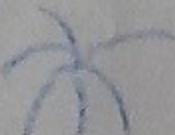
by Ella Donnelly



I'd run through the hill side,
all the way to the top, top
them on the shoulder and we'd
run away fast.



Up the rocks, we would
sit down, giggling, grab our
hot cocoa and spread the blankets
out nicely. We'd gasp and
exclaim at the shooting stars,
and the fireworks, oh how we laughed.

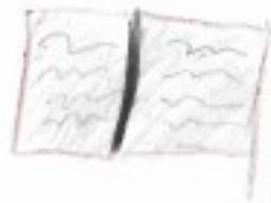


We'd fall asleep, in our
cosy little den. Camping, a time
just for friends.



Our New World

Every new Day,
at home we stay!
We are not at school
this not an April Fool



My Dad is at work
So all he says to me is
read your book,

Our New
World

Mom should be working
but she's doing a lot of cooking



On our windowsill is sat
one of our neighbour's cat
She looks for food, we deliver
therefore she is getting bigger



As a family we have biscuits
with tea.



Our new world is not that good
But thanks to god for front line teams



With their help we will go back to our Dreams

By Anna Murray

To all the healthworkers,

Heroes, saving lives

All of you are amazing,

Never giving up,

Kind and hard working,

You are sensation-
-al,

Outstanding,

Unbelievably good

