

Wembury Primary School's Whole School Poem: Box of 'Magic Moments' - Lockdown 2021

The poem below was written by the whole school for World Book Day during Lockdown Spring Term 2021. Thank you to all who supported including parents of children at home.

I will put in the box...

All the different birds and the sounds they make.

My favourite memory - my first time horse riding, where Percy the pony
and me had lots of fun out gliding!

A warm sunny day. I will paddle with my auntie Laura in the cool Wembury
waves that sparkle like glitter.

Story time with my lovely daddy - it's like sitting in a big hug and I feel
happy.

Learning to ride my dinosaur bike. I ride it every day. I pedal round and
round and cover lots of ground.

Swimming in the warm blue sea and happy mermaid saying hello to me.

Daffodils, daisies, bluebells and sunflowers; they grow out the ground and
they have special powers.

I will put in the box...

Swimming in our school pool with all my friends.
I hope the summer never ends.

Giggling with my best friend.

Playing games in the sunshine with my friends.

A sandy, warm beach, seeing all my friends and playing dragons, laughing,
chatting, splashing.

Running around on the beach smelling the salty seaweed, looking for crabs in the
rock pools and building rocky dams in the river.

Kissing my beautiful mummy's tummy and feeling my baby brother kick; it makes
me feel warm, happy and excited like a hot summer's day.

Spending hours exploring the sparkling waters of the rockpools as me and my
family look for treasures from the sea, before returning to the golden sands of
the beach to enjoy some delicious picnic food.

I will put in the box...

Carefully, quietly lifting up rockpool rocks and finding hiding orange crabs to put in my bucket.

The joy to see a little boy laying in front of me, I felt like I had a new friend the day I met Bruce.

All the extra time and cuddles from being at home with my family, and excitement of seeing my friends again.

Walking up to the park in the dark, seeing the big, booming fireworks, bang! Bang!!

A sparkly rainbow in the shiny blue sky that we stood underneath and had a photograph taken.

The big 'Far Away Tree' We saw some doors. We knocked to see if we could make friends.

A big, glittery, shiny gold trophy that made me happy. I won the race!

I will put in the box...

A bright colourful jungle with dark green snapping crocodiles. The birds tweeting in the bushy trees.

The clear blue sky where there is a cloud kingdom with fluffy clouds monsters who help people to stay warm and snuggly.

A snowy night, the light was on and we felt happy.

My baby brother and sister who were finally here and I was about to meet them.

A cold sunny morning. We threw yummy bananas, apples oranges and scrumptious cakes... we were having a food fight. It was good.

A warm sunny morning. The rockpools were full of big fish and red crabs. My family were having fun.

A bouncy kingdom with blue aliens who have suckers for tentacles and invisible tunnels to crawl back to their house.

I will put in the box...

Me and my brother riding our bikes, having fun.

Last Christmas, playing with my sister, snuggling on the sofa watching movies and
I was happy.

Going to Pennywell farm with my friends and teachers - feeding the animals.

Having fun with all my cousins, going in the pool together.

Last Christmas feeling really happy - seeing my family because I hadn't seen
them for a whole year.

I will put in the box...

Galloping through snow covered fields, mist of our breath like dragons.

Tiny, silver fish dashing about.

The rainbow spray from my bike wheels in the sunlight as I zoom down the hill
after a rain shower.

The sound of my Mum and Dad chattering away.

The soft, iced cake making my mouth water in the boiling sun.

Fish swimming gracefully in the giant blue sea.

Misty's strong, loud breath, her hair as soft as a cloud

The ginormous, cute, lovely eyes.

I will put in the box...

Zooming up the road on my go-cart. Learning the controls really quickly and the lights flashing, I was excited and happy.

A dog's soft brown fur.

My parrot squawking noisily in his golden cage.

Baby pictures, lying next to my brother, playing.

Excited calm, the gentle breeze of wind making the clouds drift away.

An ecstatic young puppy loaded up with treats.

The feel of my friend's soft hands.

The daisy flowers in the soft, gentle breeze.

I will put in the box...

Ice cream as cold as the North pole.

The joy of duck diving in the stormy sea - it gives happiness to me.

Standing there, dressed in pink, in first position. Outside the studio it poured with rain. Inside, butterflies flew around my tummy. When the camera turned on, I danced my pants off. Distinction I had.

The colossal historic building, the mammoth brittle bones, something new to look at everywhere you go.

The Atlantic Ocean sparkling in the sun - waves crashing, gliding on my bodyboard on the crest of a wave.

It rants and raves and royally roars.

Caring for animals, being a vet, helping them to get better again.

Becoming a professional dog groomer and mastering all different kinds of styles.

I will put in the box:

A scorching humid trip to New Zealand; a memory of me getting 'try of the season'; scoring in the Morley goal in the final.

The moment when the big wave is coming. I run into it laughing and splashing.

A long, scaly, poisonous snake with a rattle on the end on his tail- it makes me smile.

A South America tropical forest with sloths everywhere - one balloon on top and one by the side.

The time when I was a baby. I giggled and swingled around. I drove my toy and had fun.

The prickly plant that spiked my bottom on Christmas eve.

My first trip to Zambia. The sun nice and hot. Zebras running past the windows- some in run, some in a trot.

A glistening sea with rolling waves under the beautiful sunset.

I will put in the box...

A scorching hot fire, toasting marshmallows. A flying car floating in the sky.

A wonderful memory of me swimming in the magnificent warm outdoor pool in vibrant France.

Riding my bike in France down the steep hill, I was nervous and excited.

At the top of the Eiffel Tower, I saw a royal bridge and the enormous, glistening glass pyramid looking small with lots of people looking like ants.

A soft, fluffy cushion thrown in the air, lands on my back then I fell onto the floor.

Then we fell over and laughed hysterically.

The smell of delicious food, the warm sun sparkling in at the window

Sunbathing scorching in the sea as you're floating over the waves.

I will put in the box...

Gliding through the waves, surfing until the sun goes down.

The flashlight moon that flickers as the crackling shadows of the car disappear.

Walking Summer on winter mornings and cracking all the icy puddles, picking up
the ice and smashing it in the road with my dad!

A memory of joyfully chasing the ice cream truck in my bare feet.

The fabulous feeling of a football at my feet, and the fantastic fun of
friendship.

A pickle from a witch!

A Magical Christmas with family from far away, sitting in the hot tub night and
day.

The glistening sun on the sea, when the rolling waves crash against the shore,
surfing the barrels and riding the shallow waves.

I will put in the box...

The feeling of scoring the winning goal on a wet and windy weekend morning.

A family swim in the chilly, Plym river - floating happily, splashing crazily - a
perfect moment in time.

The first time I held Willow and felt her puppy fur, soft on my cheek.

Hazy sunshine on the busy humming of insects in jewel-like flowers while we
laugh, shoulders light and voices dancing.

Dreaming of the future and what it might bring. Basking in the rays of the
bright shining sun. Watching the kids build sandcastles, oh what fun.

Thundering hooves across the sand and the warming sun upon my back, feeling
the wind through my hair as we gallop through the waves.

Watching the children smiling as the huge warship comes into sight, bringing
someone special home.

I will put in the box...

A cold winters day and sliding down an icy path in May. On this peculiar day the snow fell swiftly onto the damp floor.

Snow covered hills glistening gleefully as children slid happily down, their laughter warming up a cold winter's day and warming up my heart.

Lasers that shot through the air blasting everything in their path - my last birthday. Thoughts of my next birthday and I'm opening all my fun and wonderful gifts.

A pinch of sadness and a scoop of joy! And when I played 'Rag and Bone Man' in front of the whole school, and everybody joined in with me.

The first steps as I walk into school - scary and excitable. The familiar feeling of hope as I walk out of the front doors to play with my friends once more.

The day I left pre-school. As the children walked into the sunshine, black robes swayed in the wind, parents watching from the green, black hats blew off into the distance, this was the start of a new chapter.

Gathering round as Grandpa told his spooky stories,
as the full moon gleamed breaking through the towering trees.

Dogs on the beach - looking at me. Seagulls in the air trying to steal food.
Sunshine glistening on the sea. People having fun and enjoying the sun.

Thoughts of - a boy with a blue scooter and a pet rooster, soaring into a foam pit and being very fit. He did a front flip and lost his microchip,

I will put in the box...

A day as sunny as can be. The sound of the car crunching on the road filling my face with glee. A long morning setting out the tent without a 'he'.
It was a cramp, but 3 little girls managed to fit.

My 8th birthday. Visiting Spain. My 10th birthday. A warm summer breeze.
Meeting my dog. Playing with H.

The love lock bridge - I ventured there, underneath the shade of the famous tower. A ruby red lock that I attached there.

The Jurassic coast's cliffs towering above me;
tools in my hand, waiting to be used.

The magic moment when I brought you home to my tank and we looked at each other and we smiled.

You lived with me as part of my family

The last glistening wrapped up present, where the teddy of my dreams lay on the table, which was covered in blue and lime cloth.

Hugging my grandparents, filling me with joy.

Something I've missed and long for.

This thing so simple can mean so much. They are so close and yet so far.

Zooming down the water slide, the hot sun beating down on us

Cold water splashing us.

I will put in the box...

The welcoming warmth of this familiar yet foreign landscape.

The smell of delicate perfume wafting from vibrant exotic flowers. The ancient and historical culture which stands towering in its crumbling state.

The happiest of memories that will last a lifetime

A sandcastle building on an Australian, 'golden like the sun' beach.

The swish of a fake plate with a single carrot beer. No sauce, not chopped up but full of happiness and laughter.

The day I was born when my life began. To the time I die when life passes by.

And the time I pretended to be Peppa Pig with my mum & dad.

The sparkling waters of the sea with sand between my toes and the birds by the lake, where no one has ever been.

First wave of the day, happy and delighted, travelling from one point to the other.

See them for the first time, name them, yet they cannot even meow.

Fly over the world to see them, to greet them. First wave of the day, happy and delighted.

Sparks from the blazing fire; a cold flake of the finest snow on the tip of my nose; three scarlet wishes spoken in a whisper.

The last word of a loved one. The first chuckle of a baby.

Written by Wembury Primary School - Lockdown March 2021