

**The winners in Years 3-4 were**

First: Emily Dunlop,

Second: Max Castle, 3<sup>rd</sup> Martha Welford.

Highly Commended were: Amy Farnborough and Zineb Bouarab.

**The winners in Years 5-6 were**

First: Ruthie Biggs,

Second: Elle Campbell,

Joint 3<sup>rd</sup>: Violet Relan, Eshy Scott and Constance Springett.

Highly Commended were: Oliver Lowe, Rebecca Allenby-Smith, Hawa Idil Ismail and Naomi Ball.

Climate Change Poem by Emily Dunlop 1st (Y3-4)

The world is getting hotter every day  
aren't you going to help her today?  
The rain is flooding places every day.  
It's like Mother Earth is crying for days.

This is our problem and we shall fix it.  
Clear the dreadful pollution away and help along the way.  
The animals are going away but extinction  
will last no more as if it was never there.

Help Mother Earth rise again!  
So she shall make it go away.  
Make her clean, brave, healthy like she is a real human.  
Make the future come today!

Plant more trees, more of everything amazing!  
The world should be a massive change but will it change again?  
If it changes, read this again and probably  
some day you will be the hero after me.

How to create a Tiger by Max Castle 2<sup>nd</sup> (Y3-4)

Take,  
the silky marmalade from a delicious slice of bread  
and the obsidian black from a piece of hot fiery charcoal  
for her coat.

Take,  
the roar from a very angry, brown grizzly bear  
and the disgusting, horrible retching of an unwell child  
for her voice.

Take,  
the strict and demanding look from a mean, horrible teacher  
and beautiful, shiny, amber, round pearls

for her eyes.

Take,  
the hurtful, harmful sharpness of a horrifying shark  
and the deadly, sharp bite of a hostile, out of control lion  
for her teeth.

The River Stour by Martha Welford 3<sup>rd</sup> (Y3-4)

Hear it babbling  
Talking chattering.  
Hear it flowing to another world.  
At the end a bone-crushing waterfall  
with boulders on either side.  
Hear it whispering to the trees,  
feel it washing around your knees.  
Butterflies fluttering over the surface  
of the water,  
mayflies swaying in the autumn breeze.  
Plunging through darkness  
a freezing mass,  
another world.  
The other world but strangely modified.  
a reed-filled world of weird creatures.  
And then,  
you're up again and the smell of nature  
fills your lungs.

What the turtle has to say by Ruthie Biggs 1<sup>st</sup> (Y5-6)

Hey,  
I'm a turtle.  
You need to listen to me.  
When I was a little turtle,  
I remember hatching out of an egg and seeing a wonderful, vibrant and fresh world.  
I swam around,  
Watching care-free clouds float over majestic trees that waved to them as they passed by.  
Now,  
That has changed.  
The earth is no longer how I remember it.  
Now,  
The earth is fragile.  
Delicate.  
Depressing.  
It is spiritless and corrupted.  
It used to be bright and awake like an energetic toddler.  
But now the earth is worn out and wrinkled like an old man sleeping.  
I know - like me - you love this earth,

It is a great place to be.  
But we must face facts -  
Global warming is worse than a Monday morning.  
So help me make the world a better place.  
Do your bit.  
The lands and seas just aren't for me,  
They are for you as well.

Truth by Elle Campbell 2<sup>nd</sup> (Y5-6)

Do you know what you have done?  
You've changed the life to the dead.  
To you, you have a nice sausage at dinner,  
I've been killed, chopped up and shipped to your plate.

Do you know what you have done?  
I eat the grass you mow when overgrown.  
I understand you need to keep warm by a fire,  
But life's produced you blankets from wool.

Do you know what you have done?  
You've cut down life's trees and stolen from the honey bees.  
We are at a crossroads now,  
The power of life will change, if you change.

Landscapes by Constance Springett 3<sup>rd</sup> (Y5-6)

Nothing but a cool, refreshing breeze,  
Nothing but a lonely field dancing in the wind,  
Nothing but an area of idyllic country views,  
Nothing but a stream swaying past,  
Nothing but a panting deer,  
Nothing but a bird singing a gentle, graceful song,

Without it there would be an envious, empty breeze,  
Without it there would be a dark, empty, sorrowful field,  
Without it there would be dry, still, lonely views,  
Without it there would be no movement just a deserted ditch,  
Without it there would be no animals in sight not even a deer,  
Without it there would be nothing to hear by ear.  
Save the beautiful landscapes.

Questioning our Pollution by Eshy Scott 3<sup>rd</sup> Y5-6

A planet which is full of pollution  
We all must decide what is the solution?

Walking distance, are you going far?

Do you need to travel by car?

Plastic straws and bottles, must we use  
Or is there an alternative we can choose?

Our air and lungs are filled with fumes  
Does this mean our planet will soon be doomed?

When we throw our rubbish to the ground  
Where do we think it will be found?

What will stopping pollution be worth?  
Saving our planet earth.

Planet Earth by Violet Relan 3<sup>rd</sup> (Y5-6)

My name is Planet Earth and I've been through a lot,  
In the Mesozoic era, things got very hot,  
With volcanoes and dinosaurs, it wasn't very nice,  
And after that came an age filled with snow and ice  
I thought that would be the worst of it, but boy, I was wrong,  
Ever since you people called 'humans' came along.  
I used to feel at one with humans, now I feel alone,  
Since you started burning fossil fuels, making holes in my ozone.  
My seas were full of coral, crustaceans and clams,  
Now they're full of plastic bottles and old drink cans  
Disappearing the creatures of the forest and the sea,  
You need these things to survive humans, can't you see!?  
My name is Planet Earth and this is my plea,  
Please, humans, stop what you're doing and take care of me!

Samuel Haysom SM14 Shortlist Y3-4

His storms are raging through the air.  
Pollution needs to stop or it's hopeless.  
We're hungry, hot and dry.  
Help father Nature grow food to survive.

We're scared worried and frightened  
help us make the world clean and lush.

Get your chain saws back to your garage  
And stop cutting down father Nature's trees  
or we can't breathe.

Heart of the Ocean by Daisy Evans KHS 1 Shortlist Y5-6

Water is the core of the earth,  
Water is the hope of the earth

Dirty water kills  
Clean water keeps strong health  
Something keeps calling us to look at what we've done to our water.  
Everyday water is changing.  
We should be grateful to the water we have  
We shouldn't feel spiteful we have water others don't.  
Others without water should be spiteful,  
We're killing them everyday.  
Water has been there for us every day of our lives  
Where others may not have had it when they needed them most.  
We need to look after our water  
Otherwise more and more people will die.  
We need to save our water not waste it.  
Every day we lose more and more water because we are wasting it.  
Every time people drink dirty water they catch a new disease.  
Water should be dazzling and beautiful.  
Water is the core of the earth.