

Over The Rainbow

Painted Sunlight
Washing the dappled haze;
Filling the heavens with colourful tracks
Leading into the unknown mist.

Grey wildebeest trampling over the rainbow savannah
Colliding together in a psychedelic clash;
Blending hooves and horns
Racing into the unknown mist.

Trailing birds
Ensuring the scented breezes fill;
Emerging flyers plummet down deeply diving,
Diving into the unknown mist.

Over the rainbow
Migrating into the unknown mist.

Llwynog-Y 7S

Trotter

English Poetry Competition

Alias Imogen F

A Brave New World

Miranda locks the bedroom door behind her,
It feels like the last safe place in the world.
Downstairs, her father is shouting to (or maybe at) himself.
He's a bearer of ancient grudges, and lonely,
Neither has been good for his health.
The world outside is just as bad, or maybe worse,
It seeps into her room wirelessly. Such a lot of shouting!
Brexiters and sloganeers who want their country back
Loud demands in voices that smell of lager and fags,
An unprecedented president who disunites States
By lying, and then lying about the lies.
Miranda shuts her laptop, then her eyes.
She can only put up with so much, but there's a limit.
O brave new world that has such people in it.

SENIOR BARD POEM by Daff Daff Year 13, Kendall House

Alias Harriet W Year 13