

3/40



POETRY



ANTHOLOGY



## An Ode to 3/4D 2018

Our teacher is Ms.O.G  
We've enjoyed learning about poetry  
Adi is very creative  
And he is an Indian native  
My name is Sarah  
My friends are Harindi and Taylor  
Ridha is creative and playful  
And enjoys being grateful  
Vedant is awesome  
And also very handsome  
Hello my name is Adam  
I've enjoyed making poetry, madam  
My name is Daniella  
And I like the name Ella  
My name is Sarah my favourite colour is blue  
I like to play with slime too  
My name is Ollie  
I like lollies  
Harindi, yeah that's my name  
When it's Christmas my favourite is a candy cane  
My real name is Jake  
In wrote about cake  
My name is Taylor  
I want to be a baker  
My name is Zoe I am really fun  
My favourite food's similar to a bun  
My name is Lilly  
I like to be silly  
Chi is my name  
I like to play outdoor games  
Basketball is my sport by far  
My names Lucy and I'm star

My name is Tom  
My favourite web is afl.com  
My name is Noa  
And my brother is slower  
Rei loves poetry a lot by far  
Singing acting and dancing may be my star  
Hi my name is Izzy  
Writing poetry keeps me busy  
Elle is funny and she loves a bunny  
I also have a rabbit that's funny  
My name is Samantha  
And I look just like a panther  
Estelle loves horse  
And they create forces  
Lewis is cool  
And loves swimming in a pool  
My name is Nate  
I have lots of mates

We've had such fun in 3/4D  
Please enjoy our poetry!



## The ocean bays

The massive ocean was cool

Like a giant pool

The fish jumped

The waves looked pumped

The water sprays

In the bays

Is the ocean real life?

Or is it fant a sea?

The waves splash

And go cupash

I saw whales breach

Not far from the beach

The oceans wide

And a great ride

The oceans great

But to catch a fish you need bate

Everyone ate fruit

Each tree had a root

by Jake

SARAH

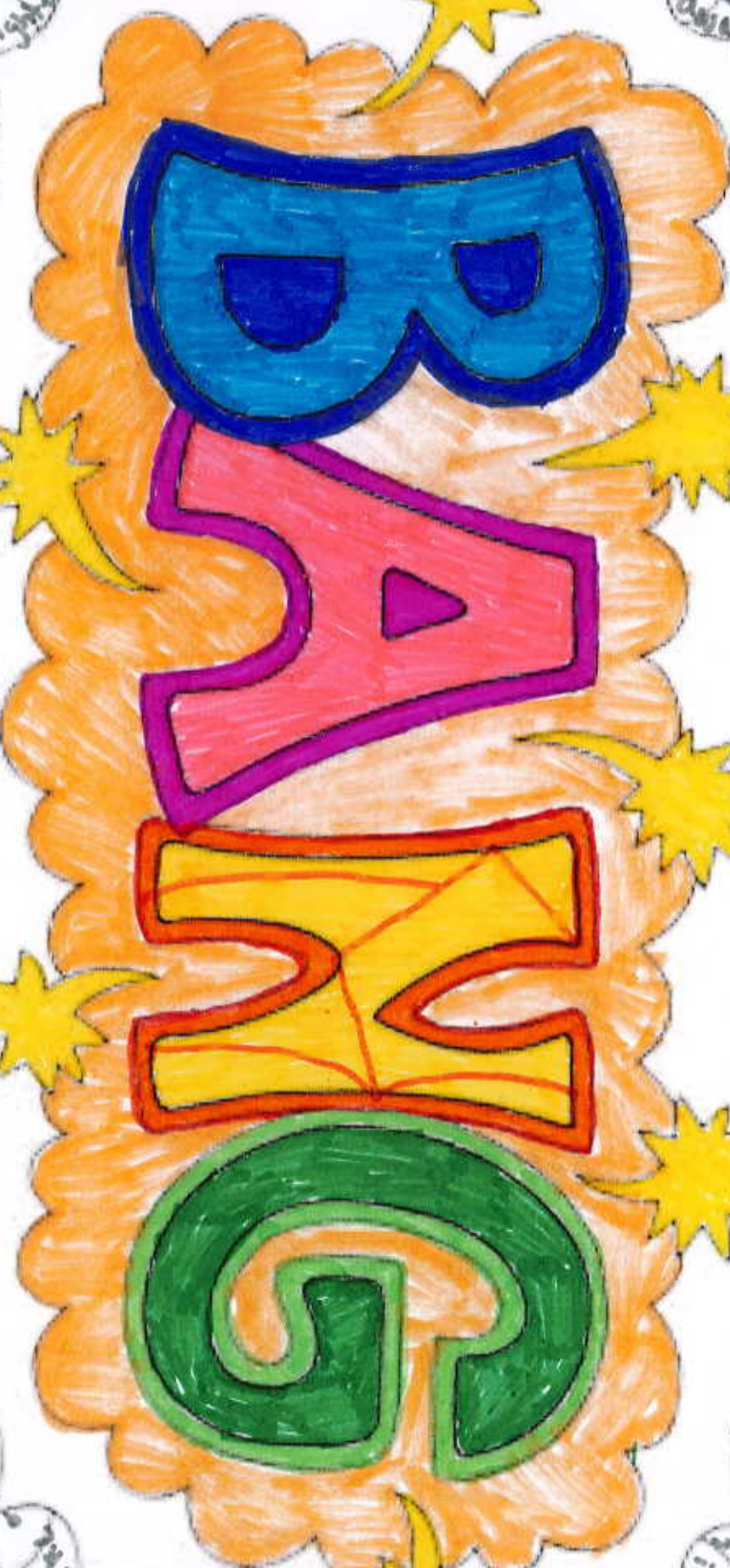
Animals  
cats lay on mats,  
dog lay along logs,  
birds say many  
words, and thats  
why an animal  
can be your best  
friend.



up my day all my bad thoughts went away!

Bom!

Estelle



brighter colors when the explosion happens

SNAP

the night so bright

the night so bright

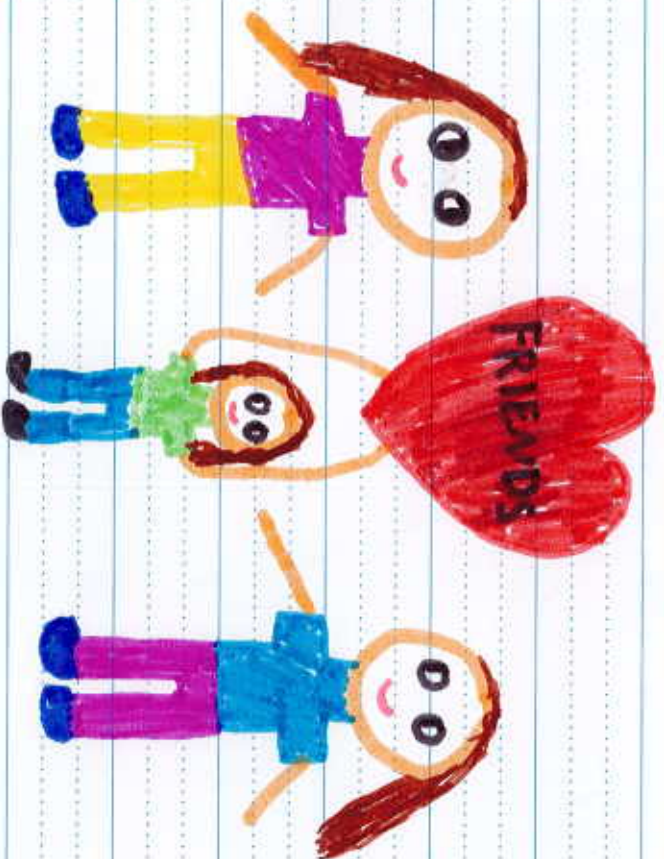
the night so bright

the fireworks splash into the sky like a piece of artwork

the fireworks start like a rain because a

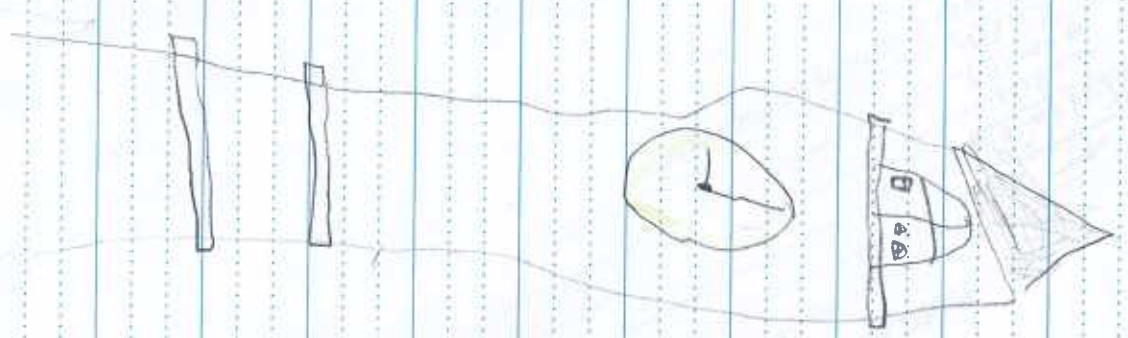
burst is a

The cabins made me get to know people more but it was different with  
 out my friends and the door. It was attached to the floor  
 But we ignored it and we had a great time. But the bad thing was  
 we didn't meet a mine but the good thing was we did have some



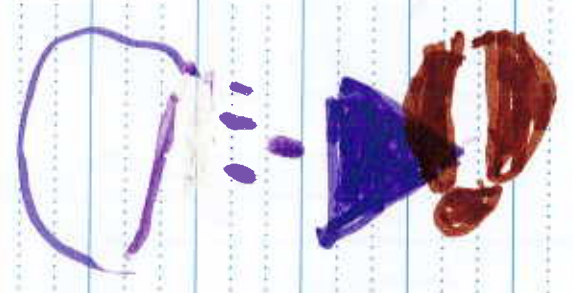
fort

Ridha



the Zombies never go forthide.  
 being the loud shots in the air  
 the day and night  
 the bunnies  
 the nasty vehicles  
 the zombies never go forthide.

the salty water  
 the nasty water  
 there





### Satisfying slime

Slime is really sticky. But sometimes it looks icky. Stretchy slimes are lots of fun. Are you making? Then don't rush and your done.

Red, orange, yellow, Green and blue, the colours will make it look good too.

Splat! The slime sometimes sticks to your lap, but sometimes it sticks onto your cap.

I like pokey slime, I also like slime that smells like lime.

You can make lots of fun, like a bubble, but sometimes it gets you into trouble.

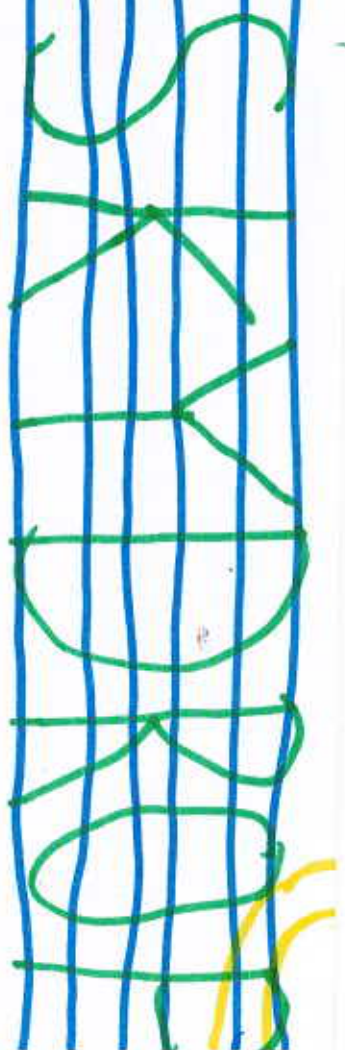
Some types of slimes are runny, and sometimes it feels like honey.

### SATISFYING SLIME

BY CHIT



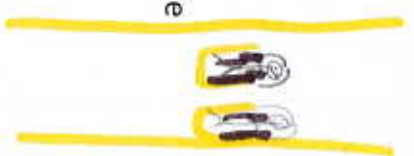
# Sky drops



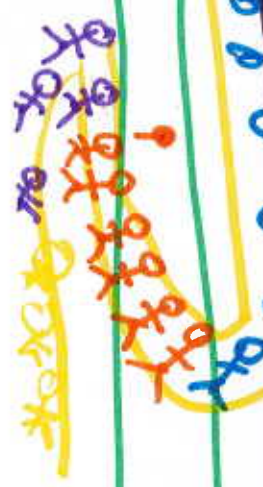
yay!



Up, up, up, higher, ST●P! down like your dropping from the sky. You are buckled tightly in your seat but you don't care, your having so much fantastically awesome fun! It's back up to the very top, a forever pause, and GO. It's even faster! YAY! Yelling and screaming down the FUN drop. (now I mean it FUN!) You back up high, whoo! You are down to the bottom, you get out of your seat, and it brings the ride to an end. see ya sky drop!



old pop store



from: Sarah the poet



# Rainbow Lorikeets

(1A138)

These adorable birds love to fly,

their silly behaviors may make you cry.

When is Spring here,

couples get high.

A few eggs are in the nest,  
one lorikeet slides to the crest.

When the oval crack

father bird comes back.

From the south,

father has worms in his mouth.

When chicks grow

they make wind blow. So it starts again

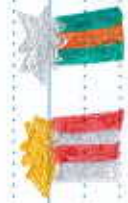


# THE + MAGIC + OF + ELF + ON + THE SHELF + ✨ +

Someone knocks on your door several times but no one's there. You turn around and shut the door when you find out some curious elf is staring at you from your window sill with his little red hat and his blue eyes and brown hair. He's magical at night when no one is awake or watching. The elf goes to the North Pole and tells Santa if you were naughty or nice and before you are awake he hides & moves around the house before the morning begins.



by: Daniella mia Kost a



# My Poppy



I hold his badges in my hand

From the day he landed in the sand

We lay poppies to commemorate

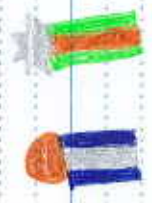
what he has done for us to appreciate

From the planes to the guns

to my brothers, his great grandsons



The noise from the fleet



left everyone with a pounding heart beat

Here he lay on the sand

Maybe not as he had planned

I hold onto my poppy

try not to get soppy.

Christmas life

Jingle jingle go's Santa's sleigh slowly drifting over the houses jingle jingle  
houses decorated top to bottom jingle jingle kids dreaming of presents o so so  
bright jingle jingle Santa creeps with jolly delivering presents jingle jingle that's what  
Christmas is all about



Nate

## Love and loss

Loss. A pitch black forest. Trees towering over you. Endless rain pouring down. The pangs of loss in your aching heart. Emotion swirling up and around. Your world made of devastation.

Sadness. All you feel is miserable. Murderous clouds stretching around. Wind howling like wolves, crisp in your face.

But the feeling of despair doesn't last forever. Every time there is a light in the darkness.

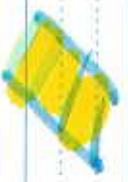
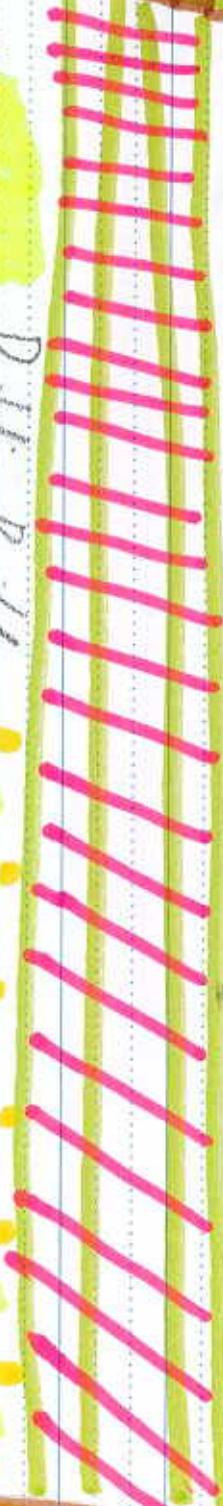
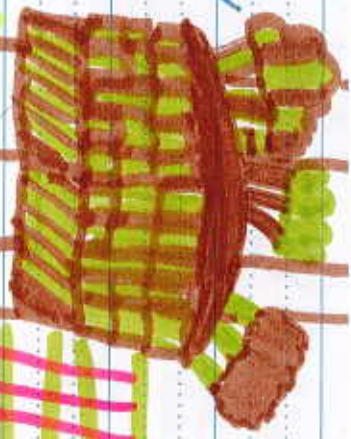
Love. Sunlight flooding around you. Engulfed in an embrace unlike any other. One that is full of love, understanding and support. Knowing there is someone there for you. Someone that loves, and cares.

As you remember glancing into their sparkling eyes and seeing their cheeky smile that all came with a beautiful personality, you know one thing for certain. That no matter how much pain you feel, how much devastation is in your world, it always has, and it always will be more important to have loved, and lost than never loved at all.



and loss

By Izzy.T



Building, Building

Colourful as a rainbow, thoughtful!

Snag, snag clap, clap chicks in the plane

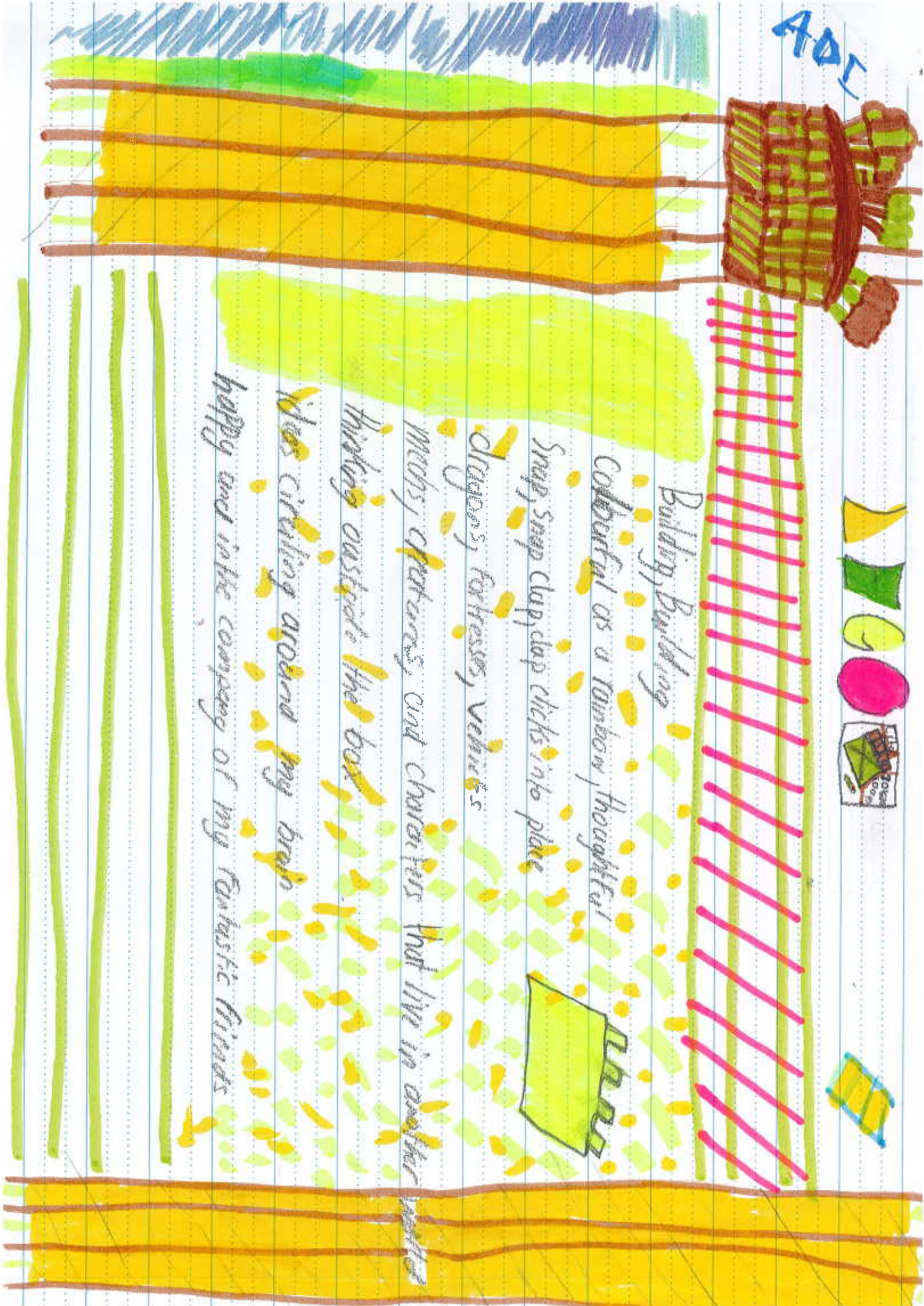
dragons, fortress, vehicles

meets, speakers, and characters that live in another world

thinking outside the box

ideas circling around my brain

happy and in the company of my fantastic friends





Samantha Ford 3/4/0



Pollution  
Future!

Where are those fish that used to swim in this stream?  
I can't see them anymore, what does that mean?  
Where are those birds that used to dot in the sky?  
They're not here anymore and I have to know why.  
Watching smoke stacks choke in the sky, how that  
makes me want to cry, I just cant help but wonder why.  
The factories won't even try to find a safer, better way  
to put their poisonous waste away. How that makes  
me very sad, so why, why didn't we fix this big mistake  
I wish we did. So help now, to turn this around.



Giant swing

Going to the top I could see so much,  
I just hade to yell suuup!,  
When I pulled the rope I screamed,  
Then after we got ice-cream



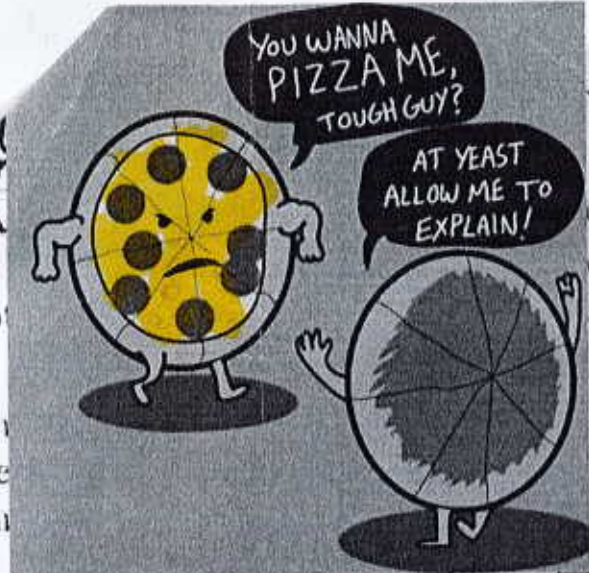
Lewis

Folk Art





Adan Dall



*Handwritten notes in blue ink, partially obscured by the pizza image.*



# POETRY

PIZZA  
HOT, TASTY  
CRUNCHING, MUNCHING, LUNCHING  
A PERFECT TREAT FOR EVERY WEEK  
A DELICIOUS DISH

By: Havindi



Freezing when just made... brr...

then melting under the sun

A cone with different colour.

Flavour is as beautiful as a rainbow.

Sweet, melting, dripping, licking, happy like a winner

of an Olympic race. Always gets the attention of the children.

my tummy tasting



Yummy in lip smacking laughing

tons of smiles. music that reminds us of hot summer beach days and swimming treats

Frozen goodness

# HALLOWEEN

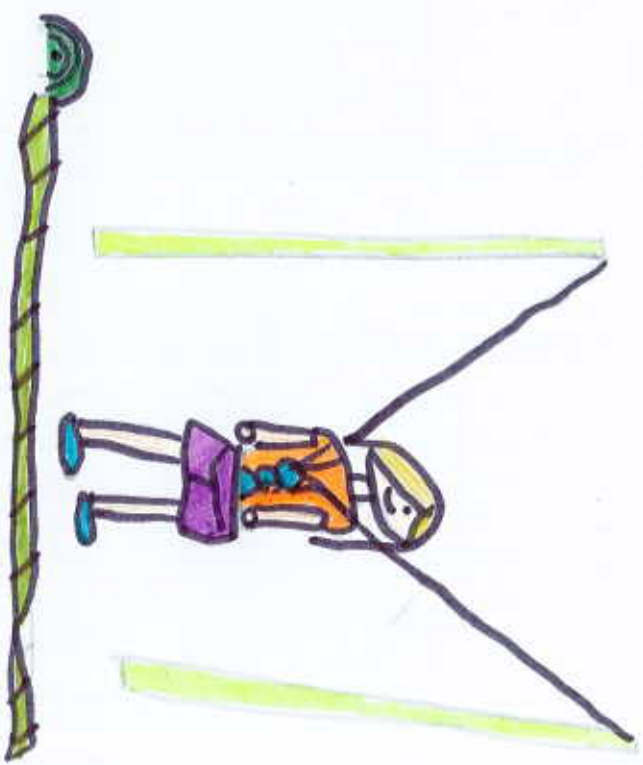


SO KEEN ON HALLOWEEN ALL  
THE TREATS AND TRICKS  
COSTUMES AND CANDY CALOR  
ON SO KEEN ON HALLOWEEN



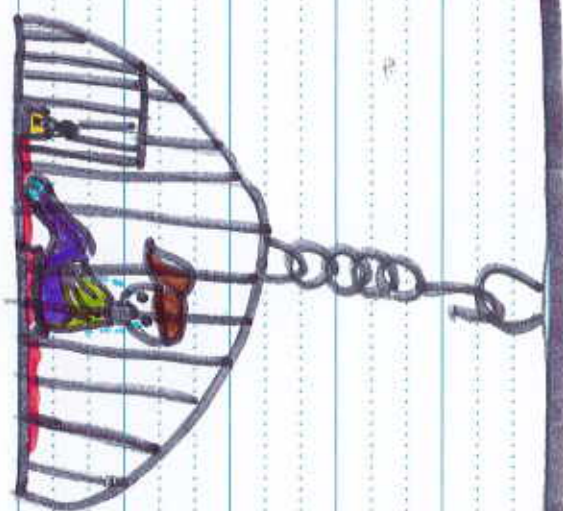
### Camp giant swing

Uuuh! I'm about to pull the rope,  
This gives me so much hope,  
Cling! I'm swinging back and fourth,  
Mostly swinging and heading North,  
This was my favourite part of camp,  
I felt like a real champ!





by Zoe Spiliias



Captured

sadness, restriction

dying, sinking, sacrificing

bitter blood in my mouth

closed in





**PIZZA**

**CIRCULAR, TASTY**

**BURNING, THAWING, CRUNCHING**

**SLURP! MELTING SLOWLY IN MY MOUTH**

**ITALIAN ROUND BASE OF DOUGH**

FUNNY

as knife or



THEY'RE

W/ 3/10

COME

We had to save this guy named Tib

We thought we had a broken rib I

We got the time of us fighting

But we couldn't have any wine

We didn't have a blast

But we didn't come last

We had a great time

But didn't meet a mime

We had some Runny Hon

But didn't meet a mummy

and my friend Tib to be called Elle

wanted a lalisse

But their wasn't a wonderfull trolly

had a sigh

! don't know why Really nice

! ~~had~~ is have lice

