

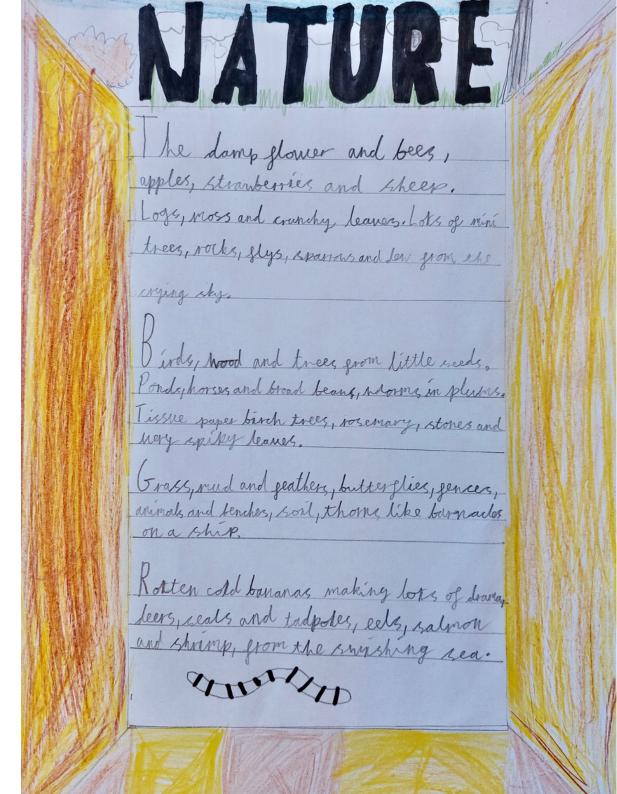


Schools' Poetry Workshop with Anton Wocjiik

in association with
The Arts Society West Sussex
and
Petworth Festival Literary Week
25 Oct - 5 Nov 2023

Duncton CE Junior School Year 6





& Bug's View

I am a bug mushrooms on my home those big white dones

I am a bug I have many evenies but here are just a jew.

I do not like birds but I do like the bees who line in the trees

but my biggest enemy of all is around 100g tall.

it is a human they step on my friends their even worse than hers.

jourtains.

I am a long I can't six it all

But You can, Do it, For you are 100 feet toll

Nature is with me

The fresh breeze is blowing rapidly around me,
The autmn fragrance regulates me for when I'm stressed,
The two wasps are munching on the rotten apple,
I can hear the yellowing leaves rustling in the canopy of trees,
I can smell the calming scent of rosmary as it fills the air,
I can feel the wet dew of the grass as it soaks my feet,

I feel refreshed like a flower.

Noah age 9

The Sun shining through the trees, releasing a sense of harmony.

Leaves dropping from their branches, dang mini mid-air dances.

The sky giving of a peachy glow, a colony of ants, like an army show.



Kingfishers, of brilliant teal, diving into Streams, for a fishy meal.

Toadstools towering the world below. Seeing this scene makes you feel like a cup of coco.



Horse Horse

Rocky is a horse,

he is retired,

was a polo pony.

Horse,

Rocky is free,

Rocky is wild,
Rocky is feral,
Horse,

Horse,

I know a horse called Rocky, my friend,

and now Rocky has a new friend.

