

## InterHigh Creative Writing Group

The following four poems were written in response to a task in the Creative Writing group's last session of the summer term. I posted on screen and read aloud *Reliable Senses*, the poem written by **Danica Roberts** for the last school talent show. I hope Danica won't mind my using her work but I wanted to remind our writers how sometimes a poem can be effective simply because it's so, well, simple.

The challenge was to write a poem in a similar style, drawing on the senses as Danica did so beautifully, but this time with a summer theme. I think these are each terrific in their own right. Well done everyone and thanks again, Danica.

### This one's by Holly

Heat feels rash against my skin.  
The smell of fresh cut grass in the garden  
the taste of hot salt air by the beach  
Hearing kids outside playing and shouting...well, summer is here.

### This is Grace's version

i hear the wave smash against the cliff sides  
I inhale the heat of the summer breeze  
i taste my frozen icecream on my tongue  
i feel the sweat trickle down my back  
i see summer :')

### Along comes Hattie

I feel the sun, tanning my pale skin,  
I taste the warm air that brushes against my face,  
I smell the sunflowers that tower above me,  
I see summer

And last but not least we have **Farida's**

The calming breeze of summer winds cool me,  
The airy smell of morning dew floats up my nostrils,  
Seeds bloom into magnificent yellow orbs,  
Bees bumble with working happiness,  
I open my eyes; I see summer surrounding me.

I didn't want the boys to feel left out and it's my great pleasure  
to include a poem by **Thomas..**

**My Pig Won't Let Me Watch TV**

It's totally unfair.  
He watches anything he wants  
but doesn't ever share.

I never get to watch cartoons  
or anything like that.  
He's busy watching farming shows.  
I should have got a cat.

I should have got a goldfish  
or a guinea pig or goat.  
Instead, I've got this pig  
who's always hogging the remote.

Love it! Humour isn't easy to create on the page. But Thomas has brought home the bacon here. Sorreeeeeeeeee.....

All best  
Sandra