Junior Poetry

Ballad

By Jake Sirgianis

Once again the time is here,
It comes around just once a year,
I’m off to see the mighty Pies,
They will fight to win footy’s prize.

My Dad and I get in the car,
Off to Melbourne, it’s quite far,
We talk about the game that day,
About our team and how they’ll play.

I hope Cloke will kick some goals,
Dad brings along our salad rolls,
We walk toward the mighty ‘G’,
We hold our breath expectantly.

They check our tickets at the gate,
I’m so excited, I can’t wait,
We walk up high and find our seats,
We eat our lunch and then our treats.

Before long a siren sounds,
The players run out on the ground,
Come on boys, you can do it!
They see the banner and run right through it

The ball is bounced to start the match,
The players fight the ball is snatched,
The Pies have it that’s for sure,
They run and kick and Yes! They score.

While we watch the time just flies,
We really can’t believe our eyes,
The Pies are up, they win the game,
The other team hang their heads in shame.
Second Prize
Free verse poem!
By Ellie Mcdonough

The clock ticking by
Hours, minutes passing by
Hours and nothing has happened
Nobody has said anything
The room is silent
Nobody talks,
The only thing you hear is people breathing.
Everyone staring at a particular part of the room
Waiting for some news
The clock keeps ticking
I wonder what they are thinking
Lightning strikes and thunder claps
Distracting people from their deep thoughts
Rain starts pouring down and leaking though the roof
Still no news
People are becoming anxious
Tapping their feet and walking back and forward
The door opens
Someone unfamiliar walks through
She asks a girl to go with her
Everybody watches as they walk away
The door slams shut
Causing the room to shake
Thunder claps
As the girl returns with tears coming down her face
Everyone wanted to know what happened
But they didn’t speak a word
The speakers started playing
To enlighten the room
But it just made more tension
I don’t want to get this filling
I hate the dentist