



5th & 6th CLASS POETRY

A CHRISTMAS DINNER

1. First add three smiles that are around.
2. Sprinkle some snow that's glistening on the ground.
3. Trim a baby Christmas tree lit up happy and jolly.
4. There are windowsills full of holly, add a dash of holly!
5. Light a candle to give us light.
6. Mix together.
7. So it tastes way better!
8. Stir in some thoughts that are very bright.
9. Serve onto one plate and don't serve too late!

Name: Shauna Deevy Age: 10 Class: 5th Class School: Carriglea NS



BY THE SEA

I would like to tell you the story of me,
and what my life's like, living by the sea.

So sit right there and drink some tea,
as I tell you the tale of little old me.

I was born in England on a sunny day,
right slam dunk in the middle of May.

Moved to Ireland at the age of two,
hoping to find lots to do.

I moved to the sea at the age of three,
Hoping to find harmony.

And now I live right by the sea,
As happy as ever, like a bumble bee

Name: Jemima Whyte Age:10 Class: 5th Class School: Christchurch NS





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EMOTIONS

Who knew it was coming,
Who knew it would last so long,
Who thought it would be so deadly,
Can we learn to distance ourselves,
From people far and near,
We come together online,
Is that our new lifestyle?

Leo said not long now,
Which gives us hope,
For us to see our family,
And friends we love so much.

Name: Leon Boyle Age: 10 Class: 5th Class School: Mount Sion Primary School

MY LOCKDOWN

It's week 7 now
And we are still at home out of school
Being at home with siblings and the form is really cool

My long locks are growing into my ears
There are no hairdressers or barbers open
I look like someone in disguise

Sundays are no longer as we know
As Masses have been cancelled
And now we have limited places to go

We are all practicing our social distancing
2 metres apart
Not being able to cuddle my Nanny is breaking my heart

It is week 7 now
Restrictions are not ready for a lift
But hopefully God can put this right
It will be the most wonderful gift

Name: Catherine Fitzgerald Age: 11 Class: 5th Class School: Scoil Mhuire Gan Smal



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Stuck in the house
Slowly going insane
Think I'll become a mouse
And go climb the drain.

Name: Kara Brophy – Hanrahan Age: 11 Class: 5th Class School: Kilmacthomas Primary School

KINDNESS

Sometimes things in the world are out of our control,
Like if someone simply fell down a hole.
But because of the restrictions of the Coronavirus,
Everyone just needs to spread a bit of kindness.
We all need to make the most of this time,
So go and play in the sunshine.
Everything will work out in the end,
We just have to defend.
We need to be grateful for what we have,
And make sure that everyone can have a laugh.

Name: Megan Power Age: 11 Class: 5th Class School: Carriglea NS

THE WOODS

It can be nice taking a walk through the windy woods,
The way the wind blows in your face,
The leaves floating in grace.
Attempting to walk through it if your cold.

Though you may lose validity,
Or something may get you down,
Or get cold naturally,
But overall the woods are ok.

Name: Makayla O’Rielly Age: 11 Class: 5th Class School: Kilmacthomas Primary School



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LOCKDOWN

This lockdown has given me loads of extra time,
To hang out with this sister of mine.

We like to cycle around on our bikes
And some days Dad even takes us on hikes.

We go on long walks to the strand,
Where we like to run around in the sand.

On rainy days we play Minecraft together,
Oh how we hate the wet weather.

We have lots more time to do fun things,
That's one good thing that lockdown brings.

Name: Kealan Brennan Age: 11 Class: 5th Class School: Passage East Primary School



MY BUNNY

Bunny bunny, you're so funny.
I love you so much, so soft to touch.
Your fluffy cotton tail, its colour so pale.
Your fluffy ear, is the colour of beer.
Your paws, they have little claws.
Just like a kitten, you're the size of a mitten.
I feed you fruit and veg, not sure if you like the melon wedge.
Your bed it's made of hay, so that you can lay.
I clean out your poo, it gives me something to do.
I say goodnight, and turn out the light.
Tomorrow we can play, it's another day.

Name: Neola Matthews Age: 11 Class: 5th Class School: Ballycurrane NS





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ALL THE FUN OF THE FAIR!

Seagulls scream, chocolate ice cream,
Hook a duck, try your luck,
Helter-Skelter, spin around,
Laughter is the holiday sound.
Camel Derby, Coconut Shy,
Fun House, Dodgems,
Have a try.
All the fun of the Fair!

Fish n' chips and slushees too,
Popcorn, hot-dogs just for you.
Sweet and salty, it's all there,
Smell of doughnuts on the air.
Candy floss, a real treat,
These things are so great to eat.
All the fun of the Fair!

Trampolines and carousel,
Sizzler, Chair-o-planes,
Children yell!
Bottle stand, win a prize,
Hall of Mirrors – your own disguise.
Ghost Train only for the brave,
Go-Karts whizz, people wave.
All the
Shorts and T-shirts everywhere,
Holiday happiness, not a care.





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Blue sky, shimmering ocean,
School is but a far-off notion!
Waves are crashing on the sand,
Families walking hand in hand.
Sun is setting, light will fade,
Beautiful memories to be made.
All the fun of the Fair!



Name: Danny King

Age: 11 Class: 5th Class

School: Clonpriest NS

CORONA

Covid 19 is here.
There is no fear.
We have superheros in disguise.
They can help us memorise.
Wash your hands for twenty seconds.
To get rid of this infection.
Remember to keep away, to help save people every day.
Obey the government rules, 'cause they are precious just like jewels.
Coronavirus won't last forever.
After all never say they never!

Name: Agnes James

Age: 11

Class: 5th Class

School: Sisters of Charity NS

The bird sits silently on the branch
The rain beating her feathers
For the treasure she seeks is down below
And slowly as the beat of the rains starts to grow

She swoops just like a bullet, it had no chance
Inside its beak it does a dance
It tries to break free but unfortunately
For this prey its food for the birds, babies of three

Name: Lennon Galvin

Age: 12

Class: 5th Class

School: Passage East NS



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NOEL'S LIFE

I was four years old, hadn't started school,
I was helping Mother in the house.
Cleaning our little shop and cafe,
Looking out at the fields and the cows.

My job was to clean the dirty stove,
In our cosy sitting room.
I brought the ashes out with a bucket,
While my mother ran around with a broom.

My mother was a shopkeeper,
She owned the whole cafe.
My father was a carpenter,
And he cheered when he got paid.

For dinner we'd have turnips,
Oh, those beastly things I hate!
But if Mother cooked a nice fry-up,
I'd quickly clean my plate!

When nasty school was over,
We'd go to the Courtown sea.
We spent our days playing on the sand,
My family swum with me.

But that's not the only thing I did,
I went stay at Gran's.
When she asked me to run to the water pump,
To the water pump I ran!

There was a river near our house,
And beside loomed a high wall.
And when we walked along (we were fishing),
I was sure that I was doomed to fall.

When I was younger we played hopscotch,
And with a small shoe polish tin.
We also played some hide and seek,
And cowboys and indians.

I would save my money,
For the wonderful sweetshop.
I would buy some bullseyes,
Blackjacks and lemon drops.

I watched Charlie Chaplin and John Wayne,
With some stolen crisps in bed.
Oh, I loved them from head to toe,



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And also toe to head!

So now you know my life,
The darkness and the glory.
And now I have a wife,
She's the best bit of my story.

Name: Lola Rodger Age: 11 Class: 5th Class School: Christchurch NS



BUTTERFLY

You're like a butterfly
Who is scared to spread your wings
You know that you want to fly
But can't try any new things

Scared of what could happen
If you don't succeed
You don't live life to the fullest
And let fear take the lead

But really to be honest
You should go and fly
Spread your wings out, try your best
If you fail at least you tried

And you might feel alone now
Scared to go and try
But please just take it from me
Because I was also a scared butterfly

Name: Alex O'Brien Age: 11 Class: 5th Class School: Our Lady of Mercy Primary School





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SNOW

As snow falls on this winter morn
The freezing cold stops the passing cars
In fields it halts the growing corn

As it affects the counties afar
Schools close as happiness is born
When kids leave the door ajar
Their poor old lips are torn
By the winds that blow in from afar

But as the snow begins to halt
The sun comes up over the horizon
To take the snow away
To come back another day

Name: Matthew Fox Age: 11 Class: 5th Class School: Faithlegg NS

STUCK AT HOME

Since I have been stuck at home,
Time has really, really flown!
Up and down, in and out.
Completing chores make me want to shout!
Knowing that schoolwork needs completing
without a doubt.

An anytime my work is done.
Then there's plenty of time for fun.

Happy times at home are simply the best,
Obviously it's more enjoyable than school and
Friday's test.

Missing family, friends and even teachers too,
Earth has changed significantly, what about YOU?

Name: Cian Lawrence Age: 11 Class: 5th Class School: Dualla School



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STARS AND PLANETS

When the sun goes down and the moon comes up
The stars come out to play
They do a little tap dance then Venus looks away

The stars then start to trot about
They go to the Milky Way and get some tea and coffee
The come out again and watch the stars play
When poor Pluto just gets out of the way

The stars look down on the planets
Finishing their tea and they have stopped playing
Stopped dancing as Mr. Sun has come up to look after them all

Name: Cuan Leacy Age: 11 Class: 5th Class School: St. James NS, Stradbally



THE PRETTY FLOWER

There was a pretty flower,
Who lived up on a tower.
It had a lot of showers,
Which gave it lots of powers.
It stayed up for so much hours,
So I decided to go up to the tower.
But people were already there saying "it's ours".

So I ran up the stair.
Then came out my friend bear,
So they ran downstairs.
They didn't go up for days,
Then the pretty flower looked at me in praise

Name: Karen Sourial Age: 11 Class: 5th Class School: Our Lady of Mercy NS





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I'M THANKFUL FOR

I'm thankful for the goods things in my life,
I'm thankful for my family,
My house,
The fresh food,
Living in the wild country,
With the wimpy wi-fi,
The exciting book,
And the moving music,
My sadly silent school,
And my fun faraway friends,
That is what I'm thankful for.

Name: Ronan Cabrera Age: 11 Class: 6th Class School: Christchurch NS



10 THINGS I'M THANKFUL FOR

10 things I appreciate
The health care workers, working late
My garden in which I jump and play
The yummy food I eat each day
My house that keeps me warm and safe
The care that brings me place to place
The sport I play that keep me fit
Everyone, everywhere doing their bit
Clean water that I can drink
My school, my teachers who make me think
My friends and family, all who I miss
So always remember, we'll get through this

Name: Katie Notley Age: 11 Class: 6th Class School: Christchurch NS





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THE RISING OF THE LIGHT

As hope breaks through the sadness,
Of today's sin and sorrow
Within me rises a gladness,
Of what might come tomorrow
With the setting of the sun,
And the rising of the moon
I can but only think,
Of those who were gone to soon
Did they love life in all its glory?
And who is left to tell their story?
As the fog washes away the dead and the old.
Now for the young, their stories are still to unfold
For at the end of every night,
Comes the rising of the light.

Name: Ella Heaney Age: 12 Class: 6th Class School: Scoil Mhuire Gan Smal



EIGHT FEET TALL

Sneaking down these dim lit halls,
He was coming, eight feet tall.
I creep around so silently,
Knowing it may end violently.

I hide inside the dining room,
Hoping it's all over soon,
But he bangs on the door relentlessly,
And I am breathing heavily.

Then it stops, not a single sound,
I open the door and look around.

I walk back through these dim lit halls,
Chased by no man eight feet tall.
I thought I was finally safe and sound,
Until the roof came crashing down.

Name: Eve Penkert Age: 12 Class: 6th Class School: Presentation Primary School





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THE SILENT EASTER

Not one uncovered face, no one opened a beer case.
Not a single person stood on the street,
No not even one meet or greet.
For this was the silent Easter, not one party or dance.
From Russia to China, to Africa or France.
The air as cold as ice,
The four walls the entertainment.
The children as quiet as mice,
Since all the fun and joy went.
No delights, treats, or Easter eggs
The fun quickly faded.
Sadness, dull and dread,
Yes, Easter has been cremated.

Name: Ewan Donnelly Age: 12 Class: 6th Class School: Glenbeg NS

BEING APART IS SAVING LIVES

Coronavirus is the cause of this all.
So that means it's not the time to have a ball.
It is said to have originated from bats.
So please take care of your dogs and cats
Not being able to see family is hard.
So maybe it would be nice to make them a card.
It's important to keep your hands clean.
So when with others make sure there's 2 meters between.
Only essential travel is aloud.
To stop the cause of a crowd.
Always remember in this tough time you are not on your own.
No one will stand alone.
When all of this is over we can have a jive, but for now.
Being apart is saving lives.

Name: Demi Finn Age: 12 Class: 6th Class School: Presentation Primary School



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SPOIRT

Spóirt sa scoil is gra líom é,
Peil le mo fhoireann,
O chúl go cúl,
I lar na bpairce ag imirt le cróí,
Réitheoir le feadóg agus leabhar beag,
Turas le mo chaired ar an mbus.

Name: Holly Hayes Age: 12 Class: 6th Class School: Carriglea NS



STAY AWARE

Coronavirus has hit here,
This lockdown is quiet severe,
Here in Ireland we're doing fine
All thanks to our front line

People need to stay at home
Look how bad things got in Rome,
Wash your hands and stay aware,
This time in history is really rare.

Name: Mide McCusker Age: 12 Class: 6th Class School: Kilrossanty NS





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COVID-19

In this time of fear,
All we want to hear,
Is some good news,
Not what we'll lose,
To this virus it's a game,
And it's making its way to fame,

If you cough or if you sneeze,
You might have this awful disease,
So freeze please,
Wash your hands with ease,
Sing a song make it long,
There really is no wrong,
When making your immune system strong,

It is taking lives and it doesn't care,
This horrid game just isn't fair,
So please I beg you follow the rules,
And eventually we'll be back to our normal schedules

Name: Ivy Thompson Age: 12 Class: 6th Class School: Gaelscoil Chluain Meala

CORONA VIRUS

Corona Virus is a disease
That has come to us within these long past weeks
It has locked us down no more school
Oh well my last year has been ruined
No more sight of my friends
Just on zoom, Oh Well
My epic Summer has been ruined.
Next time I see my friends will be when we are going to secondary school
'Wish me luck' we will be saying
Hugging and crying on that very day
We'll finally be able to run and play without being 2 metres away.

Name: Lucy-Mai Longworth Age: 12 Class: 6th Class School: New Inn GNS



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A TIME LONG AGO

In a land called France
Where the women were so pretty,
In a land called Britain,
With a heart-warming city.
In a land called Germany
Where the land is fair.
In a land called Russia
With snow that's not rare.
In a land known as America.
A land of new hope.
In a place called Japan,
With great mountains from where great rivers lope.
All these countries, for 6 dreadful years,
Fought a war, that brought out fears.
And now, 75 years later we shall rejoice
Lest we forget, that we have a choice

Name: George Seery

Age: 12

Class: 6th Class

School: Cahir BNS

LOCKDOWN

My name is Scott Reddy
I'm 12 years old
I'm living in lockdown at my home
COVID-19 a virus you see
It came from Wuhan from across the sea
This virus is deadly
And there is no cure
So it's important we don't break the rules
Wash your hands
Stay inside
Don't mix, don't mingle
It's just for a while
We're in this together
So come on with me
Look after each other and
Those we can't see
One world, one unit
It's our destiny

Name: Scott Reddy

Age: 12

Class: 6th Class

School: Ballyduff Lower NS



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SOCIAL DISTANCING

Staying at home is very hard
Overtime you can get bored at home
Counting the days to freedom
Isolation is very hard
All the time spent at home
Literally drives you insane

Days go by one harder than the other
Inside everyone is struggling
Social distancing will be hard
These crucial days will save lives
As Ireland is put on hold
Never has family been so important
Craving when we can see our loved ones again
It is hard but it will end
Nobody likes this but
Going solo for a while will get us through this

Name: Eve Kavanagh Age: 12 Class: 6th Class School: Ballyduff Lower NS



THESE DARK TIMES

Caged up like a bird
We wait-
For our next commands

No more than 2 kilometres,
No hugging or shaking hands
Family are far away and friends are nowhere near
All are on edge with worry, filled with dread and fear

In these dark times we're unaware
Of what to do or say
But humans have a special gift-
We always find a way

Name: Eoin Murphy Age: 13 Class: 6th Class School: St. James NS





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The lockdown came 6 weeks ago
We had to stay at home away from all
Our friends wondering where to roam
I start my day with homework
I like to get it done
English, Irish, Spelling and Maths
My brother and I play basketball,
It actually is such fun
Even Mam and Dad join in
They are starting to run
I love football
I play it everyday

Hopefully GAA games will start again real soon
We will be over the moon
I have learned a brand new hobby
That is baking cakes
Mam and I have great fun
A little time it takes

And when our day is done
We all take to the Greenway
Off on our bikes with Cooper our dog
Full of energy and ready to jog

Name: Ryan Power Age: 12 Class: 6th Class School: Kilmacthomas Primary School

LOCKDOWN

The year is 2020
We started off with fun a plenty
We thought this was our year
We thought it would be full of cheer
but no fear!!
Along comes the coronavirus
They say it comes from china
It put us all in lock down
It turned our smiles upside down
No more school
No more parties
No more shopping
No more beach
We have to social distance
Listen to Leo's speech!!!

Name: Oliver Smyth Age: 12 Class: 6th Class School: Ardmore NS



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THESE DAYS

Today is windy, today is cold
Yesterday, oh man the sun was gold
There was a little wind though as well as rain
But at least I helped my Mom yesterday

Soon I could go out to play
But then I come inside in pain
I've been jumping in the puddles
The it was filled with bubbles

I fell and hurt my knee
And then my sister came to rescue me
I was wet when I was hurt
And my yellow boots were filled with dirt

I came in to dry up fast
Now I could drink my hot chocolate at last
My knee was well bandaged up
I was feeling better, I had some luck

I sat down to eat my dinner with my spoon
I looked out the window and I could see the shiny moon
Before bed I looked outside to see the night
Oh, it was a beautiful sight

Today, I didn't do much
Just made a chocolate fudge
When it cooled down, I took a bit
Oh man it was so bad

Hopefully tomorrow the weather is good
So, I could go out on my skateboard like I should
The plants got all the watering they need
Now, it's my turn to go out and read

Name: Julia Gosi Age: 12 Class: 6th Class School: Christchurch NS





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A FOX'S SURVIVAL

Staking though the long grass still wet with dew
Was a feral fox hunting its prey – anything will do!
After what felt like hours of endless hunting
He got a strong wiff which led him to something!

It was strange – a smell quite new, something he wasn't used to
The scent didn't feel quite right
So he continued hunting all through the night
Soon the fox was so desperate for food
That he even considered eating a piece of bark from wood!

Just when he was about to take a bite
A flock of birds suddenly took flight
One of them landed in search for a place to rest
And the fox took the opportunity and landed on its chest
The bird squirmed and tried to break free
But the fox would not let him be!

He took a bite and ripped him apart
And soon all was quiet – nothing left of the bird's heart!
The sun was rising by this time
The village clock suddenly struck nine
He ran back home back to his den
And wasn't seen until darkness struck again

Name: Aoife Laurence Age: 12 Class: 6th Class School: Dualla School, Cashel





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MY POEM

The sun is shining
The sky is blue
And that's when I open my blinds for you
Outside is calling my name
Rather loud you know too
It's like the whole world is closing
And deaths are rising
Jumping up to see the RTE news
And seeing how many lives are being ruined
Life right now isn't at its best
But were all coming together I guess
Will it ever be normal again
They say it will be a new normal
But what will that be
We have frontline workers doing their best
Scientist researching the rest
Life is like a movie
Or an open book
We don't know what's coming next
When will grandparents get to hug their grandchildren
When will friends reunite
My names Kim
And I'm finding all this a bit of a fright
I've always liked writing poems
But this one was a bit tough
The words came quite quick
But I found the tears quite tough
But all this is just a big fight
But the world can come together



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And make this fight like no other
No nothing like the wars in history books
The cruel horrible times
No this is the war of covid-19 and all the humans in thus world
We were all made unique from each other
None like no other
All for different ideas you see
But when we come together, we are the world
There's nothing better you'll see
So please can we be in this together

Name: Kim Sheehan

Age: 12

Class: 6th Class

School: St. Mary's NS, Ballygunner

CRAZY STUFF

There was a crazy man,
Who lived in a crazy house.
He did what he can,
To catch the crazy mouse.
But he couldn't succeed,
So he decided to give up.
Then he bought a crazy seed,
That was planted in a cup.
He tried to mind it a lot,
So he looked at it and said.
"I'll put you in a pot",
The it grew a flower bed.

Name: Kieran Sourial

Age: 12

Class: 6th Class

School: Cahir BNS
