**Poetry – Under My Sky**

We are entering a Book Trust Poetry Competition. Here are a few of the entries.

**Under My Sky**

I climb trees.

Crash, snap, bang.

I drop my chips.

Sadly, I drop it

At the top.

By Daniel age 7

**The Dead Plant**

Under my sky

There is a pie

In a toothbrush’s bed

With a dead plant

That has been granted

King of the toothbrushes bed

Even though you know it’s dead.

It is the king of the toothbrush’s bed.

Here comes a hippopotamus

He has a big bottomus

And he likes Christmas.

Christmas hippopotamus,

Bottomus, that’s what

The poem is about.

By Arthur age 8

**Under My Sky**

Light shines

Grass gleams

Birds glide

Trees sway

Owls hoot

Water shimmers

By Amelie age 10

**Under My Sky**

Under my sky there’s a pig.

The pig likes to go to bed.

Go to bed.

Oink, oink, oink, oink.

Oooo oo ya ya ya ya

Pig farm, ya dog.

Oink pig, moo horse.

By Alistair age 7