

Animal Acrostics

by Class 1

Buzzy

Undecided

Mean

Bony

Lively

Energetic

Black

Evil

Exciteable

Busy

Attractive

Dangerous

Gigantic

Evil

Round

By Valentine

Class 4 Descriptive Poetry

Inspired by exploring the Promenade.

The Shining Sunshine

Beneath the bubbly white clouds,
On top of the sea you will see,
Near the bumping boats sailing,
Between the high cliffs tumbling,
Above the brown rocks waiting,
Over the colourful lighthouse protecting,
Beside the squawking seagulls gliding,
You will find the scorching sunshine shining over
everybody's life.

By Helena

Why I love Penzance

Over the glistening sea shimmering in the light,
Under the gliding seagulls flying,
Beneath the fluffy clouds floating,
After the mysterious St. Michael's Mount guarding,
Near the magical Jubilee Pool sitting,
Beside the dangerous cliffs towering,
The cosy and warm houses waiting,
Along the colourful seaweed lying down,
Through the floating boats swaying,
From the excited dogs,
You will find the shimmering sun over the beautiful
Penzance.

By Sophie

The Treasure Hunt

Across the smashing sea splashing,
Through the hard rocks being splashed,
Over bumpy barnacles sticking to the rocks,
Near splashing boats bobbling,
On the high cliffs growing,
In the tall lighthouse waiting,
You will find Mousehole.

By Jago

CLASS 5 POETRY INSPIRED

BY

'JUST THE MESSENGER'

WRITTEN BY JOSEPH

COEHLO

Just the Messenger by Sophie

Tell the cook, one more pie.

Tell the King, there's no more pastry.

Tell the cook, go make some more then.

Tell the King, there are no more ingredients.

Tell the cook, I'm waiting.

Tell the King, I'll make him a plate of turnips.

Tell the cook, I don't want turnips.

Tell the King, that's all there is.

Tell the cook, his head will be removed.

Just the Messenger by Julia

Tell the servant, I want chicken for supper.

Tell Queen Elizabeth, we have run out of chicken.

Tell the servant to go and get some more.

Tell Queen Elizabeth, I have no money.

Ask the servant, where has it gone?

Tell Queen Elizabeth, you gave it to Drake and his men!

Just the Messenger by Jack

Ask my music write, where is my lute?

Tell Henry VIII, I haven't seen it.

Tell my music writer, to go and look for it.

Tell Henry VIII, I have!

Tell my music writer, to look again or off with his head.

Tell Henry VIII, I've found it your majesty.