

## **The Lost Forest**

The sky is blue and the forest is green  
the orangutang wonders if he'll be seen.  
Those horrible animals on two long legs  
are pushing me away from my comfy bed  
Where can I go, where can I live?!  
My only refuge is a loud appeal,  
to those same two long legged animals  
who steal all our houses and steal all our food  
and all I want is a small, small refuge!!!  
Some maybe some day,  
they'll find the right way  
to share and live together  
in a big comfy shelter.

**Ellie MG - KS2 Winner**

## B naming the B lizzard

I hight up in the mountain  
with nothing but snow to see  
In came howling wind  
Bringing fear in me.

There was no escape  
I must brave the storm  
Despite the noises in my head  
I went ahead in my full form.

The bitter cold wind  
Made my heart pound.  
With blurry wet eyes  
I wished to be home bound.

Going up was not an option  
with gallant grace.  
I reached the end  
And saw a loving face.

**By Mahi J - KS1 Winner**

butterfly\*

Where do I go, when I feel despair?

Where do I go, when I feel alone?

I go to my box, where my happy memories  
are stored.

I look around it, remembering each time.

My heart warms at the very 'sight' of one.

Just looking at them makes me smile.

So I stretch out my wings, and soar into the  
sky.

Jump on the clouds, soft as cotton,

Sail on the stars, fast as a speedboat.

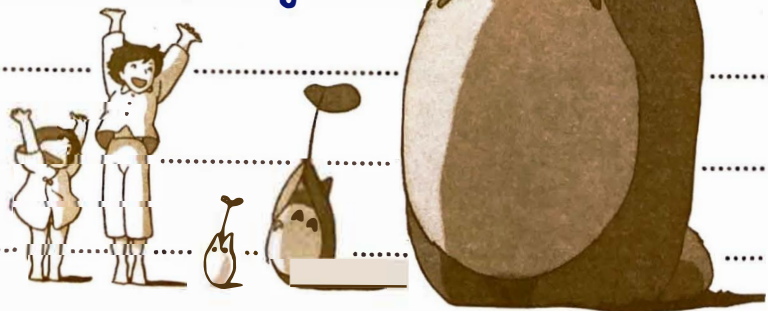
Slide down rainbows, smooth as gold.

Until it is time to go home.

I don't mind, now I am

feeling fresh with energy

and I am ready to play.



## The journey for our refuge

My home was but one country,  
That stands alone,  
Like one lonely tree,

Where can we go except this foreign land,  
This is not what we planned,  
But there's only one place to settle

We don't belong in this foreign land,  
Like a whole pile of stones,  
But just one grain of sand,

A cry, a scream,  
A life is over,  
Just like one burnt-out clover,

Variations of distress and despair,  
Buried right inside one's heart,  
The war is coming, beware,

Where shall we go when the war has come,  
The country will collapse,  
Us just one crumb,

For there only is just one true place,  
That just suits us,  
But now is gone, without a trace,

You step out into the world and its tendrils seek to entwine.  
It takes away my hopes and all the dreams I once held as mine.

You are faced with expectations and choices so not of your own.  
You come to think its not so bad when life is both empty and alone.

It becomes just easier to forget about hope and any form of dream.  
Responsible to self and away from expectations endless scream.

You close the world outside behind your safeties solid door.  
And give up on love and dream like clothes discarded on the floor.

But then, a hope , a light streamed in.  
When I sit down and write and sing.

And all my heart, and all my soul.  
Gets devoted to a calm set of control.

I write of being sad not many of the poems that I write.  
I am conscious, that there is always a light hidden in sight.



## Refuge

Refuge means staying together,  
Eking out our lives in congregations of millions,  
Finding our way to the safety of the centre, but then being caught  
Unawares on the spike of a swordfish's spear.  
Groupers, sharks, dolphins and seals – these are the predators that hunt us relentlessly.  
Everyone on land says “safety in numbers”, but  
In truth, numbers are what bring these many terrors.  
Never, however hard we try, can we  
Squirt ink to escape from danger like the octopus, or  
Hide in a den like the shrimp,  
Or dare to fight like the moray eel.  
All we can do is huddle together, in fear,  
Like antelope to a lions' pride,  
Seeking to rest but forever being swirled in the tireless ocean, the shadows of predators  
threatening our refuge.

## Refuge

Refuge is a place no one can hurt me  
Refuge is a place i feel free  
Refuge is a place to express all my feelings  
Refuge is a place i can be me  
Refuge is a place where i scream as loud as i can  
Refuge is a place where i can hide when i'm scared  
Refuge is a place no one can ban  
Refuge looks different for different people Different  
for you  
Different for me  
We all have one no matter where it is  
Some people's refuge is a different country  
Some people's refuge is their bed  
Some people's refuge is their mothers arms  
Some people's refuge can not be said  
But everybody's refuge gives them a different feeling  
Whatever that may be.

# Hope

I have no home,  
I'm all alone.  
No place for me to go;  
But I can't help feeling so -  
Not knowing what to do.

I wish this wouldn't be so arduous,  
All the things not strenuous.  
The snide comments  
And rude remarks  
To vanish from everywhere.

Try it yourself and you'll find  
Your teeth constantly endeavouring to grind.  
Waking up with worries in the night,  
Not able to fall asleep again.  
Everything coming all at once, you don't know how to stop it.

Now you see what it's like  
To escape conflict or war  
Always moving around -  
No stable home for me.  
This will mean my life will change,  
Whether I like it or not.

Through the curtains,  
Dawn is crackling the sky  
As a row of shining beacons  
To guide you through day and night.  
Tomorrow, the dawn will mesmerise again.



# Finding Refuge

It's dark outside,  
Scary on the south side,  
I wish to seek refuge

My heart is pounding,  
There are trees surrounding,  
I wish to seek refuge

My head is spinning,  
The whole world is dimming,  
I wish to seek refuge

Find your voice  
You have a choice,  
I wish to seek refuge

My family are gone,  
Heartbreak, they were my friends,  
I wish to seek refuge

My grandma is written in the stars,  
The rest, behind prison bars,  
I wish to seek refuge

I've found refuge on moss,  
Away from all the city cars,  
I've found refuge in jars,  
Away from all the smoky cigars  
I've found refuge

# Refuge

a place where you rest, your joyful abode  
a place that you own and dwell  
a place where happiness is bestowed  
a place that makes all well  
Safe and dry the place for you  
that is the meaning of refuge

Away from the bustle, noise and stress  
into the calm that all can access  
away from the discomfort and fear  
into serenity, Zen and clear  
Safe and dry the place for you  
that is the meaning of refuge

It could be anywhere high or low  
your loved ones are there  
they help you grow  
an open space where you feel free  
that's what refuge means to me

# HOME

Home is sweet like honey from buzzing bees.

Home is beautiful like a brilliant butterfly nestling on a tree.

Home is comfortable like a warm duvet on a cold winter's night.

Home is safe like a little cub in her mother's paw.

Home is happy like a radiant rainbow shooting across the sky.

Home is hilarious like a juggler's bumbling tap dance.

Home is refuge.

Home is us !!



# Mummy is my Shelter

When I have a bug in my tummy  
when thunder gives me a fright

I run to my mummy  
And hug her tight

.The lavender scent of her neck

.Makes me feel happy and calm

.I look up for a peck

~~My worries~~ And put my hand in her  
palm

.My worries and my fears

.Float away like cotton clouds

.And all the scary monsters disappear

.Between mummy's eyebrows.

## The Refugee Olympic Swimmer

In Italy lived a girl called Lilla,  
Who ran away from a gigantic wildfire.  
Now she doesn't have a home,  
She just felt alone.

With no friends, no books, and no toys,  
Only miserable noise.  
Life in England is dull,  
Except swimming, which is best of all.

One day, she went for a swim,  
The swimming coach let her in.  
In a squad, she trained for the Olympics.

With dreams that reached the sky,  
Lilla's soul took flight, oh so high.