## The Miracle of Morning Lockdown Poetry Year 6

Saltford School's Year 6 listened to or read some poetry by Amanda Gorman.



Her poems were both about the past year and the hope we can have about the future if we all come together.

The challenge for Year 6 children was to write a poem inspired by these poems and the theme of 'The Miracle of Morning'

Armed with tips and encouragement from teachers to express themselves, this is what they came up with.

We were moved by the results; we hope you will be too.

Well done Year 6.



I cant bear the noise The splish, splash The drip, drap Of the rain on the roof.

I knew freedom was near But not near enough for me.

I can see the light
The bright, shining light
The big, blaring light
Of the sun on my window.

I knew freedom was near But not near enough for me.

I can feel the heat The soft, warming heat The relaxing, melting heat Of the radiator on my wall

I knew freedom was near But not near enough for me. Now we wake up to lockdown no hope shining in our eyes, dullness clouds around us with every despairing thought. But the next day somethings different, there's happiness in the air, people smiling widely, laughter everywhere. So after all this mourning we finally begin to see this bright light again, this bright light again.

This world is not normal it fills a feel right.  We can't go out when the streets are white  I go to bed and I pender every night
We can't so get when the streets are white
Igo to bed and I conder every night
When will this end?
When will this end?
People having vaccines
People having vaccines feople having tests
When will this end?
When will this end? When will this end.
Hopefully that life will be normal but it can't be for sure
but it can't be for sure
we have to stick to the rules
it's now the rate law.
When Will this end? (UP). Amozing from
When will this end?

thursday - 8th Inguary to to compose a too in certy to the intracte of morning day by day right by right who cont we all must ignite back to with back to School why cont nt Just and Thos All-See your salends See your Footly why cont this end we can send but not this time bored of Stayling tony bored of not secting anyone why cont this and I want to go away and have some sun.

Covid 19 has gone hard on us,
but we should not give up.

Not seeing our friendsand family is painfull at times,
but we should not give up.
We deserve good times not bad,
so don't give up and we'll be back together united.

Do what you're told and you'll see friends and family soon, but just wait a few more months and we will be back together,I'ts true.

You might have hobbies that you are missing, but don't give up.

We are trying to stay by the rules,

so help us do that we can be like before.

We like to laugh and have fun,
so please do what your told and we can do that, for sure.

Lockdown can be hard at times,

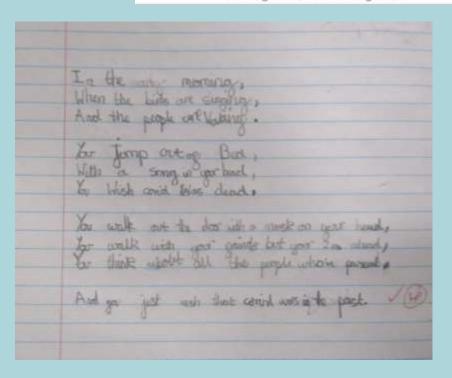
missing school can be quite a bore.
So remember it won't be forever,

soon we'll be laghing and having fun once more.

## Miracle of morning

Its a miracle morning
people are maskless
playing jenga in the family room
as it crashes we all laugh
you should never say you are alone
as you never are
we all are loved and that is a fact
even at this time the sun shines bright

brighter than ever
we all are together
we are all on the same journey
morning after mourning
it is a miricale morning
There is something special about
every morning and this morning is
the same as every morning we are
all as one and as one we can get
through this storm together.



Thursday 28th January 2021 o. To compose a poor in reply to The Mirach of Gharry that we will all to in this lighther Thursting the Esquerter We might seed few about apart but really we are Closer Shan tur We wake up transplay, hoping for a digirent house decoming of lains to tree freaters, We might be apart. but we are clear than ever we want by play sports. dreaming of greater We want to go buck to be normal, but what is normal having sleepensers, of hours sleepensers, playing playing with griends. "well griench destining of freedom,

live is subsidedown we get imprisoned we tree barred, dreaming of president at lut

we geet impresented for the document

dreaming of freedom

I woke up to a morning no, I woke up to a extra special morning, instead of bikers theres borers, no football only home schooling, even the sun is quarantining behind the clouds.

I woke up to a morning
No, I woke up to a extra special
morning
instead of freedom theres lockdown
no partys only video calls
even the sun is quarantining behind
clouds

I woke up to a morning
no I woke up to a extra special
morning
less green gases, more green plants
more bees, more green grasses
but the sun is still quarentening
behind
clouds

When I wake up tomorrow morning I will go on holiday not stay home I will play with my friends not just in a video game. I will hug my grandparents the sun will shine on us all.