**Joel Mayne Age: 7**

**Title: The colourful colour poem**

What is red? Hearts and rubies flash on fire with love pushing in between.

What is green? Grass and leaves as bright as trees.

What is turquoise? The sky and the sea. As they drift away, they take the sadness away.

What is white? A swan is white with clouds behind.

**Charlie Kelsey Beasmore Age: 6**

**Title: Burning blood is red**

What is red? Burning blood and fire. I wonder, does it burn forever?

What is green? Emeralds that sink into the piercing blue water. A sea of sorrow and sadness. I wonder, is it endless?

What is white? Icy clouds of fear.

What is happiness? Happiness is when the sun shines brightly like gold.

Glistening red rubies dance around the petals of joy.

What is sadness? Sadness is when you cry with pure hopelessness and lost all self-belief.

What is fear? Fear is when you’re scared. But it is the darkness that can be drowned into the bright light.

**Maddison Woodhouse Age: 7**

**Title: The secret of colours**

What is happiness? Happiness is shimmering sunlight with joy and fireworks sparkling. I wonder if happiness wants to take over that was sadness?

What is sadness? It is the darkness with trees disappearing every time I look at them.

I wonder if sadness ever stops crying.

What is fear?

A cloud of nightmares and blood.

I wonder if nightmares become real.

**Riley Powell Age: 7**

**Title: The colours of a rainbow**

What is red? Hearts that pump the blood.

What is green? Grass as green as the leaves.

What is turquoise? The sky is turquoise and full of joy.

What is white? Clouds are whiter than snow.

What is happiness? Cupcakes and rainbows of joy.

What is sadness? Stormy skies and darkness.

What is fear? Tears of sadness and sorrow.

**Jessica Carty: Age 7**

**Title: The emotion poem**

What is red? Love is red and love shatters into pieces of a heart that has been given to someone they love.

I wonder, is love everlasting? Will great happiness ever stop?

What is green?

An emerald is green covered I ivy that grew from beans.

I wonder if jealousy will ever stop growing.

What is turquoise?

Diamonds are turquoise.

Can they be diamonds of self-pity?

What is white?

Clouds are white and full of fear.

I wonder if it would make the mon get duller or disappear.