

The BEST BOOK *EVER!*



The BEST BOOK *EVER!*

A selection of poems from pupils of all ages
from Year 1 to Year 9
written during workshops run by writers
from The Windows Project
as part of *In Other Words* festival
to celebrate the reopening of
Liverpool Central Library in May 2013.

*Pupils were invited to celebrate
their favourite books,
their favourite characters,
their love of libraries and reading.
In these pages you may find
the writers of the future...*

THE GRUFFALO

The Gruffalo's food shopping,
He's looking for some meat.
He's really, really starving
And he wants something to eat
So he goes to St. John's Market,
But he's scared there by a mouse
So he runs and runs and runs and runs
Then hides back at his house

BROADGREEN PRIMARY SCHOOL

YEARS 1 & 2

THE HEADLESS HORSEMAN

The Headless Horseman

Races,

Gallops,

Cheats,

And wins the races at Aintree.

Everyone's scared when they see him.

BROADGREEN PRIMARY SCHOOL

YEARS 1 & 2

THE TIGER WHO CAME TO TEA

The Tiger who came to tea
visits Joe's Nan's house in Broadgreen
and eats everything in the fridge,
but Joe's Nan doesn't mind,
cos she's kind.

BROADGREEN PRIMARY SCHOOL

YEARS 1 & 2

CINDERELLA

Cinderella goes shopping
in Liverpool 1.
She wants to look nice for the ball,
but she ends up playing footie
in Sefton Park
and she ruins her dress in the fall
when she slide tackles.

BROADGREEN PRIMARY SCHOOL
YEARS 1 & 2

IN MY AMAZING BOOK

I my amazing book it totals up the words
in the pages, pages, pages!!!

All the paragraphs times
into products of 50 and 50.

In my amazing book
the words and punctuation are subtracts
and the numbers and symbols are added.

And that is my book!!!

ADTI JHA and NIMISHA BOMPALLY

St. Vincent de Paul Primary School

IN MY AMAZING BOOK

Knights slay fire-breathing dragons,
Trolls eat scared sheep,
Ogres hunt their prey,
evil elves tease giants
and a King is held hostage by
a vicious ogre who threatens to kill him.
But a proud knight stabs the ogre through its heart,
rescues the king
and gets a shiny medal.
In my amazing book
I am the knight –
Dylan the Great!

DYLAN HAMILTON

St. Vincent de Paul Primary School

THE BOY OF VERTICAL LINES

The boy of vertical lines approaches,
with eyes that hypnotise,
lost in the map of the fence that divides
one from another, sister from brother.
Alone in the camp
the bones that would walk away with their lines...
of the dreams that dance
buried deep within
the heads of the men made of vertical lines.
The camp, the sea, awash with demolished dreams.
A boy stands watching, eyes meet eyes,
a resolute excitement as they walk in to die.
The colour fades as on the ground they lie
in a camp made of vertical lines...

MAYA McDOWELL-UPPAL

Belvedere Academy

LAURA'S STAR

A beautiful bay window stands open
hidden by thick curtains
until a small girl lifts them, and what she sees
is the sight usually reserved for her dreams.

Millions of stars cling to the sky.
Nobody wonders, nobody asks 'why?'
It is a beauty too strong to question.
To Laura, the little girl knelt by her window,
one star shines brighter than the rest.
With her eyes tightly shut, hands clasped to her chest,
"How I wish I could have my own star!" she says.

Next night, the routine repeats.
Laura peels herself out of tightly tucked sheets.
Tiptoeing away from the comfort of her bed,
upon lifting the curtain, her eyes fill with dread.
Her star's gone.
Vanished.
Nowhere to be found.
Frantic eyes catch on something twinkling
on the ground.

Five year old Laura discovers her courage.
A fluffy pink dressing gown and matching slippers
are all that this girl needs.

Racing down the stairs, careful not to disturb
cosy parents snuggled in front of the TV.
Three latches later, the door unlocks.
Laura can no longer hold her shock.
There on the ground, broken it seems
is her very own star –
the star of her dreams.

Cradling it gently, she looks to the sky.
She will never let go.
Never let go,

ELLIE HERR
Belvedere Academy

DEAR DIARY

Dear Diary –

Forced to endure back-breaking labour,
disease and death every single day,
with the scent of burning human flesh,
with the echo of non-stop questions.

Why?

Why has this happened?

What have we done?

Why?

Why are you letting them do this to us?

Why?

Why have you abandoned us?

Dear Diary –

She never saw her mother again.

Her sister fallen from her bed,

Never to get up again, never to say 'I'm okay.'

Alone in a place of suffering,

took her final breath,

died with no gravestone,

with just a couple of months

before the end of the war,

before freedom.

Gone through hunger, death and despair

for nothing.

She would never step beyond the barbed wire fence

holding hands with her mother and sister.

Dear Diary –

Her father stepped out of the train,
looked all over the crowd of escaped prisoners,
but no sign of his family –
and he knew in his heart,
even though he refused to believe it,
he would never see them again.

Tell them her story.

Shout it out among the stars

so all may hear

the sad story of a little girl,

only a little older than you and I,

so this will not happen again.

Ask yourself, people of the world,

do you want a child,

a child so full of hope,

to suffer in the future

because of persecution?

YUSRA FARAH

Belvedere Academy

LOST IN SPACE

I am lost in space, how can this possibly be?
I will tell you a story and you will see.
We built a rocket and flew up to space,
then we landed in an imaginary place.
I stepped out to see what was there.
Surprisingly I saw a green object floating in the air.
I moved a little closer
because I didn't have a clue,
but accidentally I stepped in alien goo.
As I started to walk,
I heard an alien talk.
I replied and said, "Hey" –
however it ran away.
I followed it curiously:
what was in store for me?
Right in front of my eyes
stood a big surprise.
A Martian village in front of me –
how could this possibly be?

GWLADYS STREET PRIMARY

THE BIG MARS BAR BREAK

Wake up,

Warm up,

Sit up,

Stand up.

Space suit zipped up.

On our way to training.

we have spent months

excitedly preparing.

After training

to go to Mars

we take a break

to eat

Mars bars and Cadbury Stars!

GWLADYS STREET PRIMARY

HARRY POTTER

Dull grey clouds closing in on the forceful wind
coming from the power of the dragon's wings,
blowing air away from his face to catch his speed.

The rattling broom from my gripping glove
holding on as tight as I could.

The eerie silence broken by the dragon's roar
coming from above the ice cold air;
the dragon's breath steaming inches behind me.

Fresh air floating into the warmth of my mouth.
Outside, the frozen air.

DANIEL BROWN

Childwall Valley Primary School

THE SUITCASE KID

The beautiful mulberry cottage
and mulberries caught my glittering crystal eye.

Loud birds singing noisily
and children playing happily.

The wooden cottage gave me horrible splinters
and the soft grass was slowly swaying through my shoes.

Juicy mulberries dripping in my mouth,
squishy and sweet.

CHLOE COLLINS

Childwall Valley Primary School

THE BEST BOOK EVER

The best book ever
runs through its pages,
jumps off dots and flips through letters.

The best book ever
juggles its words and spins its sentences,
leaps over 'T's' and crawls through 'O's'.

The best book ever
hangs off 'P's' and ducks under 'H's',
climbs off 'M's' and handstands on 'F's'.

The best book ever
throws its full stops to the end of its sentence,
then swings off capital letters.

The best book ever
dances till the end of its sentences
then cartwheels till the end of its pages.

SOPHIE MOSSMAN

Longmoor Primary School

SHUTTER ISLAND

Builds the tension throughout the sentences,

But,

Doesn't mention too much.

As our heart is beating,

The story is heating up...

Boom!

It explodes like a bomb.

The plot is gone,

The tension goes

As the story cycle starts once more.

MICHAEL KAVANAH

Longmoor Community Primary School

THE HUNGER GAMES

Hungry for death,
It kills its prey
Like a hungry tiger killing baby animals.
But every hunter needs to be hunted
And become the prey.
The heart of the new prey has stopped...
As tears flow to equal the last breath...

JOSEPH MULHOLLAND

Longmoor Community Primary

THE BEST BOOK EVER

The best book ever is full of numbers
Hopping across the page onto the other.
The best book ever is full of remainders
Stopping numbers from being whole.
The best book ever is full of multiples
Getting bigger, bigger and bigger.
It makes it fun to do calculations
In your head or in your book.
It makes it fun to sing along
With the times table songs.
Jotting helps to solve the investigation
And its fun as well.

BAILEY GILLIES

Longmoor Community Primary School

CARRIE

I traipsed down the road
As my bother, Nick, followed behind me.
My mother held onto me tightly
As we came through the gates, gates, gates...

My heart was pounding like an air raid siren.
'Am I ever going to see you again?'
'Are you going to be okay?'
I mumbled to my mother
As my brother Nick followed behind me...

Mothers like mine had tears in their eyes
As we left, left, left...

We walked into a hall and sat with our siblings.
I wanted to go with my friend
But we were on different trains.

I was thinking...
Are we going to have a nice family?
Are we going to be chosen?
I suddenly froze!

When we arrived on the train,
Nick went with his friend Wayne.
I was left by myself
With a girl who had a big mouth.
I really wanted to move, move, move...

When we departed to Wales,
Me and Nick went into a room
And ate scones and cakes
And drank a cup of piping hot tea.
After that we both fell asleep...

We both now suddenly wake
With a big mean man in our face...

RACHEL BANKS and RHIANNON DAVIES-McCABE
Longmoor Community Primary School

A LIBRARY IS...

Bumpy rough covers on colossal books.

Sweet rusty, dusty books.

The bitter taste of dust

when the wind whips it up in your mouth.

Brilliant, knowledgeable books ready to be read.

People whispering

and flickering pages in the wind.

LUKE and JACK

Holy Cross Catholic Primary

The BEST BOOK EVER!

Workshops led by

Alison Down

John Hughes

Curtis Watt

With pupils from:

Belvedere Academy

Broadgreen Primary School

Childwall Valley Primary School

Gwladys Street Primary School

Holy Cross Catholic Primary School

Longmoor Community Primary School

St. Vincent de Paul Primary School

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