

WRITE AWAY

No. 8

These poems are a small selection from the hundreds written during 1993 at Windows' workshops at playschemes, adventure playgrounds, youthclubs and 'special' schools in Liverpool by children and young people aged from six to seventeen. Many of the writers have mental and physical difficulties that will last a lifetime, others had problems with writing words and spelling. They all played the same games and had the same fun, and are all together here, for in making poems all needs are special.

Food in 50 years time
+
For my breakfast
I have a football on toast
+
For my dinner
I have a teabag on toast
+
For my tea
two big rats and a cup of blood
+
Before I go to bed
I have a squashed brain sandwich
+

50 years on
+
the rich wear fancy clothes
the poor wear rags
the rich buy rockets
while the poor live in bags
+
the rich can fly
the poor stay on the ground
the rich can't die
while the poor fall down

in the future

I like playing computer games
+
In my favourite game
I go into the screen
I become part of the game
+
Crabs come after me
I jump on them and kill them
I am surrounded by loud music
+
Suddenly I get crushed by a crab
I shout and try to get away
but they crush me and crush me
+
GAME OVER
+
John

in five hundred years
chips will be growing
ready to eat
+
in rows next to cabbage
peas and carrots
with onions.
+
There will be
mashed potato plants.
Some will have
sauce and salt
and pepper.
+
Amanda Davies

A rabbit crunching some carrots
when he notices something shining.
He realises that the shine is a box of emeralds
his ears point up in surprise
The emeralds drop from the box
like tap-dancing stars
the rabbit runs into the darkness of the hutch
his tail looks like candyfloss
bobbing up and down

The mammoth is strong
the mammoth is brave
but dear o dear
he could do with a shave
+
Natalie Taylor

Drizzle Drizzle Dumpling
my baby John
went to bed with his nappy pin on
Had a dream for an apple
and gold at the end of a rainbow
and the stars fell from the ceiling.
+
Helen

Spells

To change my house into a castle

Take some gunge from underneath a mushroom
Take an eagle's eye out with a fork
Pour the potion on my house.
All the insects run out from the house
and it changes into a castle.

Find a bath fish
in a dirty ditch
Kick it like a ball
into a waterfall
Take a blue budgie
from a cardboard cage
Throw it into a glass river
in a furious rage
and girls will turn into ghosts.
+

To make a mouse big

When it's thundering
put some jam on the moon
Feed your mouse a banana
flower
and jam
and it will grow big
+

the windows project 1994

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I am watching a new Batman film
It is called Batman 5
I wear Batman clothes as I watch it
I see bats in the sky
I am going batty.
+
Francis

Thunder
Thunder
Thunder in the sky
When the grey clouds meet the black clouds
The sun disappears and invisible dragons come
and shake all the houses
+

The rabbit and the horse had an argument.
The horse said,
"You can't give people a ride."
The rabbit said,
"You can't hop."
The horse said,
"You can't wag your tail."
The rabbit said,
"You can't dig holes."
Then along came a bird and said,
"Neither of you can do this."
And the bird flew into the distance.
+

My mum wears rings all the time
My mum likes drinking lager and lime
She watches the motorbikes race up the entries
It seems like she's been there for centuries
She doesn't like elephants in the hall
Or dogs or eggs in there at all
Things like this make her feel glum -
but after all she is my mum
+

Old Oak

+
The tree dances in the wind
The branches are the arms
The twigs are the fingers
The leaves are the bushy hairs
It dances to the rhythm of the breeze
+

The blind man can't see
but he can smell me
He touches my face
and he knows who I am
He hears my voice
when no-one else

A bee as big
as a carton of milk
stung a little girl
and she fell in the mud.
The bee pinched her sweets
and flew away
and she cried.
+
Leanne McCormack

There was an old man of Hawksmoor
who was always breaking the law
he ran over a horse
and stole HP sauce
and then glued himself to the floor
+
Michael

Eggs

+
In my easter egg I found an eggsellent bunny.
He could do magic tricks
I was eggsited.
In my easter egg I found my eggsam results from my teacher
-
they were better than I'd eggspected.
In my easter egg I found a chocolate mouse -
it was doing eggsercices.
In my easter egg I found a rabbit. He said, "Eggscuse me"
He cracked my egg open.
It eggsploded.
+
Christopher Donleavy

SILLY eggs

I go on a flying chicken
The chicken shouts cock;e doodle doo
It's a bumpy ride
When he needs fuel I give him some tea
I see a floating rose in the air
I hear a bell in Sierra Leone.
I must be getting nearer.

This evening I eat a fried egg
It looks like the sun on my plate
The yellow looks like the centre
The white looks like the sun's rays
It not only looks like the sun
but it is just as hot.
+