

WINNER OF CLASS 431
WRITE A POEM YRS 7 AND 8
And also winner of
THE COULSDON AND PURLEY CUP FOR SPEECH AND DRAMA
for write a poem

Naethrathi Sivakaran

Sailing the Seas

The cruise ship blares as the motors grind,
And the boarders wave farewell.
The fuel pumps, as they set sail,
For an adventure, they know too well.

The waves dance in the mighty breeze,
While the clouds harden and thunder grumbles,
Children quiver and silently mumble,
For the sight, they see overhead.

And lo, behold, a tremendous storm,
Engulfing the landscape, wrecking the sea
A queer thing to behold,
As the tranced passengers hide for cover.
With the rocking of the ship, about to fall over.

As time ticks, so does apprehension,
Locked up folks, waiting to escape,
The stuffy cabin and metal grates.

Alas, the clouds cease to a halt,
The sun shines, let alone the quietening zephyr,
And out, come the boarders, cheerful and merrier.
As one sighs to the other
"Oh, sailing the seas,
The wonderful sport of sailing the seas."