

The Miracle of Morning Lockdown Poetry Year 6

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

<https://youtu.be/XOieGJl6g4s>



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.



Salford
CofE Primary School

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 ^{doesn't} ~~fills~~ feel right.
We can't go out when the streets are white.
I go to bed and I ponder every night
When will this end?
When will this end?

People having vaccines
People having tests

When will this end?
When will this end.

Hopefully that life will be normal
but it can't be for sure
we have to stick to the rules
it's now the ~~rule~~ law.
When Will this end?
When will this end?

✓HP

Amazing poem

Thursday 2nd 11 January

to compose a poem in reply to the miracle of morning

day by day
night by night
why can't we all
just ignore

back to work
back to school
why can't we
just end this
all.

See your friends
See your family
why can't this end
we can send but
not this time

bored of staying
tired bored of not
seeing anyone why
can't this end I want
to go away and have
some fun.

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

**Not seeing our friends and family is painful 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, it's 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 you're 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 laughing 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.

In the morning,
When the birds are singing,
And the people are talking.

You jump out of bed,
With a song in your head,
You wish covid was dead.

You walk out the door with a mask on your head,
You walk with your friends but you're alone,
You think about all the people who've passed.

And you just wish that covid was in the past. ✓ (10)

Thursday 28th January 2021
to compose a poem in reply to 'The Miracle of morning'

Shining that we will all be in this together.
Thinking the separation
We might feel far apart but really we are
closer than ever.

We wake up everyday,
hoping for a different way,
dreaming of being fit free freedom,

We might be apart
but we are closer than ever.
we want to play sports,
dreaming of freedom.

We want to go back to normal,
but what is normal,
having sleepovers, & having sleepovers, playing
playing with friends. with friends.
dreaming of freedom,

Life is upside down
we feel imprisoned
we are bored,
dreaming of freedom at last.

Life is upside down
we feel imprisoned
we are bored.
dreaming of freedom

✓ being free
(10)

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.