

SOUTH AFRICAN COUNCIL FOR ENGLISH EDUCATION

AN EGYPTIAN'S DEATH

*I killed in the sunrays
With fury, anger and rage!
I heard screaming and crying,
Devastation and dying!
All in an Egyptian's death!!*

ALEXANDER STEWART – GRADE 3

NUCLEAR EXPLOSION

*Birds chirping
Flowers blooming
A calming peace
Gentle harmony
Sudden discord
An overwhelming propulsion
Fungi monolith bulking
Blood curdling screeches
Ears ringing
I'm a nuclear explosion*

LUCA LANGENS - GRADE 4

A TORNADO

*As Colossal as the sky
With rapid speed
This was the twister of
the century
A murky swamp
With overwhelming power
The havoc it
leaves behind
Is the only reminder
That it was the
twister
of
the
century*

JAMES BROOKS – GRADE 4

TIME IS...

*The precious aspect of life no one respects.
The mystery waiting to be understood.
The one thing that can't get stolen.
The only thing that can't be made artificially.
Often taken for granted and underestimated.
An ally that can be helpful or your worst enemy.
A powerful aspect of life.
A flower waiting to bloom on a wintery day.
A sad song stuck on play.
A punishment growing in guilt.*

OLIVER CURLEWIS – GRADE 6

I AM BECAUSE WE ARE

*He's terrified and cold,
A young traveler weeps.*

*No food to eat, no place to sleep;
I share my last sandwich.*

*With sadness in his eyes,
Shackled by the pain.
No family, no friends,
I give him a hug.*

*I hear his hopeful heart skip a beat,
Joyful ululating from his heart.
The smell of victory is near,
As I offer him a place to sleep.*

*With rested body, mind,
And gratitude in his voice,
He gives me a parting gift of words,
"Umntu ngumuntu ngabantu"*

ALEX VRIES – GRADE 6

HAVE YOU?

*Have you woken up to the sweet smell of dew
And the anthems of waking birds?
Of many kinds and colours, a rainbow in the trees.*

*Have you seen the world waking up
And seen the bees come out to their flower cafés
To say hello to the world itself?*

*Have you heard a baby's first cry?
The sound of lives changing
The first time the infants go home
Will unlock a new chapter for the child's life.*

*Have you ever been with friends and family
Sharing love and stories around the dinner table?
With hope and dreams
No one has seen and will stay for eternity!*

AUSTIN SOUTHEY – GRADE 6

I APPROACH THE WINDOW

I approach the window

And look to the sky

Clouds clumping together turning darker

As the water falls down the window

Bugs use leaf roofs

To shield themselves from the water

As the rain become heavier and heavier

Ice starts falling hitting the roof

As it becomes softer quieter

The clouds become lighter and lighter

They move away from each other

Until the sun's rays shine outside the window

CONNOR MCWILLIAMS – GRADE 6

TICKING TIME

Tick-tock! Tick tock!
Furiously the alarm clocks ring
Swiftly the teeth get brushed
meticulously the mothers hurry
and time laughs wickedly
Tick-tock! Tick-tock!
Impatiently the cars hoot
Eagerly the children arrive
Briefly the teacher explains the task
And time grins slyly
Tick-tock! Tick-tock!
Briskly the lessons go by
Snappily the boys munch on their sandwich
Promptly the lunch break ends
And time mocks mischievously
Tick-tock! Tick-tock!
Anxiously the team storms onto the field
Quickly the score board races
Abruptly the referee ends it all
And time dances joyfully
Tick-tock! Tick-tock!
Hastily the homework becomes history
Majestically the sun sets on the horizon
Silently I recite a prayer
Time is the devil
And I am an angel sleeping peacefully tonight

RAHUL FAKIRA – GRADE 6

THE TROUBLE WITH TIME

Time and tide wait for no man.

*A proverb of old never forgotten,
for it holds truth.*

Yet we are surprised when lives are forgotten.

And still, time will carry on...

Disasters of note will come and go.

Empires will grow and prime and die.

*We will write to try and preserve
but words only grasp the truth.*

*People will live and people will die,
and still, time will carry on...*

People of importance will cease to exist.

*Others will preach of their achievements
but only those who knew will truly know.*

And still, time will go on...

Then you will come all ready for life

but will be short and sharp like a severing knife.

And you will be dead and people will mourn.

But time will not care for you are dead.

*And the tide will change and people will die and empires will crumble
and stars will be born.*

Yet still, time will carry on...

JAIPAL PILLAY – GRADE 7

TIMELESS

I seem to always lose myself to the windows

I simply observe

An expanse of sky, timeless and ever changing

The trees, although bare

Carry seeds, they cling to their tree,

As if, afraid of the ground

It's an oasis

Branches, shape into rivers

Still in the timeless place

Birds call out, but they cannot be heard

And the earth greets the sky

With a hug

And tomorrow

A change in the breeze

But nothing disturbs the view, for it is timeless

Yet near the earth

A world ruined,

By man

No longer timeless.

ANGUS CLARK – GRADE 7

THE FUTURE

*The future is making its entrance.
Humans growing, unlocking their full potential.
While our hair goes grey and fingers wrinkle
White lab coated beings experiment,
to find routes in which we can improve.
Questions dance about in my head, butterflies trying to escape*

*Will automobiles need no man to steer them?
Will greasy burger patties be transported to us by drones?
Will Artificial intelligence become the norm?
Will the first human hit a double century?
Will medicine fix every cough, sneeze and itch?*

*These questions remain as time ticks by,
And even more develop
Tick-Tock Tick-Tock
Will my current friends remain?
Tick-Tock Tick-Tock
Will my hair turn grey?
Or will my self-driving vehicle malfunction?
And end my double hundred early?*

*Tick-Tock Tick-Tock
Oblivious to time flying by
I might soon be telling tales to a much younger generation,
Telling them about the past, the good ol' days
Young, inspired faces, looking up to the ancient one.*

JAMES HATTINGH – GRADE 7