



**WRITE
AROUND
THE
MURRAY**

**RIVER OF STORIES
WINNING ENTRIES
PRIMARY POETRY
2022**

CONTENTS

Year 3-4

Winner: Sophie Clifton, Trinity Anglican College - *Nature's Poem*

Runner-up: Imogen Rocchiccioli, Appin Park Primary School - *Imagination*

Runner-up: Olivia Nagy, Sacred Heart Primary School Corryong - *Storytelling*

Years 5-6

Winner: Charlie Cook, Trinity Anglican College - *The Lost Sailor*

Runner-up: Genevieve O'Hea, Home Educated - *Mr Fly Guy*

Runner-up: Cooper Mohr, Holbrook Public School - *Destructive Like a Bushfire*



YEAR 3-4 CATEGORY

Year 3-4 Winner: Sophie Clifton [Trinity Anglican College]

Title: *Nature's Poem*

Up so bright
Up so high
In the centre of
The big blue sky
Slowly fades into darkness
So, everyone can happily rest
From day to night
From dull to bright
Warming everyone
The lasting vast sun

Home to birds
Home to spiders
Tall and small
They are big oxygen providers
Shades of greens and browns
In forests and in towns
Forming little flowers
Growing as tall as towers
A beautiful sight to see
A tall green tree

Petals as delicate as silk
From bright pinks to the colour of milk
Appearing on stems and trees
Quite a wonder for a bee
Perhaps they have a secret power
A bright colourful flower

Water rushing upon banks
Animals drinking with many thanks
water rapidly flowing
small bits of algae growing
so cold you'll shiver
a long clear river

I sit and soak up nature's magic
Starting not to feel a tragic
All this beauty all around
Look and see it will astound
My favourite spot by the river
Never fails to deliver.

Year 3-4 Runner-Up: Imogen Rocchiccioli [Wangaratta West Primary School]

Title: *Imagination*

It is everywhere and nowhere,
It can't be seen,
It creates things no one has thought of,
Like stories, ready to begin.
It never ends; going on forever,
Constantly forming ideas when it can,
Thinking up things that aren't possible;
Thoughts of what happened to items never found,
Like being abducted by aliens,
Or eaten by a giant worm or bird,
Being creative when things are boring,
Making fun out of things that are plain,
That is imagination.

Year 3-4 Runner-Up: Olivia Nagy [Sacred Heart Catholic School Corryong]

Title: Storytelling

For young, old, rich, poor
Takes you to wondrous places
Links us together

YEAR 5-6 CATEGORY

Year 5-6 Winner: Charlie Cook [Trinity Anglican College]

Title: *The Lost Sailor*

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea,
to see what he could see, see, see.
But all that he could see, see, see,
was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea.

Tides as big as can be, be, be,
knocked his ship from the blue sea, sea, sea.
And all that he could see, see, see,
a horizon of sand and a dead tree, tree, tree.

He walks to find a town, town, town.
He walks and walks a-round, round, round.
But all that he has found, found, found,
was nothing but sand on the ground, ground, ground.

A sailor now not at sea, sea, sea,
he's in quite a pickle you can see, see, see.
Now all that he could see, see, see,
is sand as far as he can see, see, see.

Beige yellow sand between his toes, toes, toes,
and a nasty sunburn on his nose, nose, nose.
Desert cacti that grows, grows, grows.
How'll he get back? No-one knows, knows, knows.

He sees a swinging light, light, light.
It lights a path which is bright, bright, bright.
He walks all day and night, night, night,
and reaches a light house, what a sight, sight, sight.

A sailor is back at sea, sea, sea.
No more desert can he see, see, see.
And all he wants to see, see, see,
is the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea.

Year 5-6 Runner-Up: Genevieve O'Hea [Home Educated]

Title: *Mr Fly Guy*

Mr. Fly Guy

Once there was a fly,
That flew very, very high.
He spotted with his eye,
A delicious apple pie.
So he gave it a good try,
But he shrivelled up and died.

It was poisoned by a spy.
Oh my! Oh my! Oh my!
And that is why we sigh,
As we look up to the sky,
'Cause we do not see that fly-guy
Flying swiftly by.

Year 5-6 Runner-Up: Cooper Mohr [Holbrook Public School]

Title: Destructive like a Bushfire

Flaming eyes like a bushfire
Devastating wind blasts hit me
as I hear a voice echo in my head
I WILL CAUSE CHAOS!
As smoke spreads like a virus
and the destruction launches like an eagle
hovering in the air.
While the fire jumps and dances all around

