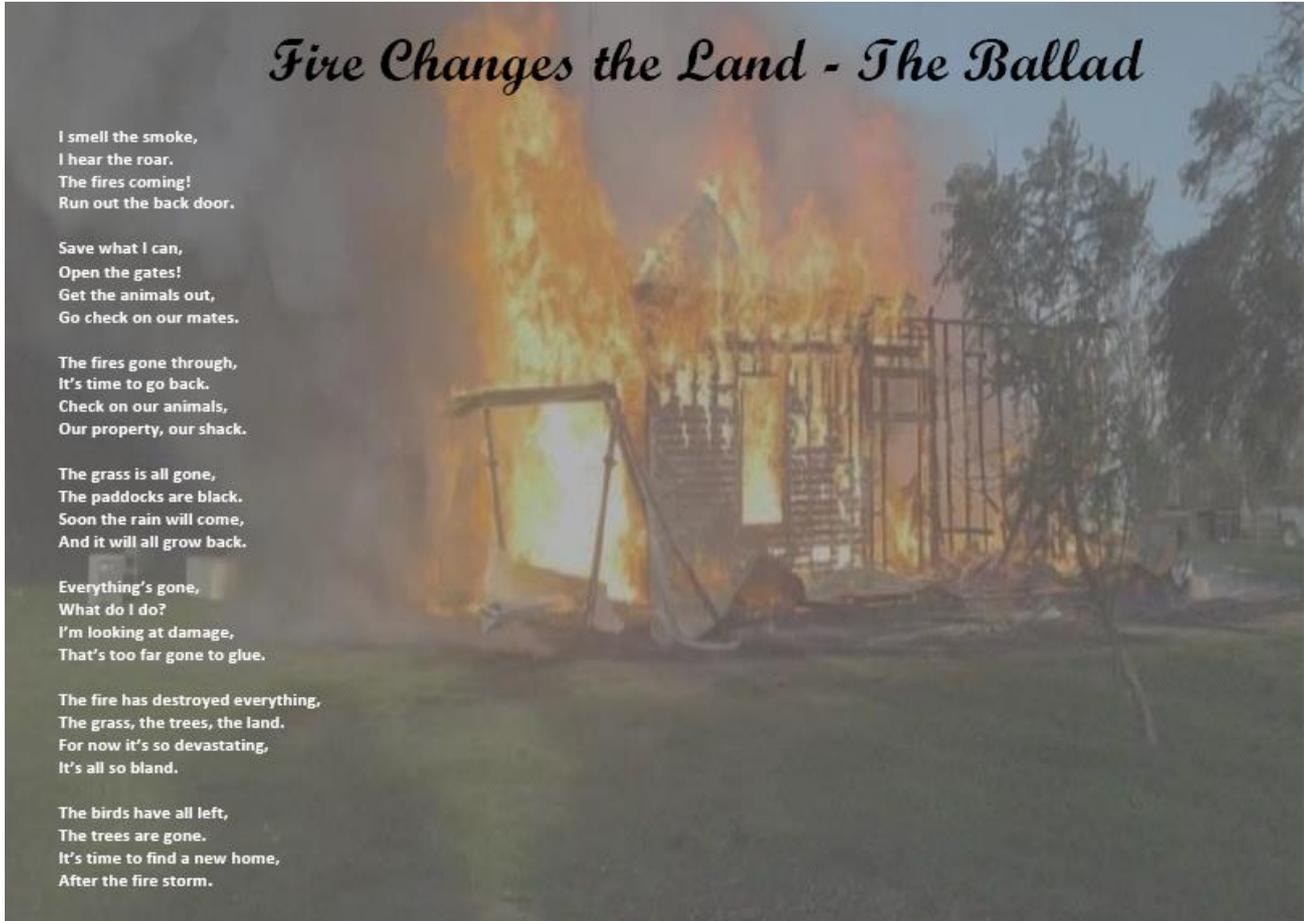

YEAR 3-4 CATEGORY

Year 3-4 Winner: Ruby Edwards [Trinity Anglican College]

Title: *Fire Changes the Land*



Fire Changes the Land - The Ballad

I smell the smoke,
I hear the roar.
The fires coming!
Run out the back door.

Save what I can,
Open the gates!
Get the animals out,
Go check on our mates.

The fires gone through,
It's time to go back.
Check on our animals,
Our property, our shack.

The grass is all gone,
The paddocks are black.
Soon the rain will come,
And it will all grow back.

Everything's gone,
What do I do?
I'm looking at damage,
That's too far gone to glue.

The fire has destroyed everything,
The grass, the trees, the land.
For now it's so devastating,
It's all so bland.

The birds have all left,
The trees are gone.
It's time to find a new home,
After the fire storm.



The animals found safety,
During the heat.
All but one,
Stayed on their feet.

The rain will come,
Things will change.
Everything will grow back,
It won't be so strange.

The birds will come back,
They will build a new nest.
They will start a new family,
It will be for the best.

Following a fire,
Everything changes.
The land, the animals, the people,
We are now all aware of the dangers.

It's time to rebuild,
And start a fresh.
The fire has made us,
Think change is for the best.

Time has now passed,
Everything has grown back.
Stronger than ever,
It's no longer black.

Year 3-4 First Runner-Up: Alexandra Dover [Trinity Anglican College]

Title: *Seasons*

Autumn leaves crunching as shoes hit the ground.

The ground covered in spectacular sights of red, orange, and yellow.

Shoes covering people's toes as the autumn breeze touches their cold skin.

The sound of crunch, crunch, crunch as children run over leaves that have fallen to the ground.

My body is getting cooler.

Winter snow falls as tongues reach out to catch snow-flakes falling from the sky.

Children and adults work together to build snowmen and snowwomen.

Running across the snow and gathering sticks for arms and rocks to finish the snowpersons faces.

People walking past me all wrapped up in scarves, jackets and beanies in an attempt to keep warm.

At night I lay in bed and listen to the rain fall on roof tops,

patter, patter, patter, patter.

I can hear the sound of fires crackling and the whoosh of heaters heating.

People snuggling under blankets listening and watching the fire as it crackles away.

Spring is birds protecting their babies as people walk past.

Birds pecking worms out of the soil to feed to their babies, People are enjoying the sunshine.

Jackets are off and bare skin enjoys much needed sun after being covered up all winter.

The laughter of kids running in the sun.

The smell of freshly mowed grass lets me know spring is here.

Summer, hot sweat dripping off the side of people's faces.

Red faces everywhere I look.

Thongs flipping against people's feet,

flip, flop, flip, flop.

The sound of people drinking ice-cold water,

gulp, gulp, gulp, gulp.

Aaaahhhh, refreshing to cool my body from the heat of the sun.

I wait for the excitement of what the next season will bring.

Year 3-4 Second Runner-Up: Charlie Cook [Trinity Anglican College]

Title: *A Flower's Life Cycle*

I planted a seed,

a seed,

yes, a seed.

I planted a seed in the back of my yard.

My seed grew some roots,

some roots,

yes, some roots.

My seed grew some roots in the back of my yard.

Over time my seed grew,

it grew,

yes, it grew.

Over time my seed grew in the back of my yard.

My seed grew a stem,

a stem,

yes, a stem.

My seed grew a stem in the back of my yard.

The stem grew some petals,

some petals,

yes, some petals.

The stem grew some petals in the back of my yard.

My seed is now a rose,

a rose,

yes, a rose.

My seed is now a rose in the back of my yard.

My rose is now drooping,
it is drooping,
yes, drooping.
My rose is now drooping in the back of my yard.

My dead rose dropped a seed,
a seed,
yes, a seed.
My dead rose dropped a seed in the back of my yard.

I will plant this new seed,
new seed,
yes, new seed.
I will plant this new seed in the back of my yard.

YEAR 5-6 CATEGORY

Year 5-6 Winner: Breanna Phillips [Glenroy Public School]

Title: *Hope the Koala*

Hope the koala is playing in the trees
Hope the koala has fallen on her knees.

Confused and weak
She feels quite meek.

Crawling left and right
She cuddles up tight.

The horror in her eyes
She says her prayers and good byes.

Her life is turned around
As she lays on the ground.

Overwhelmed by the bright light
She stares at the bush with fright.

As a human arrives
She makes sure that Hope survives.

Now wrapped up nice and warm,
She's sheltered from the fiery storm.

Days and weeks went by
And her skin stopped feeling so dry.

Wishing for her home
She drinks her yummy milk foam.

Soon her wish will come true
Hope the koala, with a changed life that's completely brand new.

Year 5-6 First Runner-Up: Sophie Shields [Kiewa Valley Primary School]

Title: *Seasons*

Summer by the beach,
Flip flops on my feet,
Ice-cream in my hand,
Now I am complete.

Autumn leaves are falling,
Scattered across the ground,
Coloured red and orange,
It really feels profound!

Winter is coming,
Snowflakes are falling,
I get an icy chill,
Winter is calling.

Spring is fully of flowers,
Bees collecting treasure,
Baby animals waking,
It really is a pleasure!

Year 5-6 Second Runner-Up: Joshua Smith [Glenroy Public School]

Title: *Farm*

Whoever said the words, "Pigs can't fly," hasn't been to my farm.
And one thing's for sure it isn't very calm.
When you get there,
You will see that everything is rare.
Pigs will fly, a human horse
And a catfish, why of course?
Cows say baa and sheep will moo
They even have enchanted poo.
Now take some time to run
And soon you'll see it's number one.
Now you know it's fun
If in the rain or sun
Walk around the farm
And you will see a big red barn.
When it gets dark one of the animals said,
"It's getting late now, we need to go to bed."
Life on the is farm in turning around
Although all looks the same on the ground.



**WRITE
AROUND
THE
MURRAY**