St Mary's Poetry Competition 2024: Unity and Connection

Migration

Spring arrives, flap your wings little geese,

It's time to move on from your midwinter feast,

On towards North to the breeding grounds,

Flying up and down circling around,

Stop for a break on the side of the pond,

Now on to the place where you are so fond,

Continue the journey where you meet every year,

Keep on flapping you're so very near,

Laid eggs are hatched,

Tiny goslings appear,

Flapping away from the midwinter cheer,

Over the rivers and under the trees the geese go flapping,

On with the breeze,

On towards South,

Stay out of the cold,

Up to the sky let the journey behold,

Travelling together

A V shape they form

Flying as one

Heading into the warm

Summer has passed,

And the goslings have grown,

Time to fly back to their midwinter home

by Daisy D., Year 8