

JUNIOR CONTRIBUTIONS - GRADE 7C AITKENVALE STATE SCHOOL

IAN BRADSHAW

APPLE

Big, round piece of fruit,
Like a red sun in the sky,
Ready to be eaten,
For it hates hanging in the air,
With nothing to do but grow.

FIONA MOORE

THE GRASS

The well-kept green grass,
Like an expensive carpet,
On the rich soil,
Continually wet from,
A trickling snake-like hose.

JENNY NEWMAN

RAPIDS

The swift running rapids,
Are like Olympic runners,
Jumping over trees,
Dashing across pebbles,
And sneaking through the eerie caves.

MOON

The sapphire blue moon,
is a laced pendant,
hanging from a necklace of stars.
It wanders through the gallery
walking like a queen.

ANDREW SCOVELL

SPACE

A gigantic blanket,
Like an overgrown rain cloud,
Hangs without moving,
And holds all the stars,
Which hang in an endless world.