



My Feeling for Eipaca

I love this beautiful school,
It has at least a rule,
It's shiny like a jewel,
And it's pretty cool.

We learn interesting stuff,
But sometimes I've had enough,
The plants speak to me
Even when it's wintry

The people are so nice
But sometimes as cold as ice
The school has many things
Each one pings and tings

Now it's time to go home
I walk past the stone
My homework needs finishing
My bed needs visiting

Poem about School

Alexander Clayton

28/05/2021

School is as open as the sun
School is something successful
School has a variety of subjects
I can hear school shifting over time
I think school is important
I think school is as interesting as Science

Poem

School is hard and boring,
But school can also be fun and amusing.
Some people like school
Some people dislike school

I personally think both,
When we are doing a fun activity I like school
When we're doing a test I want to die
And sometimes I don't really have any thoughts in class

Emilie - S1 - May 2021

A place of studying and fun,
Friends to see and good lunch,
Pens walking and books flying
Though it can be a bit boring.

It can be as blinding as the sun and as dark as the shadows,
Some take it seriously and some not,
All but some think about their futures though,
That's why sometimes their knowledge does not flow,

A few like Maths and Science and others like Sports and Music
you see,
Physical education may be some students strong points,
But some of their knowledge far exceeds the sea,

Some from Africa and some from America,
even Europe and Oceania,
Our school does not denounce nor blister,
since we're all distinct and differ,

Otilie - S1-May 2021

School Poem

School is life, as important as family and friends,
Homework makes your brain explode with information,
It helps you know plenty of things that you will need,
School shines like diamond, it is brilliant

Silvia - S1-May 2021

School

School is smiling, seeing every single person entering the school as happy as sunshine.

It makes me as happy as a Quokka

I'm a smiley face, just by looking at it.

It has become my favorite place since *I was 9*.

It might be shut in as hell, however it is incredible and experimental as heaven.

Ayoung-S1-May 2021

Despair of a boy

*The chattering of the students,
Teacher's mood very patient,
"Shut up," she again grunts
Our pencils blunt*

*Even though we rack our brain,
No answer, but pain,
Even though we try to remember,
My brain is always white
My mind is burning like an ember,
"Oh god! Why!
Why do we need to have twice
even though we already have one to be wise!*

School poem

Homework is not cool
But i really, really like the school
Playing with my friends
In the long weekend
Always chatting in the class
So the teachers head explodes in math
I am as busy as a bee
Because teachers give homework to me

In the classroom

We are in a theater
We are like singers
And the teacher is like a conductor
She starts to move her baton
She shakes her baton as quick as a wizard
When she swings it,
We read our english text and we sing back to her
Our bags and our pencilcases are like trumpets
They all float on the rhythm
Even the clouds on the sky sing

May 2021

Poem about school

Luca Dmitriev S1

School is as boring as hell
Always falling asleep
Children yawning
Open your book said Mrs Martin
School is a prison . . .

Even if Mrs Martin made us some fresh mighty muffins
Be aware . . .
She could give us a surprise test !

SCHOOL

School always starting in the early morning,
Coronavirus always guarding the gate,
School surrounded by the virus.
Everyone with masks tied to their face,
People having difficulty breathing,
But taking them off in the cafeteria,
Eating colorful cakes and circular cookies with chocolate.

‘RINGGGGG’

Students running as fast as a leopard like a herd of buffalos.

Haemin-S1-May 2021

School Poem

Long homework is like hell
The sun smiling on the school
Mrs, Martin memorizing for a mnemonic
School is a prison

Martin - S1 – May 2021

School

First day of school
First day of hell, i say,
Kids gossiping and the sun smiling at us,
I sat down to start the day

Ring,ring went the bell,
As the Kids ran like cheetahs catching prey after each other,
It was lunch time,
The cruel children crawled to the canteen

Sristi - S1-May 2021

Our school

This poem has many parts,
The minuses and pluses.
Let's start from pluses:
We're always breathing fresh air,
Cantine food as tasty as a candy,
Teachers are kind and
There are lots of group work.
Now I will talk about minuses.
First is that we're waiting for cantine up to 12:40,
Second is sometimes teachers are late.
Well I finished my poem.

Artem - S1 - May 2021

School poem

Ding-a-ling, the bell is ringing
Rushing, students are to their classes
Sitting still is suffering
Keeping awake is unenduring
Changing classes is torturing
Break time is clock ticking
Disgusting food we are eating
Strict rules we are obeying
School can be like a prison
Good grades is the key to freedom
Interesting subjects we are enjoying
English literature we are appreciating
Math questions are challenging
Integrated sciences we are exploring
Different languages we are speaking
Good friends we are making
Depending on how you look at it,
School can be the haven for childhood happiness

Archie - S1-May 2021

School Poem

School is hell, but sometimes it's like heaven
when there is badminton, I work hard, but when there is french I work lazily
Mr. Scasso is our grace, he is fun and he is nice
we need to wake up fast, but we do our best
our pencils are dancing, after class

Ray Takagi S1

School Poem

I hate getting up at 6,
I love seeing the sunrise in the early mornings.

I hate going to school,
I love seeing my friends.

I hate the canteen,
I love the little lunch break.

I hate going to classes,
I love all the memories I make in my classes.

Ana - S1-May 2021