S1 poems

Children playing in the playground, so much sound Screaming and shouting, ball throwing, watch them rebound Pushing and shoving at lunch in the canteen line But once they've got their French fries, all is fine

Pillars standing tall surrounding us like guardians Looking out for us, making sure we don't become ruffians Toddlers to teenagers, we all walk through the gates with pride (Though sometimes with fear of the French test, no matter how hard we tried)

See snatches of Chinese, Russian and Hindi floating up into the big blue sky But if you listen carefully, sometimes you hear a little girl or boy trying not to cry Cout it be because they miss someone dear and far far away? All because mum or dad are inventing a machine with which they want to play

Sasha

School can be boring While the teacher is talking, But you'll one day learn alliteration, "Sparrows softly singing" is a demonstration.

People come from round the world, We mix and play, our language swirled, Our school is as ccolorful as a rainbow, But alas good people come and go,

Ring, RING, the bell is singing, People appearing School has started, Everyone is downhearted

Marita

My school it's as big as a hotel, But there I sometimes want to yell,

Because 45 minutes to eat, Is not much fun not a treat, For 25 minutes in line, That's only 20 minutes to dine,

School kicks me out everyday at half four, And I hope this poem was not a bore.

Alani

Eipaca open your welcoming arms, Languages, cultures under your charms, Nature flows through open yards Concrete pillars like silent guards,

You have plenty of choices, Children get to us their voices, But the Canteen does not always provide the best food, Ring ring laughs the bell, "we're lucky to have it so good",

All its rooms are so much fun, The gym is as big as a whale in the sun, Interesting labs, they are so cool, This-is-my-school!

Inari

The Eipaca building is like a piece of art, We are here to grow and become very smart. There are students young and students old, Only 4 years I have been here enrolled. Eipaca the school is special, funny, andunique The student body is a range from sporty to geek.

At lunch we are crammed in the crazy canteen. They serve us mystery meat and sometimes green beans. Studying, tests, labs, papers and more, Sometimes school can be a real chore. But all the professors encourage us a lot, Giving us good ideas and food for thought.

Many different languages and lots of diversity, The teachers are preparing us to go to university. When we leave we will remember our time here, We will reminisce about Eipaca's atmosphere. But for now, it is true that we just try to get by. Not ready to leave just yet or say-goodbye.

Grace

A day in EIPACA The doors of school are open wide And happy teachers wait inside In two minutes the lesson starts We'll try to work hard like ants.

Then We go to eat some food Sometimes it smells not very good On Mondays we learn lots of literature It will help us in the future.

After lunch the bell rings Bing, Bong! And we go to learn new things In some hours we go home.

Emilia

On my first day at EIPACA, I was happy. With my teddy. The teachers are nice, We learned to count nice.

We like learning literature, We prefer to be together. I am as busy as a bee, Working on spelling ABC.

The school is a sea of knowledge, Without an edge. I am learning inside like a fish, Learning to achieve my wish.

Yaqi

Eipaca is great Bu there are some parts I hate The amount of homework is outstanding But satisfying when you get to the ending

The playtimes are really long But ends when the bell goes dong And we all go back to class And study about mass

At the canteen, how I hope to eat something nice. But end up getting a lot of rice We all look at the clock and pray Hoping that it is the end of the day

Luke

How small was I when I came to this school I could just murmur a few words in English I thought that I was the biggest fool

But I learned English as fast as lightning And here I am now studying Spanish But my brain is too slow and silly to speak Spanish.

Benjamin

I think of school, It is really cool! Starting at 8 Better not be late!

Having fun with friends Hoping it never ends When the big bell blasts We're hoping it still lasts

And when the teacher asks, "Who hasn't done their tasks?" Then the backpacks answer "We swear, it wasn't us, sir!"

Andrew