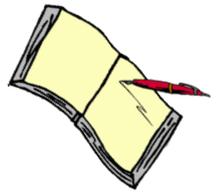




3rd & 4th Class Poetry



I LIKE

I like the taste of candyfloss on the tip of my tongue

I like the smell of cake when it comes out of the oven I smell it with the tip of my nose

I like the feel of water when it splashes on my face

I like the sound of nature I listen with my ears

I like the sight of butterflies flying in the sky

There's lots of things I like you see

I couldn't name them all.

Name: Alanna Geraghty Age: 8 Class: 3rd Class School: Fenor NS



MY BABY SISTER

On the 9th of February my sister was born,

It was a windy night in the middle of a storm

The storm was called Ciara so we thought of that name,

But we knew lots of people whose name was the same,

Her eyes were so blue and her eyes were so black

She was the cutest baby I ever did see

So we called her Zara and a princess she may be.

Name: Leah O'Neill Age: 8 Class: 3rd Class School: Sisters of Charity NS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



MY DOG SUNNY

Ais and sunny watching the bunnies

He is my honey

I wouldn't give him away for any money

because his my Sunny 🐶❤❤

Name: Aisling Dargan Age: 8 Class: 3rd Class School: Sisters of Charity NS



MY POEM

There once was a girl from Clonmel

Her name was Michelle,

She had lots of flowers to smell,

And she lived near a well.

Name: Kate Cahill Age: 9 Class: 3rd Class School: Sisters of Charity NS



A POEM ABOUT WORMS

Worms are cool

Oh, how dare you say "They are not"

Really like why do you hate worms

Mysterious worms

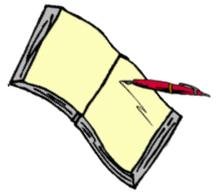
Snakes, no I like worms

Name: Roisin Murray Age: 9 Class: 3rd Class School: Sisters of Charity NS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



ME

My name is Farrah and I'm from Clonmel,

I miss school and the ringing of the bell.

I like home schooling day by day

And also like to go out and play.

I have a pet that's a dog

we bring him with us up the bog.

On the way home we get a treat

And Mam has dinner ready to eat.

I hope we go back to school soon

I will really be over the moon.

Name: Farrah Madigan Age: 9 Class: 3rd Class School: Sisters of Charity



MY CATS

Tommy is brown and

he has a frown.

Boo is white and

she's quite polite.

Boo has been licking her fur

which goes into balls

and Tommy meows really loud.

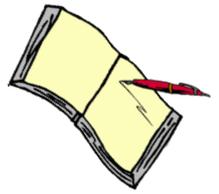
That's it for now....MEOWWWW

Name: Holly Harte Age: 9 Class: 3rd Class School: Sisters of Charity School NS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



MO CHOINÍN

Daisy,Daisy
Coinín deas í
Tá sí donn
Suíonn sí faoin crann

Daisy,Daisy
Tá sí álainn
Nuair a cíonn sí leitís
Bíonn sí ar bís

Name: Ruby Stockwell Age: 9 Class: 3rd Class School: Scoil Naisiunta na Rinne



EASTER POEM

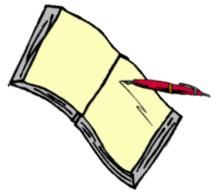
Easter bunny and Easter chick
Easter eggs with chocolate thick
Easter lambs and skies so red
Easter egg hunt when we get out of bed
Easter hats for every girl and boy
The Lord has risen, oh what a joy

Name: Brian Collender Age: 9 Class: 3rd Class School: Modeligo Primary School





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



MY FRIEND IN 'LOCKDOWN' – MY DOG!

Dogs can be big,
Dogs can be small,
Dogs can be dotty ,spotty, fluffy and cute.
Dogs can run and walk but can't talk.
My Dog is very special to me.
Now that I am home from school everyday,
My dog is outside ready to play.
I play hurling with my dog,
He fetches the ball but he doesn't give it back.
I miss my friends but I am lucky indeed,
I have a dog,
A beautiful garden with open spaces and trees.
With my dog Lucky I can run, jump, laugh and play.
It really makes me happy,
Because I'm sad my friends can't come to stay!
My Dog is very special to me.
Because I love him and he loves me!

Name: Aaron Fahy Age: 9

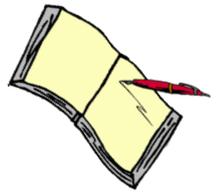
Class: 3rd Class

School: Cahir BNS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



THE MOON AND ME

As I sit in my room
I say hello to Mr. Moon
Who will give me light
In the darkness of the night

When you round
You won't hear a sound
Your light is so bright
And I sleep so tight

But when you are hidden
Your light is forbidden
It scares me to sleep
So I have to count sheep

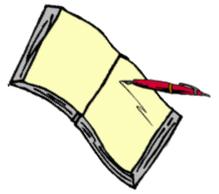
I wish you were bright every night
Because you are special to me

Name: Laura Walsh Age: 9 Class: 3rd Class School: Scoil an Baile Nua





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



SCHOOL IS OUT

I'm practical – that's what I am!
And I know why I like the month of May
I like it lots, for that is the month
We celebrate our last school day
Let the others have all the fits and spells
About the beauties of the season
But I like May because school is out
And I'm not ashamed to tell my reason

Name: Arthurs Saharvos Age: 9 Class: 3rd Class School: Mount Sion Primary School



SUMMER

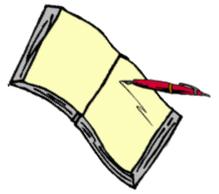
Summer is fun
Umbrella's are put away
Me and Mommy go to the beach
Many people are there too
Everybody has fun
Relax in the sun

Name: Sadbh McConnell Age: 9 Class: 3rd Class School: Knockmahon NS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



LOCKDOWN

I'm sick of lockdown
It's giving me a frown
I miss the horses at the yard
All I can do is write a card

I miss my friends, cousins too
I know it's a poem but I really do
I'm running out of things to do
I'm sorry but it's very true

Lockdown is a scary time
So I thought of somethings that rhyme
That's the end for today
Soon we can go out to play

Name: Ellie-Mai Long Age: 9 Class: 3rd Class School: Kilmacthomas Primary School



BELLEABOO

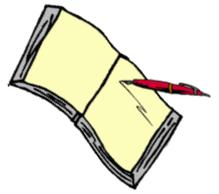
Belle is my sweet little cat
She definitely not fat
Baby Honey is awfully funny
With her she makes my day so sunny
And I look forward to her morning chat

Name: Alana Norris Age: 9 Class: 3rd Class School: Kilmacthomas Primary School





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



NOT ALL HEROES WEAR CAPES

Not all heroes wear capes some wear a Tesco shirt or stethoscope.

Not all heroes wear capes some sit behind the wheel of a bus others behind a desk
a smile a must.

Not all heroes wear capes some became teachers without any notice others became
the friend of those that are hopeless.

Not all heroes wear capes some clean hospitals for hours of eight, while nurses
work for twelve hours straight.

Not all heroes wear capes **FRONTLINE WORKERS** wear them better

If there is one thing to remember we're all in this together.

Name: Lauren Purcell Age: 9 Class: 3rd Class School: St. Saviours NS



SUMMER

I love summer sun.

I have lots of fun

Playing games is lots of fun

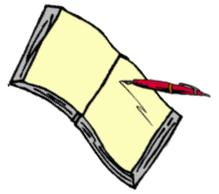
and school is **DONE**

Name: Anna Tobin Age: 10 Class: 3rd Class School: Sisters of Charity School NS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



APPLES

An apple can taste very nice,
Try a bit or a tiny slice.
If it's red or if it's green,
It will taste good if it's clean.
My grandma says "An apple a day
keeps the doctors away".

Name: Jannatul Diya Mahmud Age: 10 Class: 3rd Class School: Sisters of Charity School NS



CHOCOLATE CAKE

Chocolate cake,
Chocolate cake.
Each and every morning I wake
To smell that smell of chocolate cake.
My mother makes
My chocolate cake,
She makes it thick and fine.
She makes it every evening
- all this chocolate cake is *mine!*



Name: Katie King

Age: 9

Class: 4th Class

School: Clonpriest NS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



CORONA

Covid is here
Online school is a bore
Rally together to settle the score
Online or indoors is where we must be
Next freedom date we await and see
Anxiety flows through all our bones, as we await the end of
Covid unknown

Name: Lauren O'Grady Age: 9 Class: 4th Class School: Scoil an Baile Nua



SCHOOL

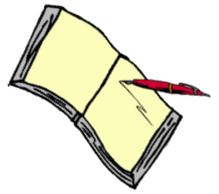
Science experiment – a volcano that explodes
Creating fun, artistic pictures
History lessons – our teacher takes us back in time
Our teachers are the best
Opportunities to have have fun
Look what we can achieve

Name: Ryan Duignam Age: 9 Class: 4th Class School: Fenor NS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



MY GARDEN

The grass is green
The sky is blue
There are lots of clouds above me and you
I smell the flowers all around
But my bottom is cold from the wet ground

Name: Kate Burke Age: 9 Class: 4th Class School: St. John the Baptist Primary School



GAMES

Go have some fun
At a table or a desk
Maybe play one that exists or make your own
Even one on a computer
So have some fun...

Name: Milo Fahy Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Gaelscoil Chluain Meala



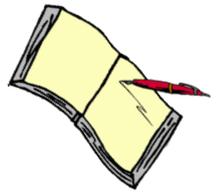
Reading is like a movie
But you use your mind
I read every night in bed
To make me feel more kind
Reading is a fun thing
It has lots of pages
It's full of wonderful tales
Maybe knight's and images

Name: Adam Tobin Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Gaelscoil Chluain Meala





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



Oh why won't this corona virus go away?

I miss my friends more every day.

My dad is starting to go crazy.

My brothers are getting rather lazy.

My mum can't get any bread.

I'll have to make some she said.

The smoke alarm is going mad.

I'm guessing the bread turned out bad.

I can't even go into the shop,

To get myself an ice pop.

There's no toilet roll for the loo.

Oh no I need to do a poo.

My brothers are really being a pain.

I cannot go outside because of the rain.

I'll be glad when this is all done.

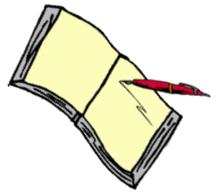
So I can meet my friends and have lots of fun.

Name: Ava Broderick Age: 9 Class: 4th Class School: Queen of the Universe School





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



Children

On lockdown

Reading our books

Or on our computer

Needing to do some school work

Always kept busy

Very busy as bees

In my home keeping safe

Ready someday to leave!

Up in my room, chatting to friends on my PS4

Staying safe on my bed, need I say anymore.

Name: Rian Moynihan Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Newtown NS



I WONDER

I wonder what it's like to fly to the moon

Or take to the sky in a hot air balloon

Or I wonder what it is like to on a boat

Or swim with dolphins somewhere remote

I wonder what it is like to hike through a jungle

Or feel a hurricane begin to rumble

Of all the things I wonder the most

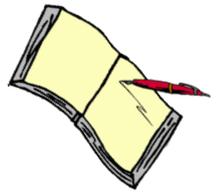
I wonder what it's like to be a ghost

Name: Oisín Harpur Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Gaelscoil Chluain Meala





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



MY FRIEND PETE

My friend Pete has very big feet

Fish are all he likes to eat

He stands beneath 2ft tall

When we put him against the wall

Swimming is his favourite sport

He was born way up North

Always dressed in black and white

Being friends with him is a great delight

My friend Pete is a movie star

But he'll never drive a car

You will be shocked, surprised and happy when

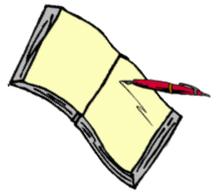
I tell you my friend Pete is a PENGUIN

Name: Jack Prendergast Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Gaelscoil Chluain Meala





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



RHYMING JELLY

I made myself some jelly
As wobbly as can be
I thought that I could eat it
After my tea
I left it in the fridge
While going to help my Mother
But when I returned
It was stolen by my brother

Name: Caoimhe Mulhearné Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Kilmacthomas Primary School



CORONA

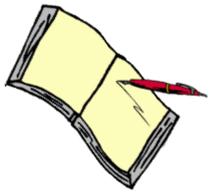
Corona is mean,
HSE is the team, for the Covid -19,
They do a great job, to earn a few bob,
Now we are in lockdown
I have a frown,
Due to the slow down,
I can't go to town, or see my friends,
I can't until this all ends.

Name: Adam Prout Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Gaelscoil Chluain Meala





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



KITTEN

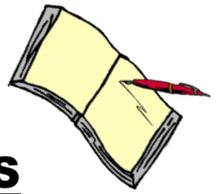
Two years ago
At Christmas now,
I got a kitten
That says meow.
We called her Hunter
Straight away,
Because she roams
Throughout the day.
When her sister Fluffy
Is by her side,
She never slips
Down the slide.
She loves to cuddle
In with me,
Sometimes though
She climbs the tree.

Name: Sean Grace Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Kilmacthomas Primary School





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



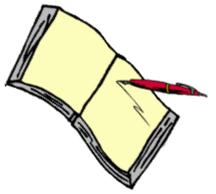
COLOURFUL CRUACHAN AND THE COMERAGH'S **CLOSE BY**

I live in a place surrounded by nature
And it's obviously the best place to live
For goodness sake sure
It's called Rathgormack and the sky is jet black
from dusk to dawn
but the main thing about it is the Comeraghs and Cruachan
There are two mountains or should I say
One is a knock (hill)
I heard a saying that the weather is bad if there's
An caipín ar an Cruachán agus Coumshingaun ag
Caitheamh tabac
It basically means if there's a cloud on
Cruachan
And if there's a cloud coming out of Coumshingaun,
Get your raincoat on

On both mountains there are butterflies and bees
And there is also a great view to see
There is a heap of sheep
And there's Lackendarra's rock where they used
to sleep
There is the Boola lakes and under it there
Is the Amish camp
And Crotty's lake, which from a distance
Looks like it is behind a ramp



3rd & 4th Class Poetry



**Mahon Falls cascades and splashes,
With the heather burned.**

**When you go up the mountain,
You can see the ashes.**

**Coumshingaun has a massive back round wall
It's the biggest of them all.**

**Finally we've done it,
We've reached the summit.**

**That's the best poem I've got,
Hope you learned a lot.**

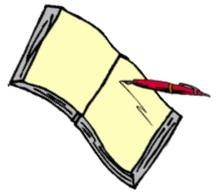
**I've tried to rhyme,
See you next time.**

Name: Luke Bolger Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Rathgormack NS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



MY GARDEN

In my garden, it's very clean
There's not one weed to be seen
There's a set of swings, a goal too
We even have a barbecue

My favourite is the basketball hoop
I like to bounce on the trampoline too
There's lots of flowers, plants too
We have 3 sheds, not one or two

Name: Aisling Cully Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: St. John the Baptist School



CHEESE POEM

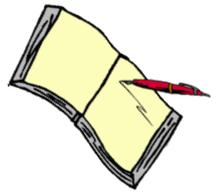
Whether it's creamy, hard or blue
Me eating cheese is me eating poo
Cheese is triple homework days
Cheese is cancelled holidays
Cheese is "Turn off that Xbox"
Cheese is drawers of smelly socks
Cheese is no longer seeing my friends
When will this virus ever end

Name: Daniel Sweeney Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Belgrove Senior Boys School





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



ROBERT SCHLIENZ

When Robert was smaller,
He only wanted to be a baller,
And as he grew, he wanted to be in a football crew.
His wish was granted but then something that wasn't wanted,
He got into a bad crash, so to the hospital they had to dash.
He might have lost his arm, but to his career was no harm.
As he never gave up, he went on to win the league cup.

Name: Liam Murphy Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Butlerstown NS



FLOWERS

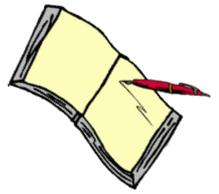
Flowers have powers
For growing and sowing
Flowers like the sun
But cannot run
Flowers have beauty
But are not fruity
Flowers have petals
Way prettier than nettles
Flowers don't need oil
They need soil
There's so many varieties
Like societies

Name: Ella Hayes Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Carriglea NS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



COVID-19

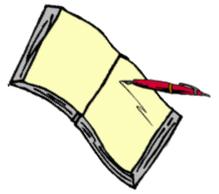
**Covid-19 is a disease
So to put everyone at ease
Wash your hands
Follow Doctor's commands
Stay indoors all day
To keep the nasty germs away
Study at home
You are not alone
Call you relatives
Love is the cure
Doctors know that for sure
Don't be a toilet paper hog
You dirty little frogs
Yay!
We have found a cure
Thanks to you for sure**

Name: Scarlett Al-Sabah Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: St. Marys NS, Ballgunner





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



FAREWELL

We will be miles apart
But in my heart you will never depart
When I'm with you, it feels like a dream
And you were never mean

I would never trade you for a mountain of gold
Because you are worth more than the whole world
Thank you for all the memories that I hold so dear
In my heart, you were a truly extraordinary gift

But all friendships have to come to an end sadly
It's just sad that ours has to end now
But I refuse to say "goodbye", so I shall say
"Farewell" and I hope we meet again
In a new chapter in life

Farewell.....

Name: Hannah Porter Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Christchurch NS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



LOCKDOWN OMG!

Lockdown is so boring
Omg I'm snoring
Clocks are ticking down the hours
Kids are testing Parents powers
Days are morphing into one
Oh my God it's no fun
We don't go back to school till September
Now is a time we will all remember

Name: Lily O'Shea

Age: 10

Class: 4th Class

School: Holy Cross NS



SUMMER

Summer is hot and sunny
And we spend all our money
Ice cream is nice
But check the price
Outside is fun
Playing in the sun
With friends and family
All living happily
Flowers and bumble bees
That is why I love summer
And chocolate too
So enjoy summer where there
Is all the fun too

Name: Ellen Melbourne

Age: 10

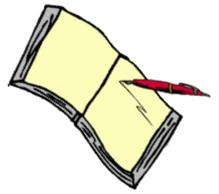
Class: 4th Class

School: Christchurch NS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



A THUNDERSTORM

**A thunderstorm is like an angry bull,
Bashing into the walls.**

**The clouds are black and dull,
And the rain heavily falls.**

**We're sitting cosily by the fire,
Listening to the wind blow.**

**For the wind to stop is our desire,
And for the clouds to go so the sun can glow.**

**When night falls it's still awake,
Bashing its head against the gate.**

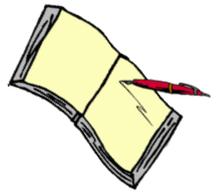
**But soon dawn will break,
And the world will be as calm as a still lake.**

Name: Jamie Byrne Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Rathgormack NS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



THE BUG

It's 2020, there's a bug around

Everybody is inside

The streets outside don't have a sound

Friends and families apart

Boy, this bug really doesn't have a heart

We miss our school, families and friends

I can't wait until this ends

Name: Kunal Dooley Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: St. Stephen's De La Salle



MY GARDEN

Through the back door

under the shelter

chairs of pink, blue and yellow.

Up some steps you see a fence, rocks,

grass and flowers that shine with glee.

I happily climb all over ye.

Fields for miles I can see, green

as can be.

Cows of brown, white and black, I watch you wander around out back.

Kind of scary if you ask me,

when your close to the fence and me.

This is it for me each day

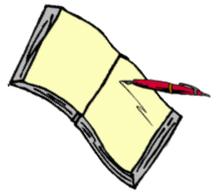
while I'm stuck inside not allowed to play.

Name: Lily Power Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: St. John the Baptist School





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



LOCKDOWN

Lockdown has been hard
On all of us
Caring for others by staying at home
KeeP washing your hands
Don't have a vaccine yet
On the way to having one
When you're at home you can learn new skills
Not everyone is following the guidelines

Name: Ryan Foley Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: St. Stephens De La Salle



“THE MAGIC OF NATURE IN STRANGE TIMES”

The owl in the tree,
Is watching me.
The owl watches the fox howl
And the bear growl.

The birds are in the tree's,
Chirping at the bee's.
The grass is growing tall, lush and green,
It's like you've never seen.

More bird's than before.
How could you ask for more?
The air is clear,
The world is quiet,
The day is still it's like the night.

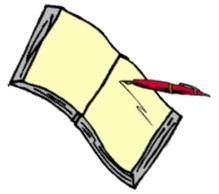
The world is different from before,
How I'm loving to explore.
I walk the fields, I follow tracks.
I'm even doing jumping jacks.

Name: Cian O'Farrell Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Mount Sion Primary School





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



THE SNOW STORM

The swirling, whirling snow,
Covers everything in ice,
You leave footprints as you go.

Taste the frosty cold air,
Hear the wind pick up,
Feel the snow fall on your hair.

The snow is like a big blanket,
Everything is white,
It's just like the Arctic,
But it will melt tonight.

Now it's green again,
So I'll be able to go to the store,
But I wish it could just snow once more.

Name: Oisin Brunnock Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Rathgormack NS



FEELINGS

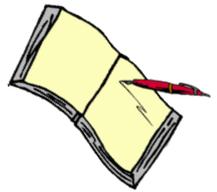
Feelings are something,
that make you feel funny,
They bubble around in your little tummy,
There are lots of different feelings,
like angry, sad and happy,
All of those feelings are good,
Butmostly BE HAPPY!!!!

Name: Ellen Gallagher Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Sisters of Charity School





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



MY SPORT

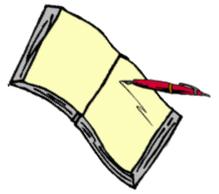
As we fight the Covid battle,
What I miss the most,
Mondays and Thursdays, I play it most,
I do not mean to boast,
Red and green,
Colours of my team,
I love the ball,
On the field or in the hall,
The time just flew,
I love the game to pursue,
My team are special and true,
On the field we stick like glue,
We take our time to learn our skills,
There is no such thing as pills,
The coach will shout to pass the ball,
I will be careful not to fall,
I long to play a match,
So my Mam and Dad can watch.

Name: Niamh Hayes Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Rathgormack NS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



MERMAIDS IN THE SEA

Mermaids beneath the sea
That is where I would like to be
Swimming round and round along the ocean ground
Missing my friends, oh when will this end,
Oh, please let summer come around the bend.

Name: Emma Kennedy Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Sisters of Charity School



LOCKDOWN

On March the 13th the year 2020
I was in London, the crowds were aplenty
I didn't know what all the fuss was about
Until I came home, the whole place was shut.

I couldn't play soccer or hurling or Gaelic.
My friends were in lockdown , the whole place was Manic.
I was thrilled at the thought of no school and no homework,
Then Mum said – school website and she had the codeword

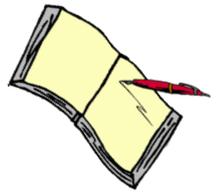
I haven't seen Granny or Grandad in weeks,
My hair is so long its now down to my cheeks.
I so miss my friends as I'm stuck at home,
But I'll keep myself busy by writing this poem

Name: Daniel Fitzpatrick Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Holy Cross NS





3rd & 4th Class Poetry



MY DOG HOLLIE

Hollie is my little dog
I walk her every day
She always wants a belly rub and she always wants to play

She's really very friendly
She never likes to bite
She's always right beside me and sleeps on my bed at night

Each day I take her for a walk
She runs along the sand
I wish she was a human so that I could hold her hand

Name: Roisin Murphy Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: St. James's NS



FEARSOME FRIDAY

On Friday evening a mysterious van went down the lane.

A man in black followed with a cane.

When I was getting into bed that night I realised something wasn't right.

I looked out my window there were flames

Now I realised these weren't games.

I ran downstairs in shock I would open the door but there was a lock.

Then I decided to shout I broke the window I had to get out.

I brought a knife just in case then I had to tie my lace.

I ran and ran to the sight I really tried with all my might.

The fire brigade put it out they did it all without a shout.

The two men and the van got away but the people living had to stay.

We will never know the whole story.

All I know is that there was something gory.

Name: Clara Cullinan Age: 10 Class: 4th Class School: Scoil Naomh Gobhnait

