

# *Prudhoe Community High School*





## Sword

We approached rapidly.

The galloping hooves echoed around the valley

My master gripped me tightly; his sweaty fist  
clenched my cold metal handle.

Charging across the battlefield we slashed and  
ripped through the bodies of our foe.

BANG!

My vision blurred like an out of focus image.

My world slowed down, the bloodthirsty screams  
and shouts rang in my ears.

I looked down.

My polished metal surface lay splattered with deep  
crimson blood like a Picasso painting.

Next to me my master lay groaning, dying with an  
oozing wound in his chest.

His proud, strong chest it was my job to protect.

I failed.

Millie



Slowly awakening from a season of hardships,  
Cold blustering nights fighting your undeniable  
return,  
As though meant to be by some unfathomable force,  
You still came back to us,  
  
An unforgettable sight as you open your yellowing  
arms,  
Welcoming those whom need you,  
With a grin you watch the day go by and bask in the  
sun,  
Because you'll always come back to us,  
  
Sunflower, oh, sunflower glorious in your beauty,  
Your season of bliss has ended,  
Be fruitful and multiply!  
As your seeds are thrown and tossed and planted.

Olivia

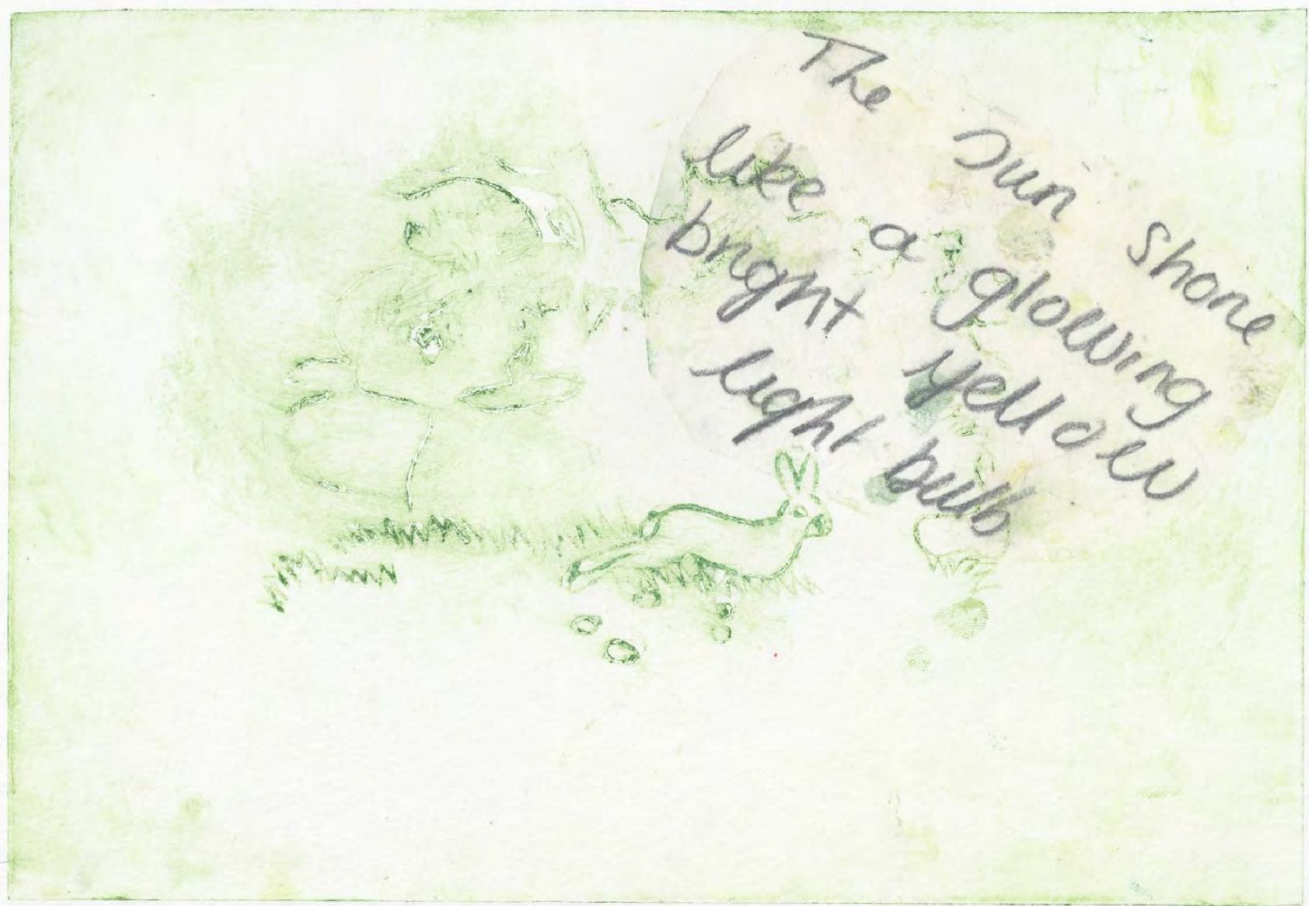




## Sycamore

Beautiful tree,  
I noticed you because of your undeniable  
tallness and elegant branches,  
Towering over the old worn out wall,  
your branches spread and your leaves are small,  
You lighten the darkened shadows,  
Your vibrant colours illuminate the dullness of  
the wall,  
as you stand so tall,  
The breeze of the wind brushes by,  
You fill the empty gap between the wall,  
But why do you stand in the middle of the wall?

Georgia



The rabbit bounded down the hill.

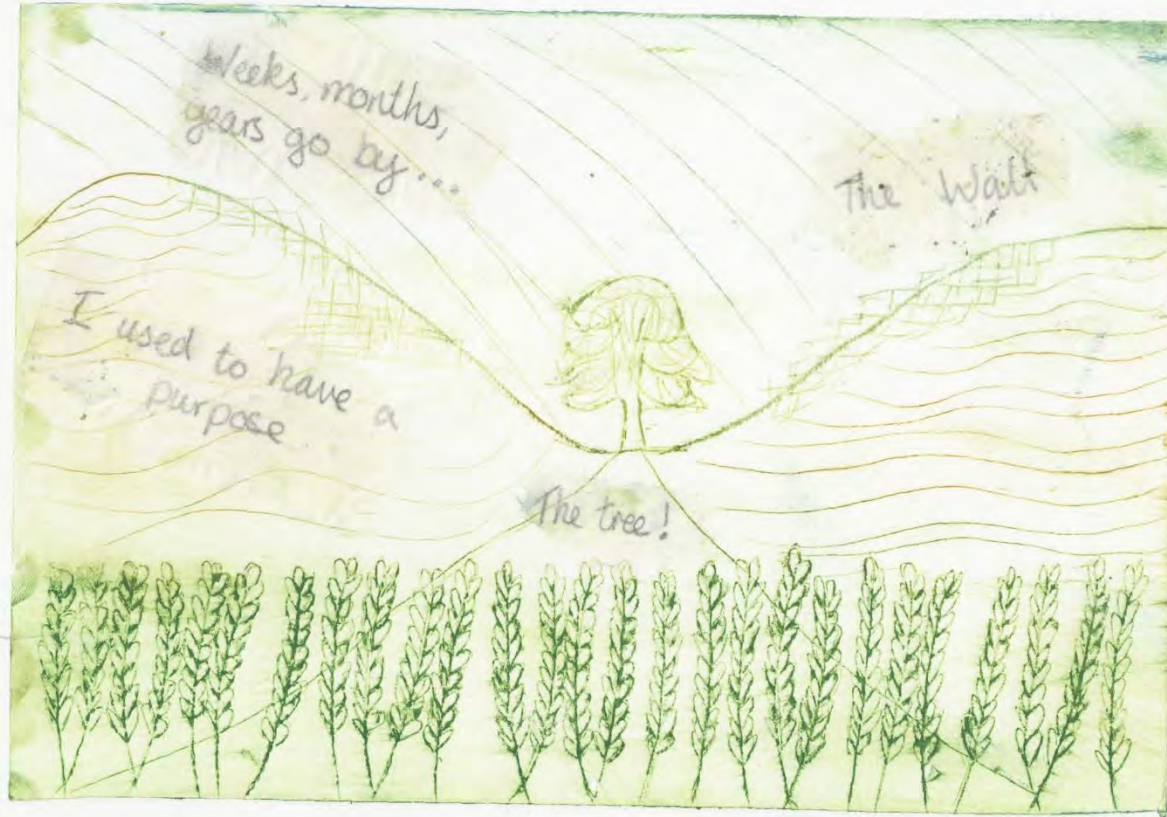
The leaves rustled like a fly away  
crisp packet.

And the sun shone down  
like a bright yellow lightbulb

Molly



# The Wall



Weeks,  
Months,  
Years go by.  
No one stops  
to say hello.  
They all walk  
past. Trudging on.  
And I  
only wish I  
could join  
them.

The tree!  
The tree!  
Look at the beautiful tree!  
What about me!  
I'm here just as well  
but they don't seem to  
care.

I used to have a purpose.  
Separating  
Left from right  
North from South  
Friend from foe,

That means nothing  
Anymore.  
I think they've forgotten.

People took my parts for their  
own use  
so now I suffer on  
For I feel not whole  
and rather empty  
and in some place  
Gone.

I wish I had  
what you had,  
a family,  
a home  
but it seems  
that I don't  
even own  
myself  
as I crumble away...

But I'll keep on  
seeing

Until the last brick falls

I may be old  
but I'm still strong

And I don't need  
you to say  
hi.

Daisy





## The Shield

My body stands tall,  
The bellowing screams echo.  
My sharp enemy stood waiting,  
I knew I was powerful.

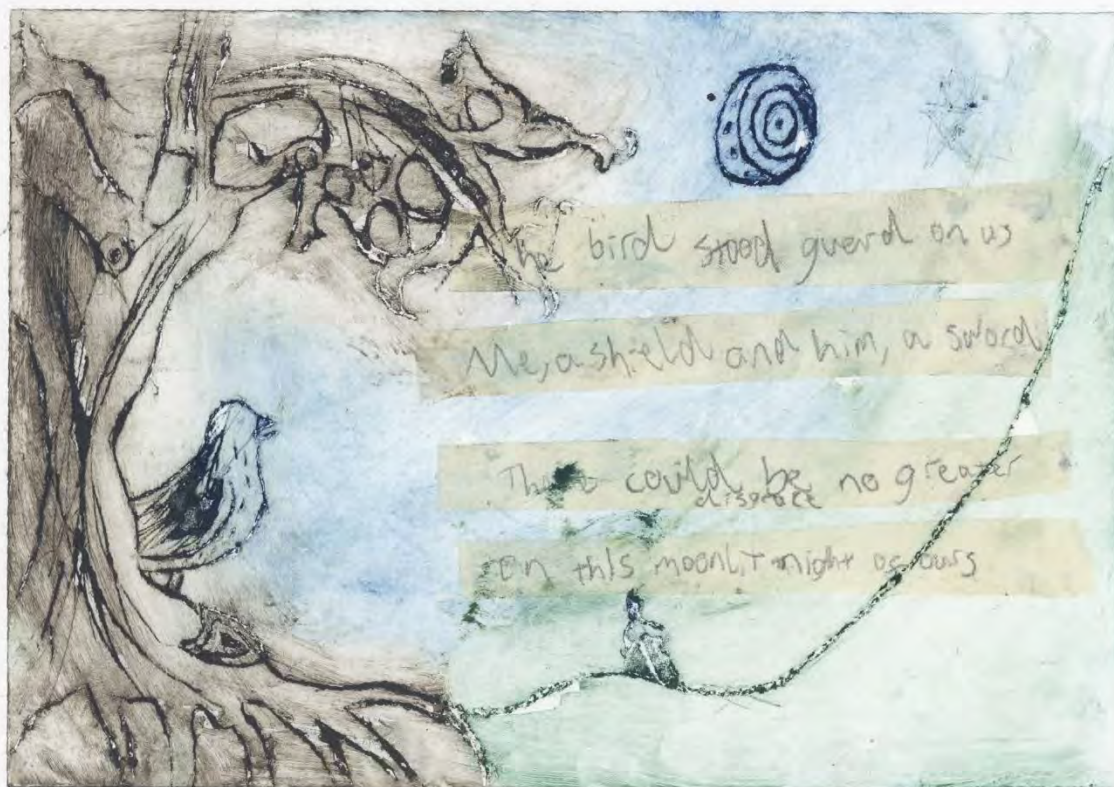
I felt the pressure on me,  
My heart had started to race.  
I knew that I had to win,  
But I was going at a very fast pace.

The battle had commenced,  
It all went way too fast.  
I crumbled in the moment,  
I had forgotten my own task.

The taste of blood filled my mouth,  
I had just been hit hard.  
I knew I could never be forgiven.  
Instead I was just scarred.

Emma





## The Shield

I failed my master again and now I've been cast away  
The first time I was distraught but someone came  
along

A Roman man, not Greek, and took me around the  
world,

I felt joy protecting this master, a pure hearted man,  
But now I finally see him for who he truly is

One scratch on my face, and he tossed me away

Truly, he was black-hearted and foul. But still,

I cannot be angry, for he took me around the world

With me he petrified all, like a snake bite

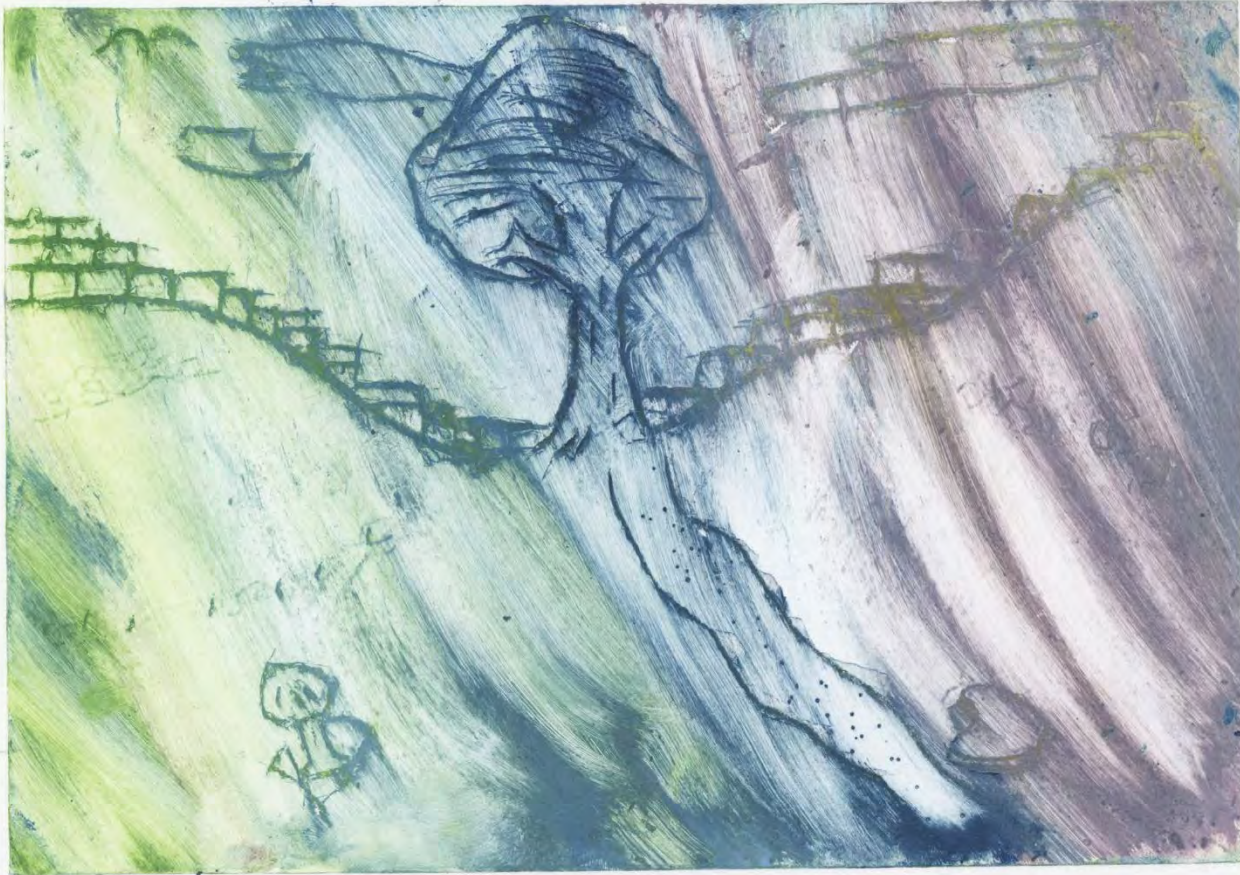
And with his sword and the strength of Hercules,  
though I suppose

I should call him Hercules now

He cut down all who opposed him and then laid them  
to rest

Ioan





## The night sky

Brightest star in the darkest night,  
Shining with the brightest light,  
With the universe staring back,  
As you glide along your western track,  
A constellation giving hope,  
And a single star giving light.

Ciaran





## Boxing Gloves

Finally I see light,  
That must have been a long fight.  
Wait, who are you?  
You're not the man I'm used to.

I remember my first time in the ring,  
The bell went ding!  
We hit him first,  
His lip went burst.

We had a big gain,  
When the bell went again  
We had a little drink  
Back out we went; he was on the brink.

It was his turn to his us,  
Then there was a lot of fuss  
We hit him back,  
And his nose went crack!

We knocked him out,  
He wriggled round like a trout  
Time for the next men,  
When we fight again.

Scott





## The Wall

The wall  
Over 4 metres tall  
The hills so high  
Touching the sky  
Here whatever the weather  
Encompassed by heather  
Time stood still  
Just beyond the Sill

Shea





## The Cooking Pot

The fields drown in golden light,  
As the nature comes alive,  
Clouds like candy floss  
Drift across the minty blue sky,  
Up and up.  
The wold-like wind howls  
and sways the grass softly  
And tall ancient trees angrily rustle.  
As the deep deep echoes surround me.  
I lie in front of what was a great barrier,  
A strong defensive wall,  
But now all I see is the remains,  
The remains of what protected brave soldiers,  
A matter of life of death.  
Today, dark brown dirt covers my face  
And fills my ears,  
I am being forgotten,  
As I'm drowning, drowning.

Grace





## A Milecastle

I take the pressure, I see  
the pain  
protection is my aim. Here  
they  
come again to break me  
down  
like a deadly current. But I  
must stay strong. I view  
the  
battles, feel the war. How  
long  
will I live? For much  
more?

The people built me and  
I continue to be  
maintained.

I give back to you my  
loyalty and protection. I  
am

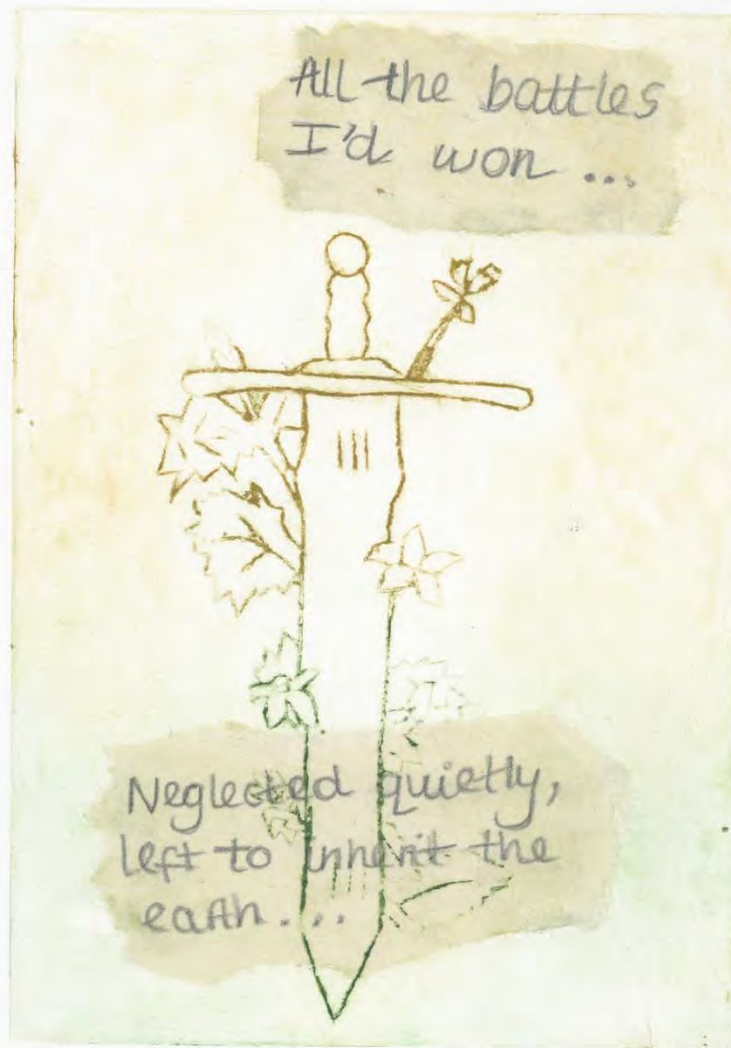
always a shoulder to cry on  
a strong rock. But I can't  
battle time not without  
your help.

Now I am nothing.  
History in  
your land  
I am judged  
daily and  
I struggle  
to  
stand.

Now the clock is ticking  
my time is nearly up  
the people lose interest  
I have been left to rest  
like dust I  
have been forgotten  
insignificant and lost.

My time  
is up. I am  
finally gone.

Jonty



## Sword

All the battles I won,  
my blade was once vicious  
and deadly,  
the last thing they saw.  
I still see their eyes,  
brilliant terrified eyes  
horror pierced through  
me.

They betrayed me,  
my glory was lost,  
tossed away,  
discreetly, quietly,  
the flowerbed awaited.

Time was endless,  
seemingly,  
but curious eyes stared;  
my flesh was wounded,  
gaping holes like scars.

Immediately useless,  
no more fire and glory.  
Alas,  
the battle was lost.

Rebecca





## Dancing in the wind

I stand there,  
swaying back and forth,  
side to side,  
dancing in the wind.

Me and my family,  
proud and strong,  
thousands upon thousands,  
dancing in the wind.

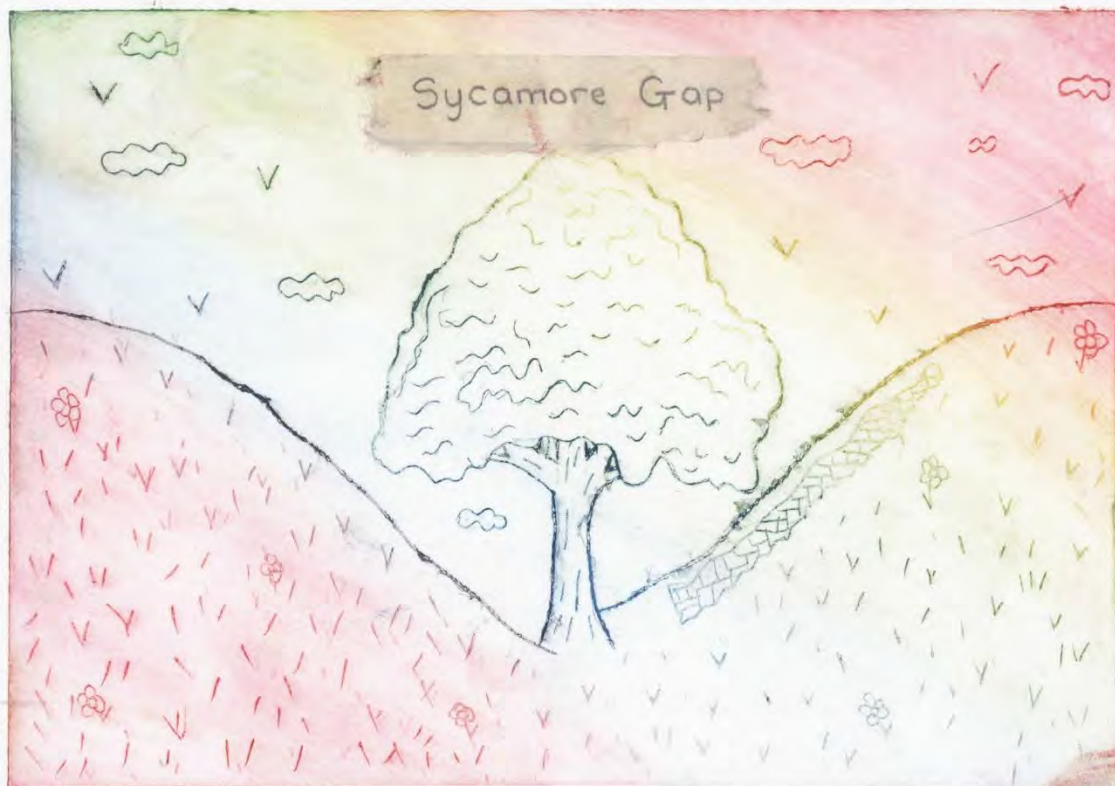
Crickets that hum,  
from all directions,  
amongst us while we were  
dancing in the wind.

Staring at the wall,  
that once stood robust and imposing,  
that crumbled while we were  
dancing in the wind.

But I always felt small,  
compared to the tree,  
I'm the plant that no one wants to see,  
so I carry on dancing in the wind.

Alina





## Sword

Don't they know that I,  
The destroyer of nations,  
The reaper of souls,  
Once made grown men  
    cower  
and tremble in terror,  
as I sliced, swepted,  
swooped, stabbed,  
slaughtering millions of  
sorry soldiers?

Don't they know that I,  
The killer of countries,  
The murderer of men,  
Once had kings on their  
knees, begging for for-  
    giveness,  
for pity, for mercy,  
for life?

Don't they know that I,  
a sword of superiority,  
wielded by warriors who  
are looked at in awe  
and wonder,  
was once their hidden  
    advantage,  
their secret weapon?

Don't they know that I,  
Should be on the  
battlefield, not trapped  
behind glass, locked  
away from former glory,  
dying, decaying  
destroyed, on display,  
for all your belittling eyes  
to see?

Amy



# Flowers

We grow on trees  
And clench for dear life  
To the branches that surround us.

The lives sucked out by the bees,  
Children pick at us like thieves  
But we aren't able to make a fuss.

We have no control over where we live,  
Just planted for decoration,  
But it's time we make a change  
And that change will happen soon.

We deserve lives,  
We deserve a say  
In what happens to us.

So let's make a change,  
Stand together  
And be brave.

Lucy



## Leaf

Trees

full of twigs,

roots stretching their fingers,

a flower lingers,

nature smiles,

happiness has been achieved.

Abbey





Little floating droplets of life  
surrounding me.  
Like glitter reflecting in the sunlight  
Their spirits engulfing the air making it  
thick with their souls.  
Breathing felt difficult, the air from my  
lungs.  
Snatching it, stealing it, reclaiming  
their presence.  
Maybe they thought they were  
forgotten...  
Maybe they knew they were forgotten...  
Would they ever be forgotten?  
Daylight was brewing yet it was still  
dark.  
the men from the battle had given up  
not trying to get out  
not trying to get in  
staying down, crawling in their graves.

Poppy





## As I watched the Roman Wall

I stand still against the grass,  
My roots firmly attached  
To the soil beneath me.  
As I watched the Roman Wall  
My upright position  
Stood like a statue, peering  
Over the closed barrier  
As I watched the Roman Wall

Branches grew thinner  
Around me as  
The leaves turned dark.  
As I watched the Roman Wall

The urge to go over  
Grew like my trunk.  
Slowly, slowly and slower  
As I peered over the Roman  
Wall

Trapped, but becoming free.  
Still, but starting to move.  
Frozen but turning alive.  
As I looked over the Roman  
Wall

My branches rose up,  
The leaves turned light,  
My roots stretched with an  
impulse.  
I saw under, beauty, love  
As I crossed the Roman Wall

Mark





My life was basked with warmth  
My walls enriched with flavour  
Come, I'd call to those I'd serve, come  
forth

It's time to eat  
Drink and sink, I'd tell my friends  
Drink and sink and let it end

My life was filled with spices  
My fire burned so bright  
I'd cook, and burn, and swirl and spin  
When it was time to eat  
Heat and flame, I'd call to them  
Heat and flame to me in

My life was filled with purpose  
My purpose was my food  
I'd scream, I'm here I'm here I'm here  
When it was time to eat  
Let me help, I'd shout so loud  
Let me help, I'll make you proud

Katy





## The Wall

The tall, colourful, blossom hills,  
Tower of the roof of the Sill,  
Jagged rocks sprout from the Moor  
Many tourists Robin hood tree does lure.  
Vast expansions of swishing grass,  
Rocks are thrown into the lake Splash!  
The crumbled wall shakes across rolling hills  
Memories stain the wall, a legionnaire standing  
over a Celt he killed.

Oscar



# Sword

Typical!  
Not that I wanted  
To be buried with him...  
You understand,  
But I  
Grew used to the  
Dark and the rank  
Sweat smell of him.  
Then, there was  
The stink as he  
Decayed whilst I,  
So much the  
Stronger weapon,  
Shouted my fury  
Into his dead ears.

Now, you who grub  
In the earth with  
Inferior mettle,  
Blind me with  
Forgotten light.

Millennia ago  
I shone, glinting  
In the sun as his  
Skilled hand swung,  
Stabbed and slashed.  
We were victorious!  
I have no doubt that  
Of him, songs were  
Sung and tall tales  
Told, yet what  
Is my rewards?

To rust. Erode.  
Fracture into  
Fragments.  
Forgotten.

Yvonne (teacher)



# Tranquil

Stream

I noticed you because your inviting  
calm attract so many things

Like a fountain of life and community  
How do you stay so pure?

Anna





## The Shield

I remember it so well  
The screams, clashing and pain  
The day it was my turn to protect my  
soldier.

The rain bounced off me like a ball  
and the mud didn't touch me.  
Every hit made no difference  
I was doing my job

The longer it lasted  
I saw more of us fall  
and they turned into lumps of metal  
with no use.

My scratches started to show  
and my dents got bigger until  
bang!  
I fell with my soldier behind me.

That lump of metal which I feared to be  
Was no what I had become  
The only thing I was made to do  
I had failed at.

Caitlin



# The Shield

## The Sword

Shining and glistening as I'm swung through  
the air  
courageous, always breaking through  
as if I was unstoppable like a Shadow in  
Darkness.

When I got stabbed in the back  
unable to fight, unable to be heard,  
just to be put to rest.

Dylan







## The Wall

I want to scream.  
I want to shout.  
You pick me up.  
Dishearteningly.

I have feeling you know!  
You may drag me off to sea,  
to a new place.  
We dock,  
You run.

Dragging me through the  
crowd.  
I see a me!  
Another me!  
and dozens more.

I look down at your  
confident walk,  
Left, right, left right.

You march up to someone.  
You plunge me into their  
chest.

Is this all I'm meant for?  
nor treasured,  
Nor appreciated.

I deserve more!  
I deserve more!  
I deserve more than to do  
your dirty work.

Hannah



## Sycamore Gap

The very edge of Rome  
now a low wall,  
once tall,  
this collection of stones  
all the same size  
invaded by lichen.

An iconic place  
then, as now,

the shutter  
frames  
a lone sycamore  
familiar and  
who knows how old

The Great Whin Sill  
as towering,  
striking  
as it was before  
those roots rook hold.

Bold  
today in sunshine,  
22 degrees,  
eclipsed for centuries  
by the great north winter,  
the landscape,  
this frieze,  
of brown, sable, black,  
red, gold,  
and innumerable greens.

Trying to imagine  
a time before  
civilisation,  
this tree,  
and this  
u-shaped gap  
funnelling  
the breeze.

Neil (teacher)





We stand strong,  
Silent and unnoticed.  
A colourful army scattering the plains

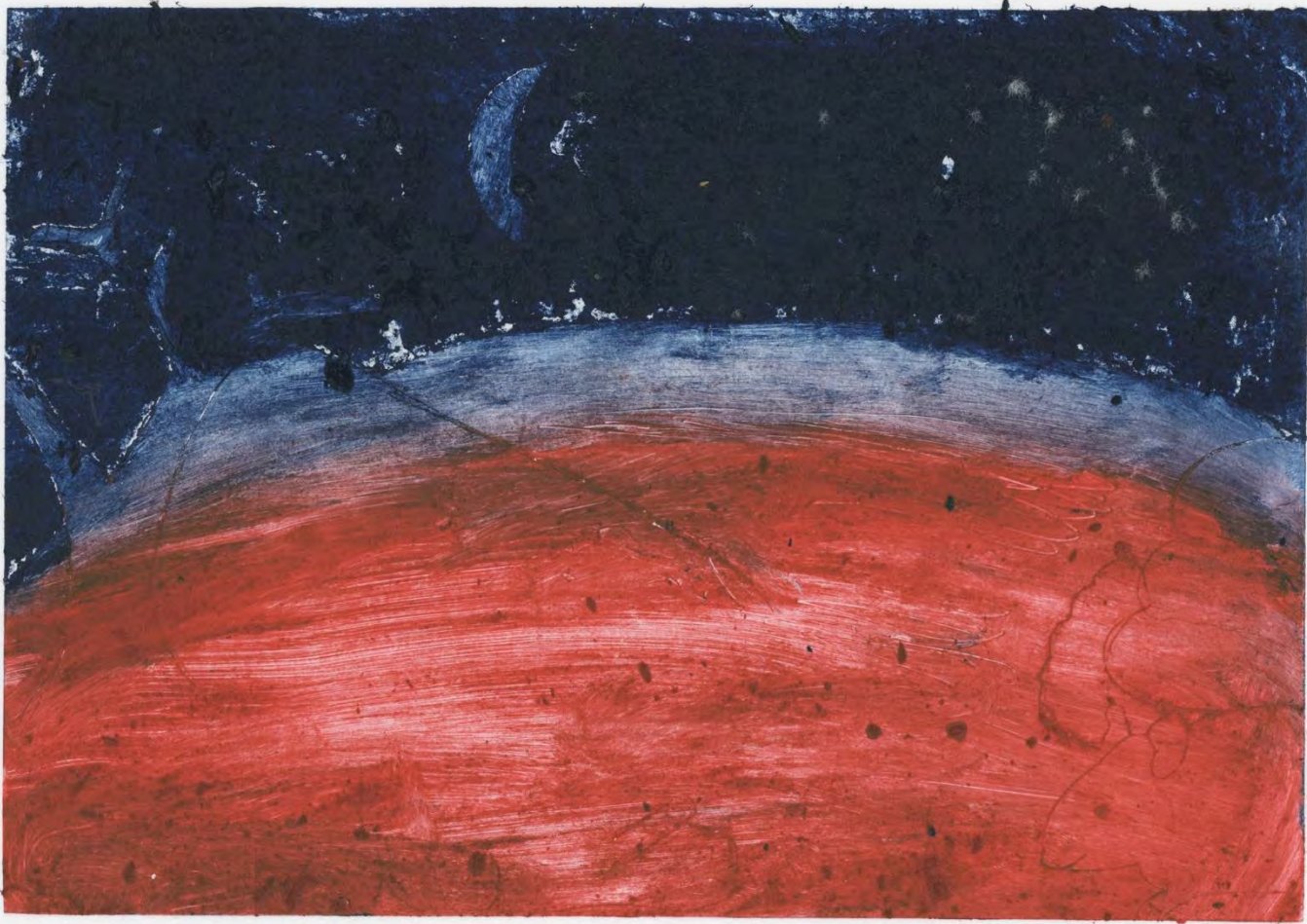
We have seen war and anger,  
as well as new beginnings  
when life floods the earth

We may seem small, but  
know that we are not.

We are more than you think.  
We are more than we appear

Lily





Summer? Winter?

it's hard to tell

as the morning sun starts to dwell

The frozen glaze starts to glizen.

As birds chirps are bound to be hidden

No moon or stars can light the blaze

Nor the pops of colour in the maze

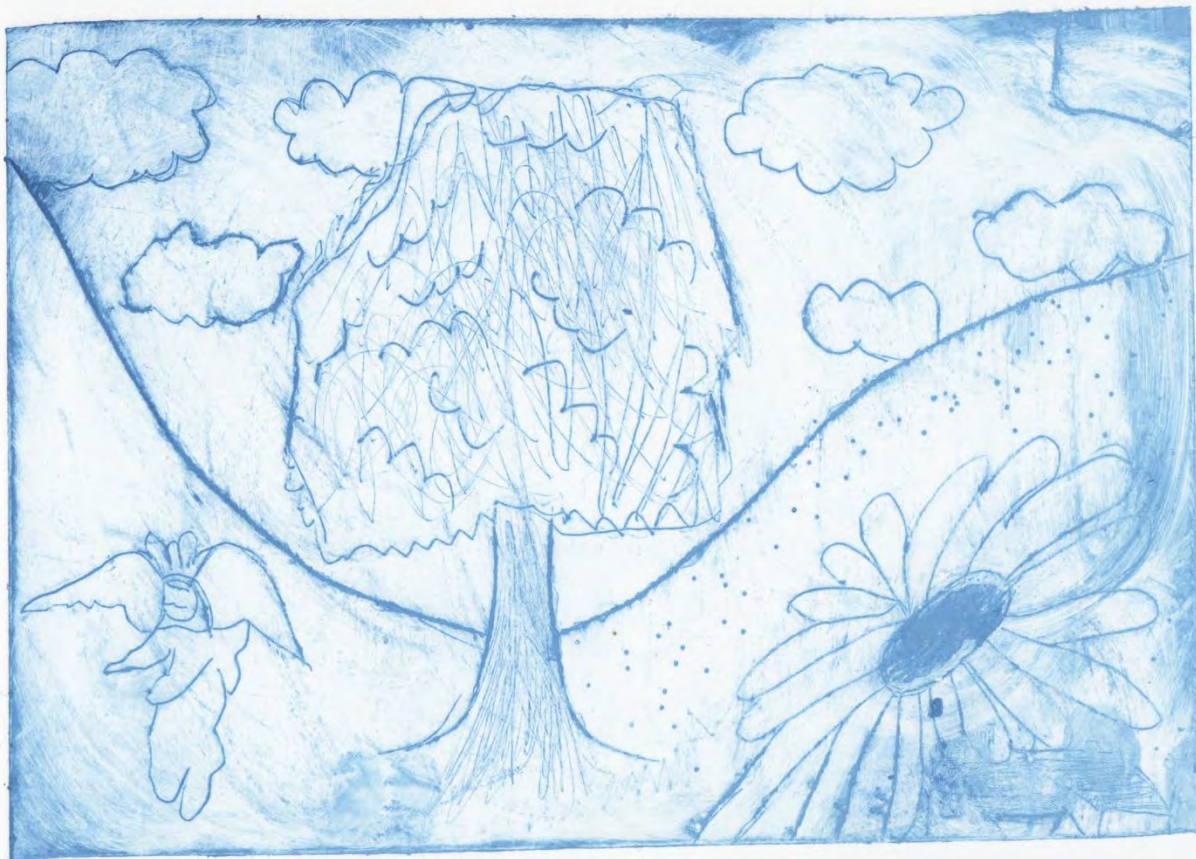
as listeners' ears begin to fade

We all love

The north east rays

Lucy





The lively current flowed in rhythm with the  
morning breeze  
Fresh water lapping over smooth pebbles  
Glimpses of plant life sprouted amongst the  
silver shimmers  
whilst shoals of fish darted  
As I looked over the eastern horizon,  
My eyes fell upon the dew covered meadow.

Lily & Lucy



Danielle (teacher)