

Haunted House.

I went into the old empty house
Nothing stirred, not even a mouse.

I crept up the creaky stairs
Looking at pictures of bulls and bears.

I decided to open the door
And to my horror I saw a wild boar.

Suddenly, my wits went wild.
And I started screaming like a baby child.

As I ran out, I didn't stare.
At a sign that said "BEWARE".

By: Michael Curley.
Bilal Ansari.

Colours.

White is the colour of the clouds
Yellow is the colour of the golden sun
Pink is the colour of hearts
And brown is the colour of a crispy baked bun.

Black is the colour of darkness
Maroon is the colour of the planet, Mars.
Orange is the colour of an orange
And grey is the colour in the engine of cars.

Red it the colour of blood,
Blue is the colour of the sky and the sea
Green is the colour of nature
See how bright colours can be.

By: Michael Curley
Bilal Ansari.

Anteen's Wood.

Near the edge of Renmore
At the foot of a hill.
A small little wood
Sloping, sprawling, beautifully still
Sleepy little paths onward go
Round and round like a dream
Up and down in and out they flow
Through the trees comes a gleam
Out in Anteen's wood.

You can picnic there in comfort too
Sit and watch the sparkling dew
A haven there has Sammy squirrel
With acorns by the score,
Elm, ash, oak the lovely sycamore.
There nests a quaint ancient canyon peacefully
Where little fairies can skip and jump
In the quiet of the night cheerfully
Alone in Anteen's wood.

Little birds ring out their song
Quietly the bees hum along
The snails in their pretty shells
And woodlice roll like shiny pills
Mr. Grasshopper sings while the cricket chirps,
All among the wild flowers and grass jungle of lovely Anteen's Wood.

By: Pádraig Leen