

III CLASS

Matilda.

I read a book called Matilda,
Its good so far I told Ma,
Matilda never broke a school rule,
Her Dad was awfully cruel.

She had a brother called Michael,
Everyday he went for a cycle.
Her mother went to bingo every afternoon
While she sent Matilda read a book,
By the light of the moon.

By: Aoife Lane.

Spring.

Today the winter is past,
The rain is over and gone.
The flowers appear on the earth,
The time for the singing of the birds has come.

The grass goes green.
The sun pops out.
Time for the animals to come out to play.
I wish it could be spring forever.

By: Mark O' Shaughnessy.

Bobby.

I have a little pussy cat,
Her coat is silvery grey.
She lives down in the meadow,
Not very far away.

She lives on saucers of milk,
And bits and pieces of meat.
She never seems to turn away,
When she meets her friends,
On the street.

Playing around my house,
My little pet cat knows her name.
When I call her Bobby,
She rubs her fur against my window pane.
For I could not live,
And I know she feels the same.

By: Ann-Marie Duggan.

Sitting in my classroom.

As I sat on my seat,
With my chin on my hands,
And gazed up at the teacher.
She talked about the world around us,
And so it was just

Then I lifted my hands off my chin.
And looked all around.
And there I saw everybody else,
With their hands on their chin gazing up at the teacher.

By: Leonie McDonagh.

My Mum.

My mommy's in the hospital,
She's been there for a week,
Last night I went to see her,
And she kissed me on the cheek.

She's made many friends there,
They come from far away,
Although the crack is mighty,
She does not want to stay.

We hope she soon gets better,
Cos we don't know what to do,
We now realise we miss her,
And the hurtful words, we rue.

I pray to God each night,
That things will work out fine,
I also pray for everyone,
Who in the last year died.

By: Alicia Lee.

Homework.

I do my homework at half past three,
It is hard to concentrate you see.
I have English, Irish and Maths to do.
History and Geography tag along too.

I am anxious to finish at half past four
Then I get ready to rush out the door,
To play with my friends until darkness falls
Then it's in for tea when mother calls.

By: Declan Mohan.

I

I have two calves.
One black, one brown.
Which I bought in Galway town.
They like to sleep and eat all day.
And when Spring comes.
They like to jump and play.

By: Sean Glynn.