

## V Class.

### Our Poem Book.

We've made a book for you today,  
to read and to enjoy  
and every poem you find in there  
is made by each girl and boy.

There's cats and dogs,  
and birds and planes  
school and holidays.  
We hope you will enjoy this book  
in many different ways.

By: Orla Cleary.

### School.

If I had a special wish,  
This would be my rule  
That everyday the whole year round  
There never would be school.

I really hate homework  
Followed by Maths.  
Our teacher seems to give us more  
Whenever we are brats.

At half two I get home  
Oh! school is such a nag.  
I sit down beside the telly,  
And watch Zig and Zag.

By: Maeve Hackett.

### Woodpecker.

Woodpecker is rubbernecked,  
But has a nose of steel,  
He bangs his head against the wall,  
And cannot even feel!

When woodpeckers jack-hammer head,  
Starts up it's dreadful din.  
Knocking the dead bough double dead,  
How do his eyes stay in?

Pity the poor dead oak that cries,  
In terror and in pain.  
But pity more woodpeckers eyes,  
And his bouncing rubber brains.

By: David O'Sullivan.

## School.

School is a drag,  
We have to carry a bag,  
To hold our books  
And disimprove our looks.  
But all I can say  
Oh this very day  
Is watch out teacher  
I'd rather the beach  
To this silly school  
It's alot more cool.

By: Ciara Phelan.

### The Moon.

The moon is white,  
And bright like a light.  
That shines down on us  
Day and night.  
It's always there,  
So never fear  
That you'll be left in darkness.

By: Sharon Brady.

### The Zoo.

The other day  
I went to the zoo.  
My little brother took off  
his lovely shoe,  
And threw it into the goats.  
The goats had a feast,  
The hungry little beasts.  
Of leather, rubber and laces.

The other day,  
We went again.  
But this time my brother,  
Threw in his pen.

By: Orla Cleary.