

Playground Poems

By the Banton Biggies

These poems were written on a sunny morning in the playground.

We tried to describe what we saw and what was happening as clearly as possible without adjective or adverbs.



Playground Poems



The powerful playground

The jackdaw staring off the roof,
The moon coming through the sky.

A cat resting on the sand,
Running with glee he can't chose his resting place.

Girls playing on the bars,
basketball bouncing up and down,
Footsteps loud and clear.



DANIEL



A Morning In The Playground

The moon fading.
and shining in the
sky.

The dry tarpaulins
twisted
round the Rowan
tree.

The eco flag shaking
With the wind.

The birds chirping
from there feeders.

The bushes and
the trees
blowing fast in the
wind.

Harry



Around The Playground

Rowens branching out of the ground,
The faded leaves rustling in the grass,
Shadows towering
over the playground.

A sparrow's silhouette
casting a squawk over the playground,
A moon fading away like
the vast colour fading off from the autumn leaves,
A cat walking along the
playground.

Charlie



Playground list - Hollie

- The sky was glittering,
- The trees were bursting with Life,
- The toys that we play with at break,
- Our permanent equipment to enjoy,
- The long and tall grass that we play in,
- The berries were blossoming on every bush and tree,
- All the pine trees where perfuming,
- The wildlife was thriving and surviving.

Playground list poem-Ava

- *An acorn by its self with a poor leaf on its left side,*
- *a bright orange brick wall wall with white lines on it,*
- *a willow tree light green tree with lots of trees,*
- *a log next to it long grass, a big dark brown log next to it,*
- *Different shades of green trees,*
- *an eco flag light green quiet in the air,*
- *the moon is in the sky with the light blue sky,*
- *Birds singing a song with a little cheep.*

Out door morning

Birds eating their food,
Feathers falling from the sky.
The moon fading away,
Grass moving in the wind.
Cats walking away,
Birds chatting on the roof.
Sand moving on the concrete,
Birds flying together.

Alex

Playground Poem

Moon,
Disappearing into the sky.

Birds,
Flying in the air.

Cobwebs,
Shining in the sun.

Branches,
Bending in the wind.

Shadows,
Walking along the floor.

Wasps,
Buzzing loudly.

Cats,
Looking around the playground.

Sun,
Beaming onto the concrete.

Olivia Rose

School playground

Sun is shinning very bright,
Hazel making music with her feet,
The eco flag was blowing like crazy,
Grass is wiggling as fast as the wind,
Jotters paper flapping snow up and
down,
Mia and Alex chitter chatting away,
While leaves are crunching on every single
step.

Elise



A day in the play ground

The dew is laying in,
The grass shining.

Hawthorn not many berries,

Beach trees in the,
Grass waving.

Sparrow in the sky flying,

Mushrooms in the,
Grass hiding.

Rocks sitting nice and calm,

Jackdaws looking at,
The cat cawing.

Josh



Playground poem



There is a tree that's moving about in the wind.
The sun is shining.

Hollie is annoying the cats.
Leaves falling off the trees.

The moon is faint in the blue sky.
The grass is all muddy.

Bird flying around.
Sand blowing about.

Mia

Playground list

Grass,
Being shiny and still.

Birds,
Flying high.

Holly leaves,
Being picked up by Hollie.

Flag,
Flowing in the nice cool breeze.

Logs,
wobbling when stood on.

Trees,
Swinging in the air.

-Bobbi



Playground time

The moon in the bright sky,
The cat sitting on the bench.
Fire pit still and calm,
Bug hotel sitting in the shade.
The jackdaw Freddy shouting at us,
The ECO flag waving in the wind,
The cherry tree standing in the grass.

Rory



Playground wonders



Basketball hoops,
standing tall and waiting...just waiting...

Climbing frame,
still, tall and full of fun,

Toys,
left out waiting for their next victim coming past,

Trim trail,
Sitting still, covered in moss all day every day,

Moon,
Fading in the blue morning sky,

Toy box,
Broken, wet and still all the time,

Grass,
Shining, waving in the cold wet wind,

Beam,
Wobbling in the wind on its rusting springs

Hazel

Basketball hoops,
standing tall and waiting...just waiting...

Climbing frame,
still, tall and full of fun,

Toys,
left out waiting for their next victim coming past,

Trim trail,
Sitting still, covered in moss all day every day,

Moon,
Fading in the blue morning sky,

Toy box,
Broken, wet and still all the time,

Grass,
Shining, waving in the cold wet wind,

Beam,
Wobbling in the wind on its rusting springs