

**Endeavour Sports High School, 2013
Transcribed Student Group Poems**

Response Poems

Sophia

Spilling shafts of light
illuminating the sky,
and every so bright,
it speaks with no lie,
rays kissing my skin,
as I lie beside the shed of tin

Crystal

Imagine being the boat I am
all rusted and destroyed.
Nobody here to look after me.
Nobody to keep me afloat.

Marissa

I want to dance
the sunset loosening into darkness,
joy feels the cold tone within,
I'm free and alive again.

Amanda

No one needed me.
I'm old and succumbed with rust.
I was left here and forgotten.
I am alone.

Sharmaine

'Tree'

Rusted, broken, there I lay
full of secrets, from the crew members that roamed me
trees surrounding, the sunset beaming on me
slowly sinking...

Anonymous

What lies in wreckage, is what remains
a world class ship, a courageous captain
has been replaced by ruin and regret.

Josh

As I reflect on the past
I hear the fire and the blasts
Now I sit and wait alone
for someone to find me, and call me home.

Metika

I'm glowing with the reflection of sunlight.
I feel calm and tranquil but have a boat
laying on top me. I may look strong but
in fact an old shipwreck is squashing me.

Chiara

Beautiful sun sets over the trees
casting reflections of light across the water.
In the midst of this natural scene,
a sunken ship and sailor.

Hellen

A ship lively and free, gliding along through the
beautiful sea.

A wreck, rusted and ruined, abandoned
by its captain, drown in peace. New
life sprouted from the dead, mangroves
growing isolated and free.

Tony

Once when the sun set approached,
it was a useful vessel
but now it's a rusting piece of metal
as there is no one to look after it or use it.

Anonymous

My mother once told me
of the beauty in this land.

My mother once told me
of a land
filled with beauty
and lost treasures.

Chelsea

The pink sky reflected my lost passion.
The water glistening off the sun's rays, slowly setting.
His boat abandoned, left to soak.
Seeping through the cracks.

Nicholas

I see,
loneliness & left behind when I see
the ship. In front of the scenery, the trees
and all of the landscape, lies the lonely
and broken vessel.

Georgia

I just sit here,
waiting,
waiting for something to happen,
but nothing ever does,
I'm just
sitting here, waiting.

Anonymous

Still water around me reflects the deep
violet sky. And the trees
that whisper the breeze.

Amy

The calm water reflects the sunset,
just as it reflects the
vessels memories.
Nature is taking over its path.

The grey sky pushing
the colours away, putting the
ship to rest.

Aging more and more through
every sunrise and sunset.

Grace

Calm water brings out the colours above,
the colours in the sky remind me of time.
Boats moving slowly through the water,
reminds me of peace.
Tree's bring out the environment of something lost.

Naomi

It had seen better days
a previous warrior, a soldier at war
but the fire had not left her eyes
for it was within those who would but take a look.

Bianca

The boat, all abandoned, alone, disappearing
away slowly. No one to save it. No
one to help it, left with itself
on its own.