

Monte Sant' Angelo
Mercy College, NSW

'Notice' poems of March, 2013

NOTICE

how you've never
seen out of this
window

NOTICE

that you aren't
allowed to use this
door

NOTICE

the invisible ninja standing
behind you

NOTICE

the way teachers
disappear through
these doors?

NOTICE

That these stories really
happened!

NOTICE

These books
were once
trees

NOTICE

You noticing this 😊

NOTICE

that couple of girls
talking too loud for a
library?
Is it you?

NOTICE

what you don't notice

NOTICE

the smell of the old books.

It will always remind
you of a library

NOTICE

the way people's faces

light up when they
smile.

NOTICE

how important
these rails are
that if someone pushed
you over right now
you would
fall off.

NOTICE

The hot guy on the bus...

He's staring
at you!

NOTICE

The knowledge surrounding
you.



NOTICE

The old and decaying
books that are being
replaced by improved
paper

NOTICE

The one wooden
step.

NOTICE

the knowledge of
a million minds
compacted into one
space.

NOTICE

A place for everything
and
everything in it's
place

NOTICE

how this floor squeaks
when you step on it

NOTICE

that it always seems
to be cold in here,
which kind of matches
my mood.
So if you're the same,
do me a faour and
remember what it feels
like to be warm

NOTICE

the issues in
Society!
Don't just think about
YOURSELF!

NOTICE

the dark smudge on the
'space' key.

NOTICE

*the person you look
to for answers when
the teacher calls on you*

NOTICE

the giraffe staring
from above.

NOTICE

how many stories
there are to tell,
and to be told.

NOTICE

This may well be
the book that made
me a poet

