

**St Philip's College, NT, 2013**  
**Year 9's poems**

**Morning Snow, by Elliot**

Morning snow, running around  
the fog, cool wind brushing up against  
my fingers. It grasps always at  
your soul, you inhaling its  
sharp, peppery chill, cooling you from  
in to out. Taking hold of  
you. It's in all walks.  
The sun fails to warm  
the snow, that morning snow  
falling on the ground.

**by Benjamin**

Dark shadows jump from one to another. Moving fast from  
night to night. Rushing, moving, avoiding. Light jumps, swiftly  
following Dark.

**by River**

I am bound to this world  
Though not found I surround all  
An illusion in plain sight  
But you don't know my tricks  
Try and you shall fail  
A ploy to fool minds  
I am all,  
I start and finish,  
I am day and night  
I am nothing

**by Angus**

dust flies upwards, dirtying my face  
with hot dots. I stand in this almost barren  
land, sun shining upon this only plant.  
it stands tall, light finds it hard to  
move its way past it. I sit at its trunk  
and try to drift into a world of bliss. a sound  
contends me as I try to enter. I look up, it's a  
bird. it's a crow sitting, the sun shining  
off of it. I look at the bird, it looks  
at me. sitting all on our own. it flies  
off and I drift back into my world of  
bliss.

**by Max**

Whirring, shifting thoughts  
morphing constantly, sporadic  
mood swings without no  
conscious mind of its own  
dramatic and calculating  
can not be still, always  
moving

**by Daniel**

Australia is so cool, it is dramatic  
and up a spot, Dot is a  
spot who is a Dog who  
drinks cordial at 3  
on the dot, spot has  
a frog who sips Toads  
from a pond, frog has  
a toad who sits  
on a mat, sips too  
much, will now be fat,  
said Johnny who is a  
cat who sips out of  
a tap at a dam,  
damn said Johnny who is  
a fat cat who  
sits on a mat and  
drinks out of a tap.  
I'm sad, my cat, spat  
frog past the drink,  
didn't want to be fat and  
sit on a mat.

Spot had a pal who  
drinks at 2 on the spot  
said frog as frog was  
sitting on a log  
at the pond and so  
did the cat who sits  
on the mat at 2:00  
as cat sips drink out  
of a tap, kids run  
and play til kids fall  
and now hot, so tall,  
Cat sips blood  
from fat kids all.