

I live in a place full of trees and fields,  
 each corner of my eye there is at least one sheep.  
 I come from football every Monday  
 and rugby every Wednesday.  
 I come from watching movies on Sundays  
 and watching my brother play rugby.  
 I come from please and thankyou's and baking baps for lunch.  
 I come from people telling me to wake up for school.  
 I come from ice on the car each morning, scrape, scrape, scrape until  
 it's all melted and toasty inside.  
 I come from going on holiday once every two years  
 and a healthy and kind family.  
 I come from a garden full of junk and soon a masterpiece.  
 I come from building bike sheds and setting up benches.  
 I come from cleaning the house and making another mess.  
 I come from lazy days nearly every Saturday and at least a  
 packet of popcorn.  
 I come from writing this poem right now.



### Never Walk Alone

It was my first day in a new school. I made new friends but sadly they were only teddies There are a lot of bullies in this school and everyone else seems to have a friend and someone to talk to. There are so many people in this school and none of them are kind. Somebody walked up to me, said, "Hey, you little rat. What are you doing here trying to find friends?" and pulled my hair. "Hey, what are you doing?" I said. The next day it was Friday 13th. It was going well until 3:30 when I was walking home and a tall man with a black jacket, trousers and hat dragged me into the woods. He took me to his gang and they scratched and hit until the flesh was gone. My eyes were gone, and if you don't walk with someone you too will DIE at 3:30 on Friday 13th. Good luck...

### I Come From

I come from Penmachno but now I live  
near Ysbyty Ifan.

I come from farming.

I come from family.

I come from playing with friends.

I was walking through the woods and then I saw a man in red and blue with a spider symbol on his chest. He called himself Spooderman. Spooderman was an old superhero. But Spiderman was created which caused him to live with Shrek. And then Spiderman appeared and said, "Donkey, why are you following me?"

And Donkey said, "Cause I'm lonely, I'm Mr. Lonely. I have nobody for my own."

"Well it's no wonder you have no friends."

Spooderman spotted a triangle and Spooderman shouted, "Illuminati."

Spiderman and Shrek started arguing about who's the meme lord. Out of nowhere Shrek said, "One on one. Me on Moshi Monsters."

They played Moshi Monsters one on one with each other.

Jeffrey – aka me – punched something into the computer.

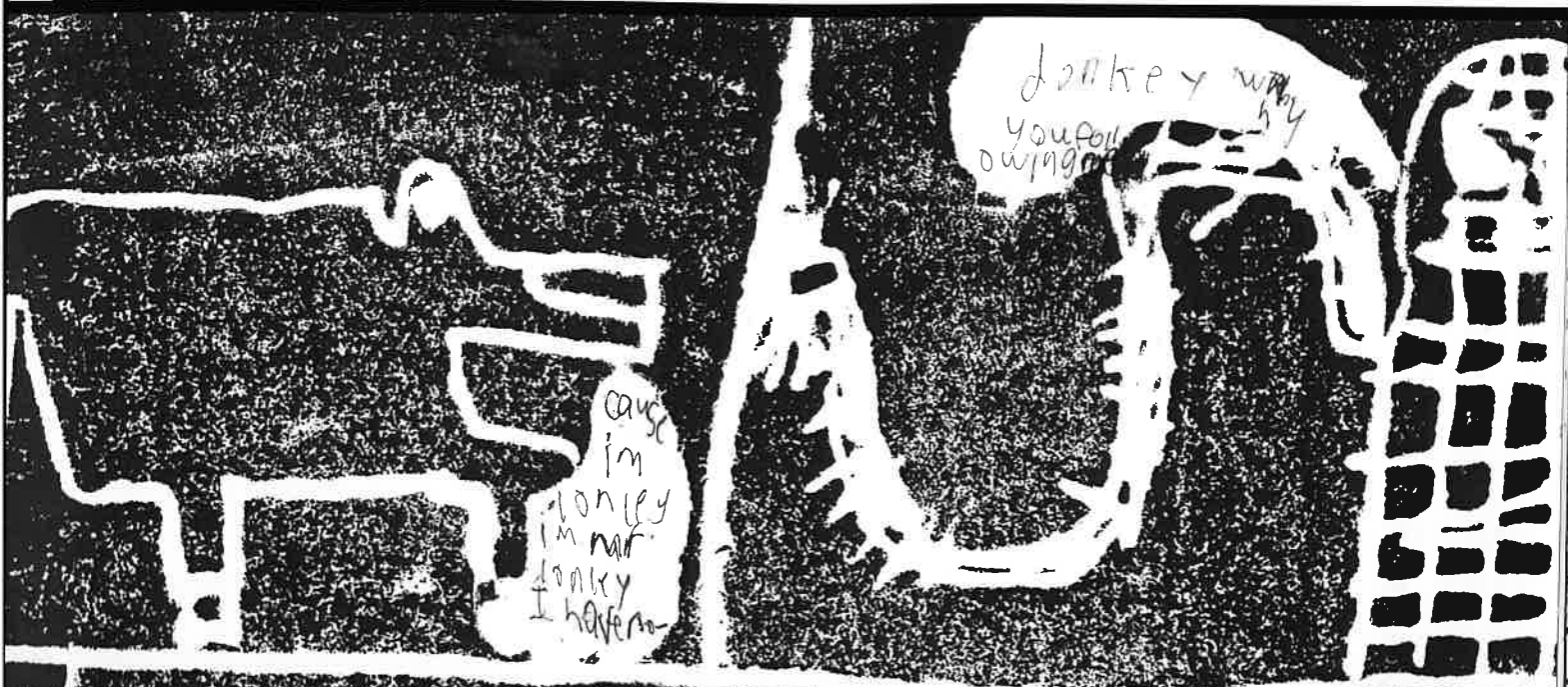
Spiderman said, "So sad."

Spooderman opened the door and gingerbread man was there and said, "Wa-hey." Gngerbread man said, "One on one, me on Club Penguin. Spiderman said, "It's closed."

Gingerbread man said, "Nooooooo."

# Hefin





### The Mysterious Mines

It was a summer afternoon. I was following this strange woman. She led me to a cave. For a minute she gazed upon the cave.

She turned around and shouted, "I know you're there!" said the strange woman.

I suddenly got really scared as I closed my eyes, but no it was not me, it was a man.

As I opened my eyes this man walked out of the mines and the woman spoke in a loud voice. "Hello, Mr Macinstine," and they both started to walk into the cave.

I walked in on my tiptoes. As I walked in the entrance to the cave vanished. I was in shock at this time. I wondered, 'I am only ten years old, what will happen if I don't come home tonight?'

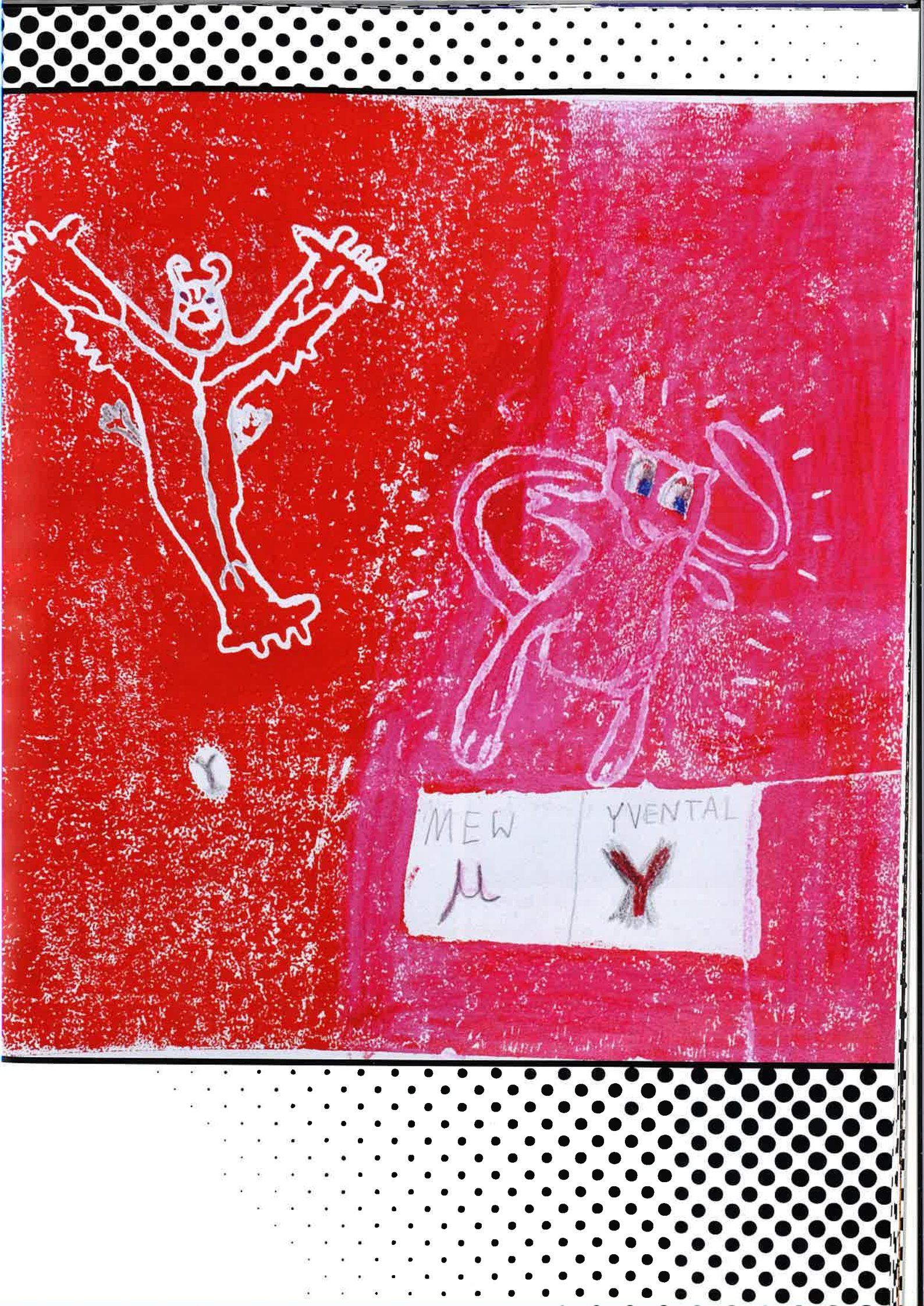
Then I saw what must have been 10,000 different caves. The main thing for me anyways was what that woman and Mr Macinstine were doing here.

Suddenly a rock fell just about when Mr Macinstine and the woman were going into this strange house, and had broken, but I'd brought a rope with me so I threw the rope around this little pole and I climbed over the rope, entered the house, and you wouldn't believe what I saw.

I was in a different world.

Jac





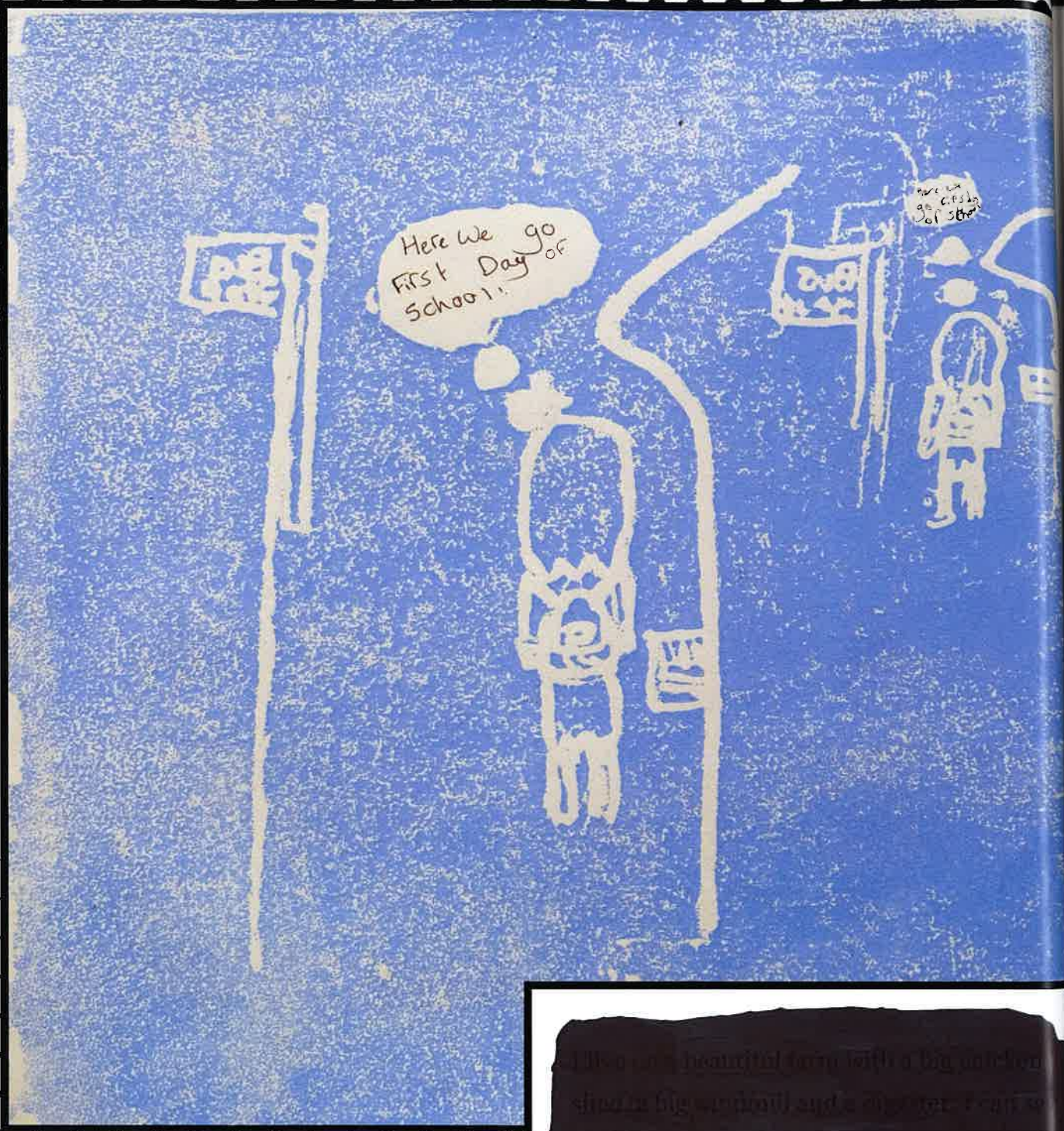
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I live on a beautiful farm with a big garden  
 and a big barn and a big house. I can see  
 the sheep in the fields run and play from  
 a tree, and the dogs jumping and running  
 and shouting on the dogs, and the chickens  
 pecking at the wheat. I can smell the winter  
 smell of wood and the old house, and the  
 smell of the old house, and the smell of the  
 old house, and the smell of the old house.

**Lakita**

The Black Black out  
Poem





As I remember the broad, rolling hills of the  
 Dyffryn Llanys, and its stone walls, I  
 many things I learned the name of the  
 the valley. The valley built a gentle wall  
 for spring to come around, looking over the  
 valley to be the proud Dyffryn Llanys.  
 It's a valley of rolling hills, from its  
 height of rolling hills, the valley is in the  
 hills. It's a valley of rolling hills, but a valley of hills.

## The Black Black out

Poem number 2

### The Hangman

It was a dark and stormy night. It was Scarlet's first night at her new house. She wasn't sure about her neighbour but what could go wrong? The next day Scarlet was going to her new school. She was waiting half an hour for her bus. She made two friends during that half an hour. Their names were Daisy and Freya. They were telling Scarlet that there is a murderer in town.

Then suddenly a newspaper flew into Scarlet's face. She took the newspaper off her face and it read: Missing! Alison, 3 year anniversary! Body found 13/10/13. "Wow, was that the same person who is the richest kid there ever was?" she said, shedding a tear.

"Yes, he prefers to be called the hang man."

Scarlet froze for a bit until their bus came.

"Finally," shouted Freya as she sighed.

Scarlet asked Daisy, "When did she die?"

"Friday 13, it's sad cuz Alison was like you... perky and curious."

Scarlet looked at Freya. Freya wasn't paying attention at all. Alison was Freya's sister so every time Ali was mentioned Freya would cry.

"Daisy, how did she die though?" Scarlet was so curious!

"Oh. Well, ummm..."

"Tell me."

"Ok. Well it all happened after school. Alison was walking home and her phone buzzed and there was a message from 'unknown'. She didn't care, she opened it and it said, 'Watch your back.' Alison demanded to know who it was so she was texting. I had to go home so she carried on texting as she was going home and I said before she left, 'I'll come round after.'"

So I went round and I heard screaming down the road. I saw someone hanging from the balcony and someone ..... They were dressed all in black so I hid. He took Alison off the balcony so I waited until he/she left and when they did I ran to Alison's house and they had hung her on the fan. But she actually died from being hung on the balcony."

After hearing that, Scarlet stopped bringing Alison up, but she could not stop wondering about who killed her and she tried to get the killer to get her so she could kill him. (But little did she know he/she was very close. Closer than you think.)

Alison wasn't careful so she didn't get through first period.

I come from putting a leaf in the car radio, leaving on cold Friday nights for a two-and-a-half-hour journey to see the family.

I come from funny Saturday nights watching Keith Lemmon on telly.

I come from the cinema on Saturdays with my friends and family.

I come from two weeks at the barn on the summer holidays with my dad, from swimming in the river to jumping on hay bales, getting into all kinds of mischief, to the next morning watching the otters come out with their families by the river bank.

I come from warm Sundays at the table with all the family eating Sunday dinner.

I come from play fighting with my brother all around the house.

I come from amazing weekends with the family in England.

### A Place I Know

A very full room with toys covering every corner of the ocean blue carpet.

A big oak wardrobe surrounded by all my toys. In the corner a big oak wood bunk bed me and my brother would share as we giggled through the night telling funny stories and playing on the Play Station 2 in the late hours of the dark night.

Waking up in the morning to the big sun glistening through our big glass windows and running down the fluffy stairs straight to the TV in the early hours in the morning.

But from then to now things have changed, I'm now being moved to a dark dusty cold attic which will be turned into a cosy bedroom for me. So, peace from my brother will be all the time. Sat up there on my bed, playing Xbox in peace.

**Leo**



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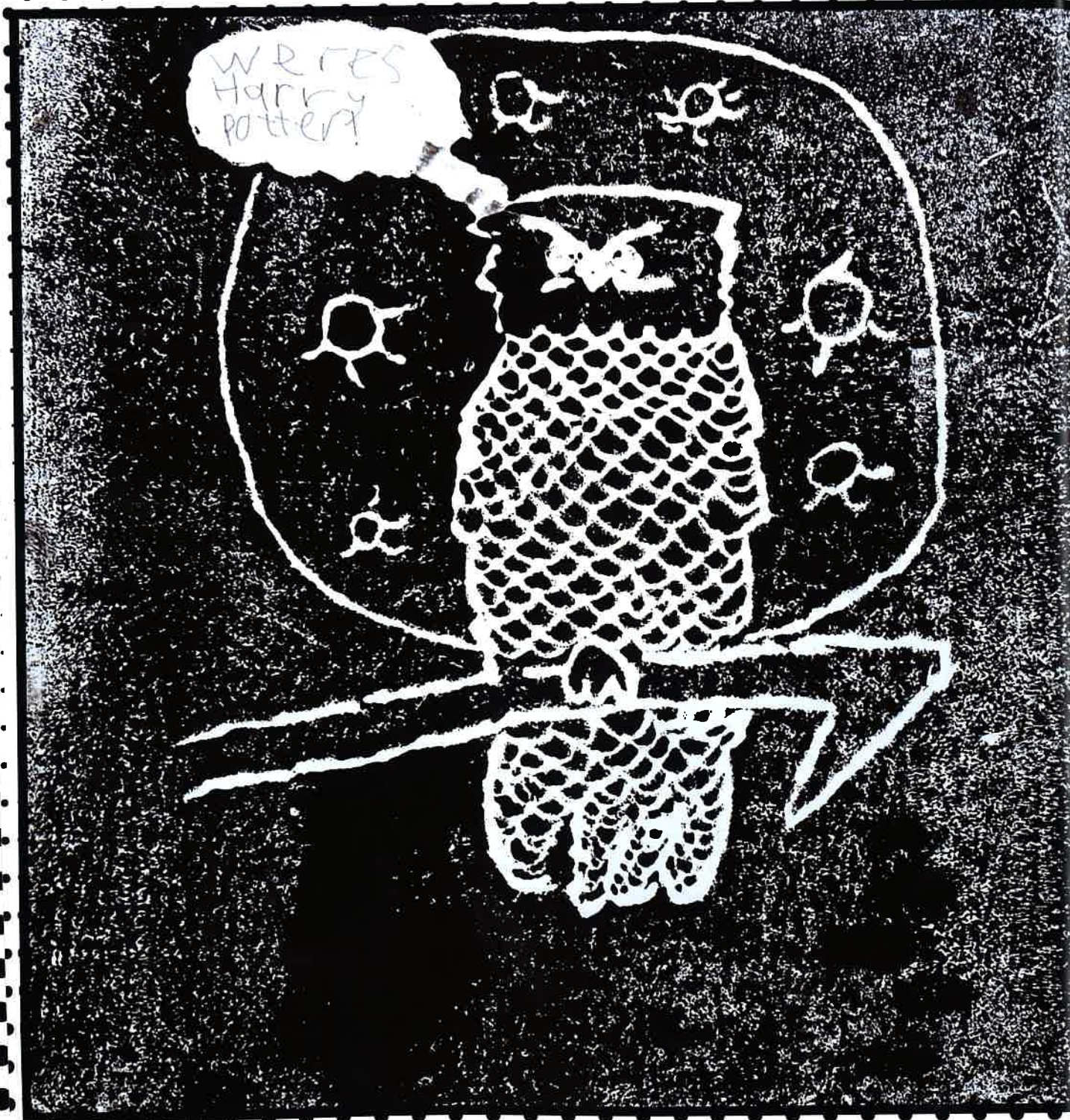
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### A Place I Know

My house is over 100 years old. In one of the fields there's a lake. In the lake my brother and I had made a dam for the frogs to breed in the spring, bringing my dogs (not so much about the cat!) In my den there are some stone bricks and my dad told me that my den was a garden and sometimes we pick plums from the old trees.



**Lois**





Once two boys wandered to the woods. The two boys were called Jim and Joe. They went to find a place to camp.

"Let's camp here," said Joe. They set up the tents, sleeping bags and collected stones for the fire-place, but they didn't have wood, so they went to find some. After about half an hour they had found at least 20 branches "Look, there's a big one," said Joe.

"Well, pick it up then," said Jim.

Joe pulled and pulled but it wouldn't come up. "Help would be nice," said Joe.

Jim came to help, but once they pulled it out, the ground moved and trapped the two in a pit.

"Great. Just how are we going to get out of here?" asked Jim.

"Look, there's a lever over there," said Joe. Joe pulled the lever and it led to a cave. Joe went through it.

"Come on," said Joe. "Unless you want to stay forever."

"Ok then," said Jim. "But it's your fault if we get lost."

They walked down the cave for a long time until they found a room. "Great, a dead end room. Thanks, Joe," said Jim.

"Not quite," said a mysterious voice behind them.

"Who's there!" said Joe. "Who are you, and why have you come here?" said the voice.

"U – u – um, we got lost and ... Please don't hurt us," said Jim.

"Don't worry, I won't hurt you," said the voice. "But I will eat you."

"Beast! Heel," said another voice.

"Thank you. Who are you?" asked Joe. "My name is Count Victor. That monster is my pet, Beast."

"Wait. That monster who tried to eat us is your pet?" said Jim.

"Follow me, I've got something to show you," said the Count.

They followed him to his bedroom but then... "GRRRAAHH." The Count has turned into a zombie!

"Run," said the boys. They ran downstairs and found an exit, ran to the campsite and cowered in their tents, but they heard a bang. There was a barrier that only humans can go through. And they never saw the zombie again.



### A Place I Know

When you walk out of the kitchen into the garden the first thing you see is a table and chairs and then if you walk further there is a set of stairs that lead up to the washing line and the place where my Taid likes to plant his flowers, and behind that is my Taid's fish pond and then next to that is the chicken coop. Then, when you walk down the stairs and go straight ahead, you walk to the garage. The garage is really big so if you walk down to the end you come to this enormous door which leads into the drive and the front garden.

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**Luisha**

### I Come From

I come from building dens with my sister and friends.  
I come from a nice bowl of fruit for breakfast.  
I come from the upsetting split-up of my mam and dad when I was 5.  
I come from football on a Monday and rugby on a Wednesday.  
I live in a place with trees and fields.  
I come from lazy Sundays watching films with my family.  
I come from please and thank you.  
I come from waking up at 6:50am all week.  
I come from walking my dog at the weekends.  
I come from playing in the pool with my 2-year-old cousins in summer.  
I come from a crazy, loving, amazing family.  
I come from cleaning the house for my mam.  
I come from writing this poem.  
27/1/17