



**CDAT Poetry Competition 2023  
Winning Entries**

*Reception Winner*  
*Brereton Reception Class*

## **On the Clip Clap Clop**

**On the clip clap clop where the pigs go plop  
And the chickens all say clang,  
There's a clop, clap, clip,  
Where the frogs go blip,  
And the frying pans bing, bong and bang.  
On the clip, clop, clap,  
All the tigers can tap,  
And you just can't catch them when they do.  
So it's clip, clap, clop,  
Pigs go plop,  
Clop, clap, clip,  
Frogs go blip,  
Clip, clop, clap,  
Tigers can tap.  
What a noisy place to stop  
Is the clip, clap, clip, clap, clop.**

*Year Two Winner*  
*Amelia Grace Bower, Brereton*

**Please Mrs Roxburgh**

**Please Mrs Roxburgh  
This girl Rosie Roo  
Keeps playing with my hair, miss  
What shall I do?**

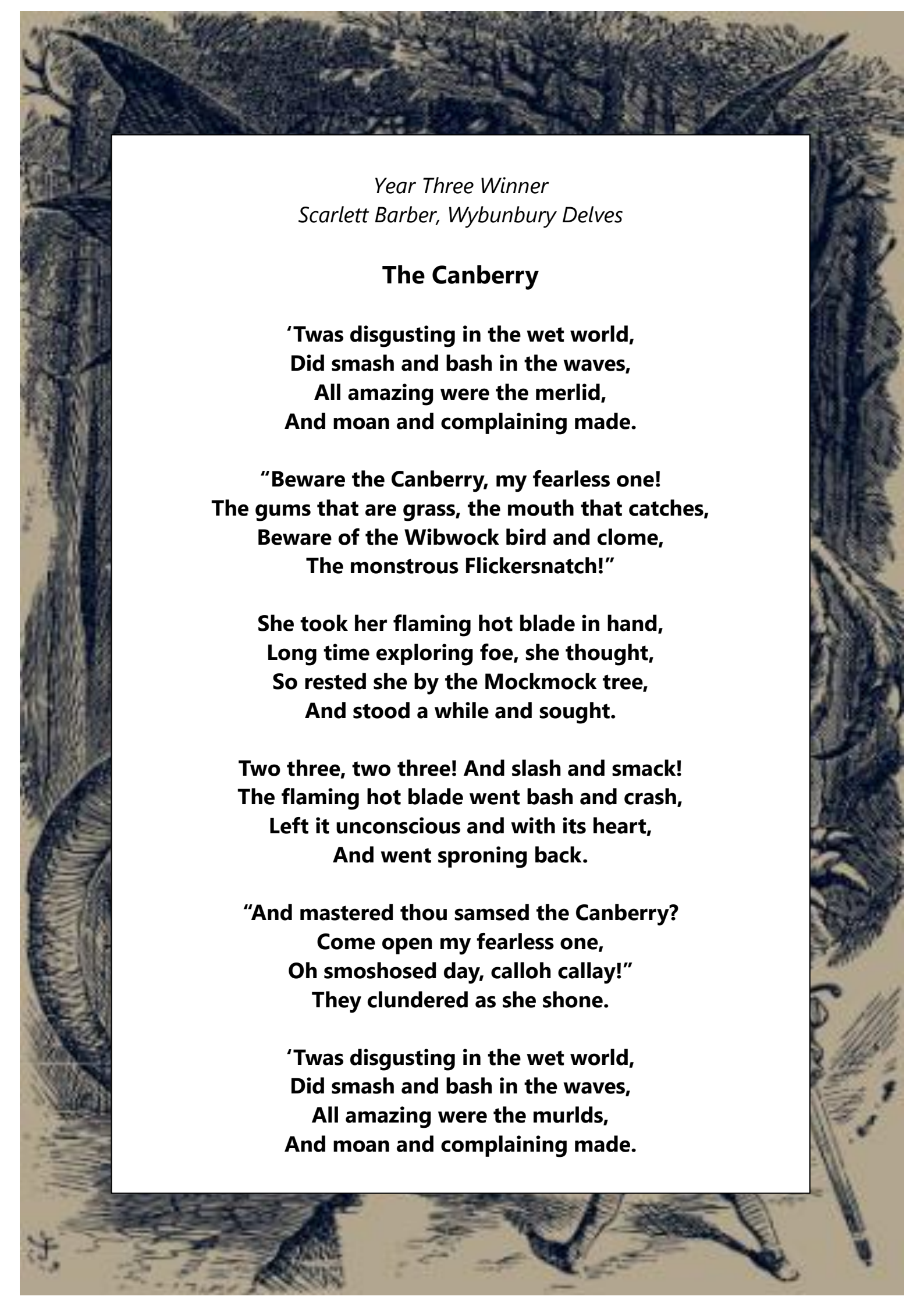
**Go and sit on the carpet, dear  
Go and get yourself a drink  
Take your drink on the carpet, my love  
Do whatever you think.**

**Please Mrs Roxburgh  
This girl Rosie Roo  
Keeps taking my rubber, miss  
What shall I do?**

**Keep it in your garden, dear  
Hide it in your hand  
Swallow it if you like, my flower  
Do whatever you have planned.**

**Please Mrs Roxburgh  
This girl Rosie Roo  
Keeps pushing in the line, miss  
What shall I do?**

**Lock yourself in the cupboard, my love  
Run away to sea  
Do whatever you can, my dear  
But don't ask me!**



*Year Three Winner*  
*Scarlett Barber, Wybunbury Delves*

## **The Canberry**

**'Twas disgusting in the wet world,  
Did smash and bash in the waves,  
All amazing were the merlid,  
And moan and complaining made.**

**"Beware the Canberry, my fearless one!  
The gums that are grass, the mouth that catches,  
Beware of the Wibwock bird and clome,  
The monstrous Flickersnatch!"**

**She took her flaming hot blade in hand,  
Long time exploring foe, she thought,  
So rested she by the Mockmock tree,  
And stood a while and sought.**

**Two three, two three! And slash and smack!  
The flaming hot blade went bash and crash,  
Left it unconscious and with its heart,  
And went sproning back.**

**"And mastered thou samsed the Canberry?  
Come open my fearless one,  
Oh smoshosed day, calloh callay!"  
They clundered as she shone.**

**'Twas disgusting in the wet world,  
Did smash and bash in the waves,  
All amazing were the murlds,  
And moan and complaining made.**



*Year One Winner  
George Watson, Brereton*

**Jesus  
(A Kenning)**

**Love creator  
Hope builder  
Kindness sharer  
People healer  
Miracle maker**

*Year Four Winner  
Alexis Tsang, Wybunbury Delves*

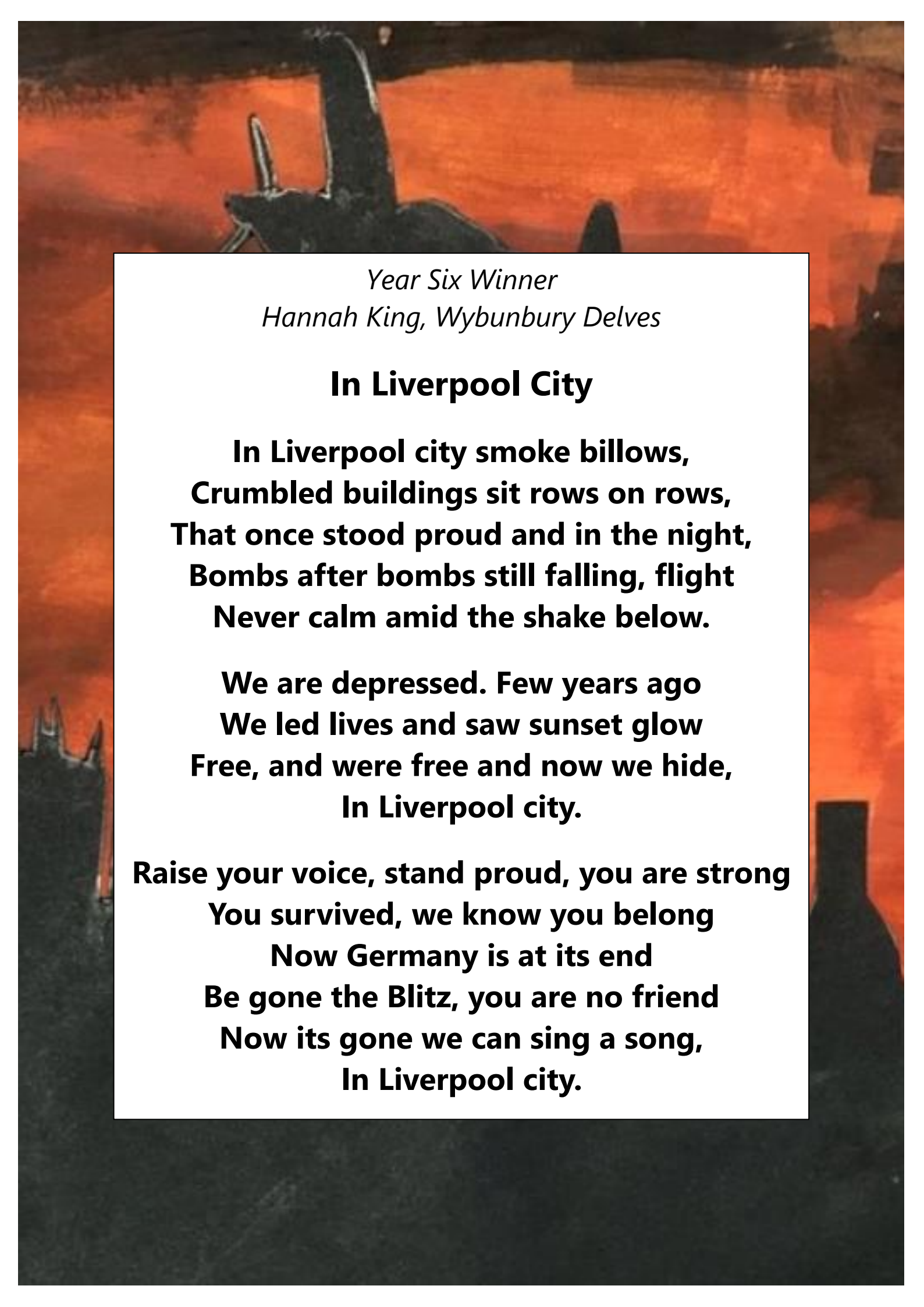
**Beautiful Flowers  
(Haiku)**

**Dancing in the breeze,  
Growing in emerald fields,  
Swaying tall, gently.**

*Year Five Winner*  
*Mehreen Mowler, St George's*

## **In the Shadows**

**"Is there anybody there?" said the traveller,  
Tapping on the damaged metal gate,  
His motorbike engine screeching in the silence,  
The isolated, secure prison  
Cloudy, gloomy pitch-black night.  
The traveller smote upon the gate a second time,  
"Is there anybody there?" he said,  
Not a soul in sight and still nobody came,  
Still and noiseless, everybody unseen,  
Protected, menacing territory.  
He stood perplexed and still,  
Only a lone assassin listening to his knock  
Secretive, unknown, sneaky killer,  
The drizzling night,  
The soundless stillness shattered into pieces,  
The traveller felt in his heart he was not alone,  
Just a feeling of an unexpected presence.  
"Tell them I came, and no one answered,  
That I kept my word," he said.  
Mute invading the darkness.  
The assassin heard the motorbike roar into life,  
Bone-shaking noises,  
Slowly the chaos fades away,  
Quiet has returned,  
Once more alone, hidden from the world.**



*Year Six Winner*  
*Hannah King, Wybunbury Delves*

## **In Liverpool City**

**In Liverpool city smoke billows,  
Crumbled buildings sit rows on rows,  
That once stood proud and in the night,  
Bombs after bombs still falling, flight  
Never calm amid the shake below.**

**We are depressed. Few years ago  
We led lives and saw sunset glow  
Free, and were free and now we hide,  
In Liverpool city.**

**Raise your voice, stand proud, you are strong  
You survived, we know you belong  
Now Germany is at its end  
Be gone the Blitz, you are no friend  
Now its gone we can sing a song,  
In Liverpool city.**