



Our special people



An anthology of poems
From the entries to the
Hackney
'Poets of the Future'
Competition 2023



The background is a vibrant collage of colors including green, yellow, and light blue. It features several stylized hearts in various colors (red, blue, purple, green, orange) and two hands holding each other in a supportive grip. The text is centered within a light blue, cloud-like shape.

This anthology was created from the entries into the Hackney 'Poets of the Future' Competition.

The poems are about special people in our lives and how they make us feel .
The inspiration was from 'You are' by Valerie Bloom.

Thank you to :
Our Lady and St Josephs Primary
Colevestone Primary
St Dominic's Primary
The Olive School
St John and St James Primary

Key stage 2 entries

Colvestone Primary:

Sam

Special Poem

St Dominics RC Primary

You are the Smell of Banana Bread

My Dad

St John and St James Primary

Mother Nature

My Mum

Our Lady and St Josph's RC Primary

You

Lily

The Olive School

My Favourite cookie

My Mum

My Mum

My Mum

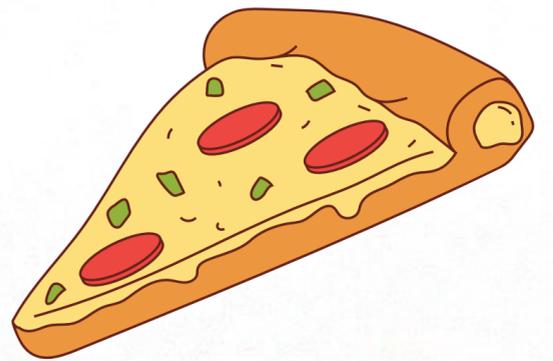


SAM

You are the melted cheese on the crust
The diamonds I love
The best board game ever
and the heaven above

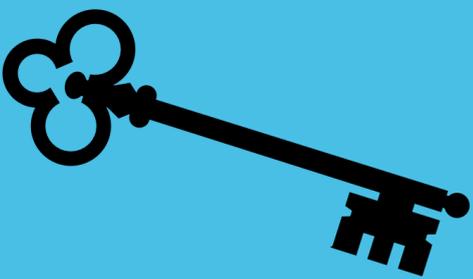
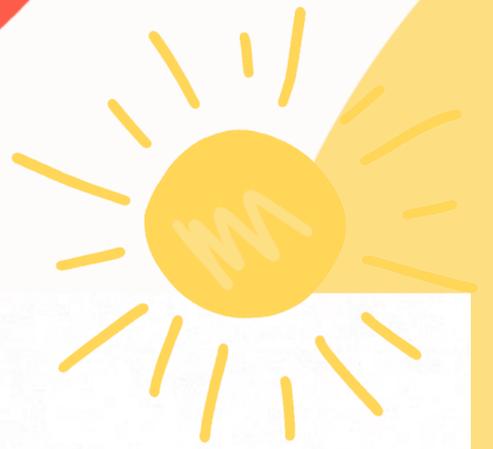
You are the cat that I play with
The milkshake I slurp and suck
All the weepy things in my room
You are a quacking duck

You are the longest broom
The best of luck
The ninjago pro
and the driving truck



Special Person

You are the color of my imagination,
The spark of my future,
And the bark of my wish,
You are the key to my mystery,
We've had a lot of history,
The pilot of my plane,
And the main part to my future.
You are the sugar of my sweets,
We both like comforting beats,
And the strength to my muscle,
The sunshine to my heart,
You are the clothes in my shopping cart,
The bubbles to my drink,
And the hero to stop the titanic sink.
You are the flake on my ice cream,
The nutella on my toast,
And the time to my clock.
The warmth to my hottie bottle,
You are the emotion to my brain,
And the storyteller to my story.
You're my special person.



You are the smell of Banana Bread.

The friends along the way.

The Sweetness of Apples.

And the fun in Midday.

You're the trip-ups in rollerskating!

The cozieness in my bed.

The cuteness in a bunny's eyes.

And the games I play till my eyes are dead. X X

You are the sun in the moonlight.

My Umbrella in the rain.

A shining glow of light.

And the one that keeps me sane.

I light up with joy when I feel your embrace

Your love for me is written on your face



you



me



Poem

My dad

You are the phone that lights up my day
The jokes that make me laugh
You are the dad I love
The food I would not half

You are the clothes that cover me up
The guy brighter than green
You are the shoes on my feet
The fart from all the beans

You are the movie that I would watch
The Pho that I would eat
You are the legs that walk me
The one who doesn't beat

You are one who loves the family
The smell of Dêm Sum
You are beautiful like Spring rolls
The Mike that isn't dumb

You are my Dad.



My Mum by Alissa in Year 6

You are the yummy smell of freshly baked
bread,

The sweetness in my chocolate swirl,

The creativity in my games,

You are the active, adorable penguin sliding
down the slopes,

You are the sapphire rays from the beautiful
sun,

The rosy-red rubies on heaven's gates,

The glimmering stars in the night's sky,

That is why you are the most precious
diamond in the world.

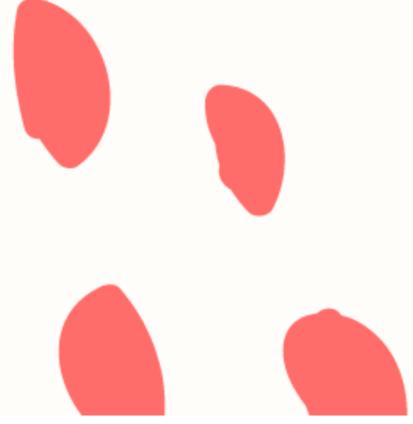


Mother Nature

by

Suki in Year 6

You are the flavour of sticky rice wrapped in
sweat seaweed,
The fizzy, delicious bubbles in my lemon San
Pelegrino,
The amazing adventures you take me and
Moomin on,
And the fluffy feeling I get when I cuddle my
cute dog.
You are the relaxing warmth in the hot
summer,
The feeling of welcoming love when I haven't
seen my family for a while,
And the way you kindly help the world when
it's struggling,
That's why I look after you.



You.

You are the warmth of my spring roll,
the spice of the sracha.

The refreshing coolness of my ice coffee glass,
cold against my palm.

The short arms and legs of Stan, my slothy,
And the melodic sound of the whale's song,
smooth and sweet like toffee.

You are the joys of Sunday, people laughing
without a care.

The golden glow of sunsets, birds slicing
through the air.

And the wonder of dreams, the magic that
dances around.

Ice will thaw, the blind will see,
the deaf will hear, the mute will shout.
Children will run and jump about.

The Sun is brighter, the sky is bluer,
the grass is greener, speckled stardust
laces the ground.

And happiness fills every town.

When you are around.

By Hana
Y6



Lily (Sister)



You are the glorious energy of my life,
the best bit in all my drinks,
the best memories of my most treasured moments,
the cuteness of my pangolins,

You are the best bit of my week,
the softness of my Sage place,
the stunning things of my favorite country,



✦ You're the brightest star in my sky, ✦
you make my dreams fly,
We were together since birth,
and you're the sun of my universe.

by Evie
Yr 6



My Favourite Cookie



You're the moonlight resting on the beach,

The sweetness of a juicy peach.

You're a cosy fluffy pillow,

Like the wind blowing the willow,

Your fair skin is soft like snow,

Sunburned pink cheeks, oh no!

You have straight, silky, black hair,

like the long tail of a galloping mare.

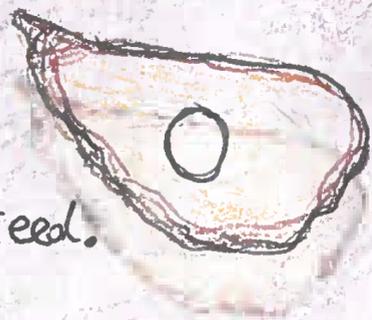


You wear colourful clothes,
with matching bright bows.

You have a heart of gold,
always brave and bold.

You're there to listen in times of need,
we walk through our problems to succeed.

You're as valuable as a pearl to me,
my ever so special, favourite cookie!



(Name: Unaysah Rashid
Year 4
Olive School Hackney)





My Mum



My lovely mum, she smells of sweet bubble gum.
She is super fun and her hair is always in a bun.
She can make lemonade without getting paid.

$$19 \times 3 = 57$$

My golden hearted mum, she can easily make us work
out a sum.

She always glances and gives chances
She can teach till we reach the beats.



My caring, thoughtful mum, she can always tell when I'm
numb.

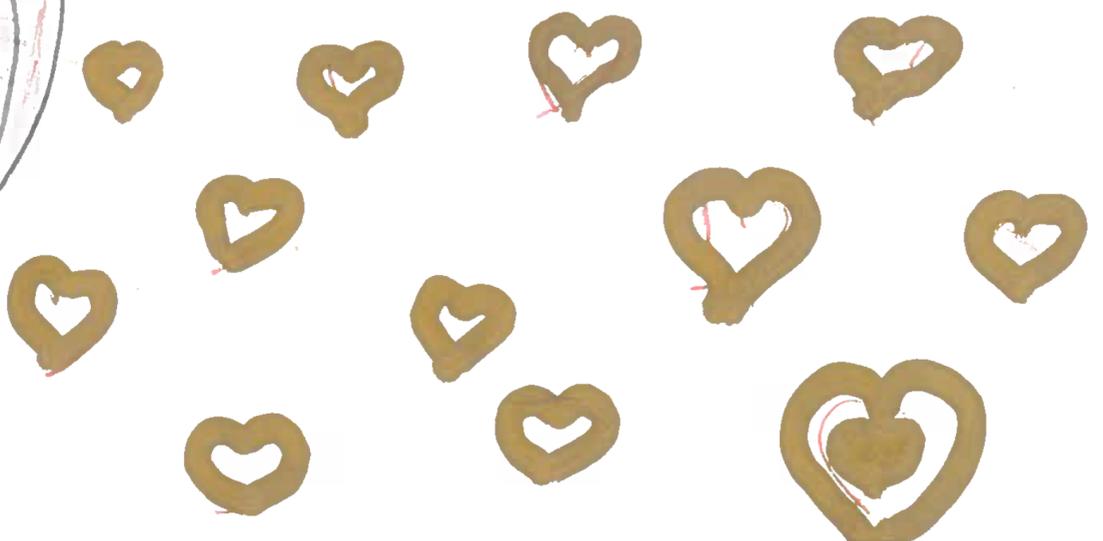
She can always solve a case in first place.

She loves me a thousand times more than the love of a
dove. I love her deeply and she is my dearest. That's my
loving mum.



Safiyyah Hussain, Yr 3

Olive School, Hackney



MY MUM ♡♡♡



You are the sweetness in honey,
The pinkness in Mojito,
The well used baby mat,
And the braveness of the tiger



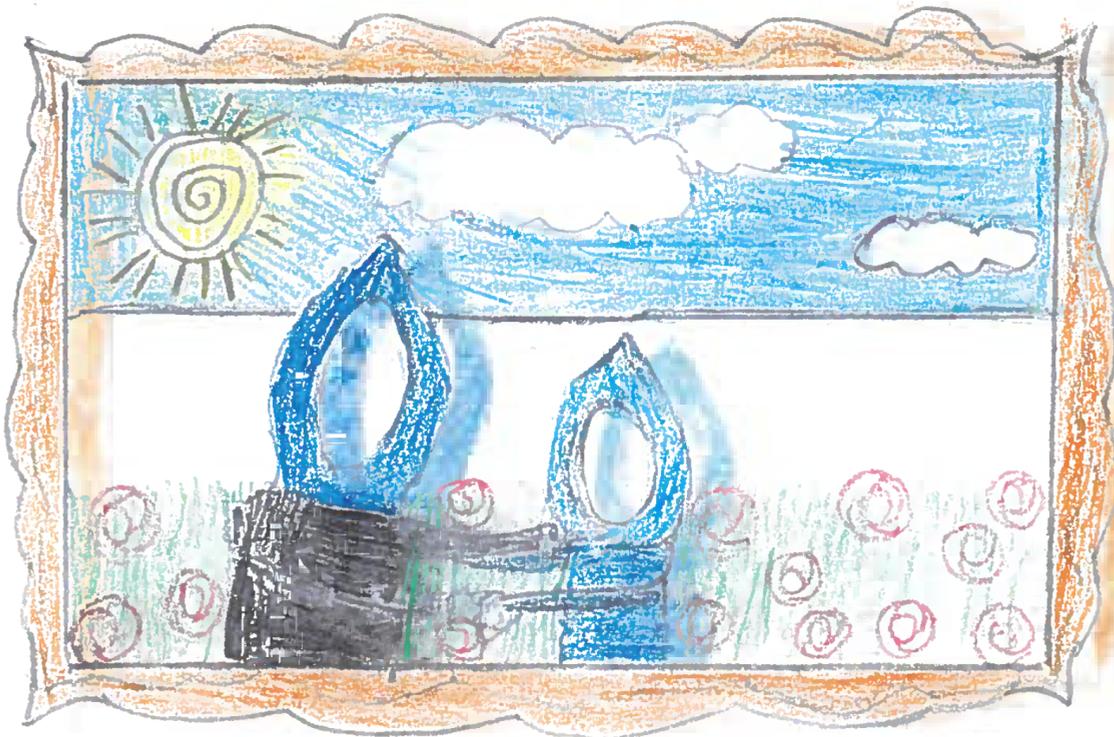
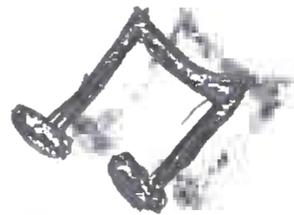
You are the fragrance of the flower,
Summers warm heat,
The softness of a warm cuddly blanket,
A sunset's orange glow



You are the braveness in a tiger
The delicious curries you make
The love you give to me
And the soft heart you have



Flowers bloom whenever you're around
Summers sun fills the ground
Birds sing whenever they see you



Maryam Akhoun

Year 5

Olive School Hackney



The background is a light teal color with several large, colorful, organic shapes in shades of pink, purple, yellow, and blue. There are also several small, hand-drawn hearts scattered throughout the page.

Key stage 1 entries

Colvestone Primary

My Dad

Tio tia

St John and St James Primary

My Brother

Our Lady and St Josph's RC Primary

Keeva

Mum and Dad

The Olive School

My Mother

My mum

2 Special people in my family

My Dad

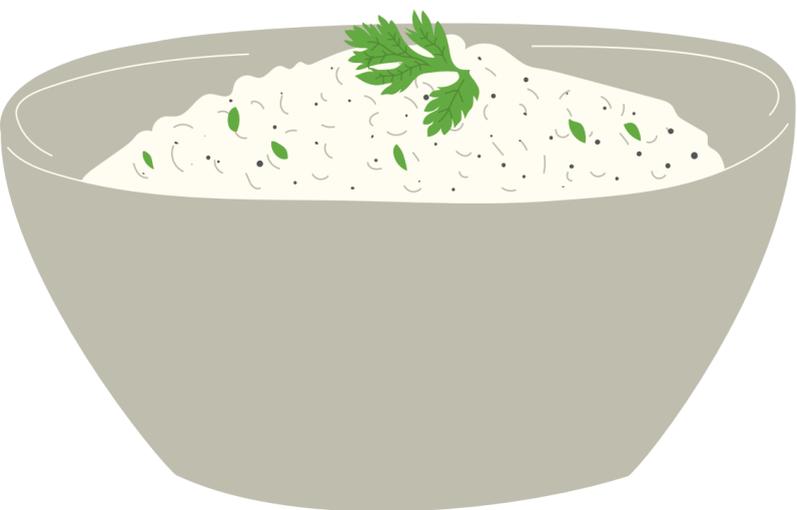
You are the yummy in my rice

You are the thirsty in my orange

You are the fun in my hide and seek

You are the tiger in my home

My dad
You are the yummm in my rice
You are the fersty in my orange
You are the fun in my hide and seek
You are the tiger in my home



tio Tiao

you are
you are the milk in my
chocolat.

you are the fiz in my

coco color

you are the speed in my

road.

you are the sun in my

sunshine.

you are the heat in my

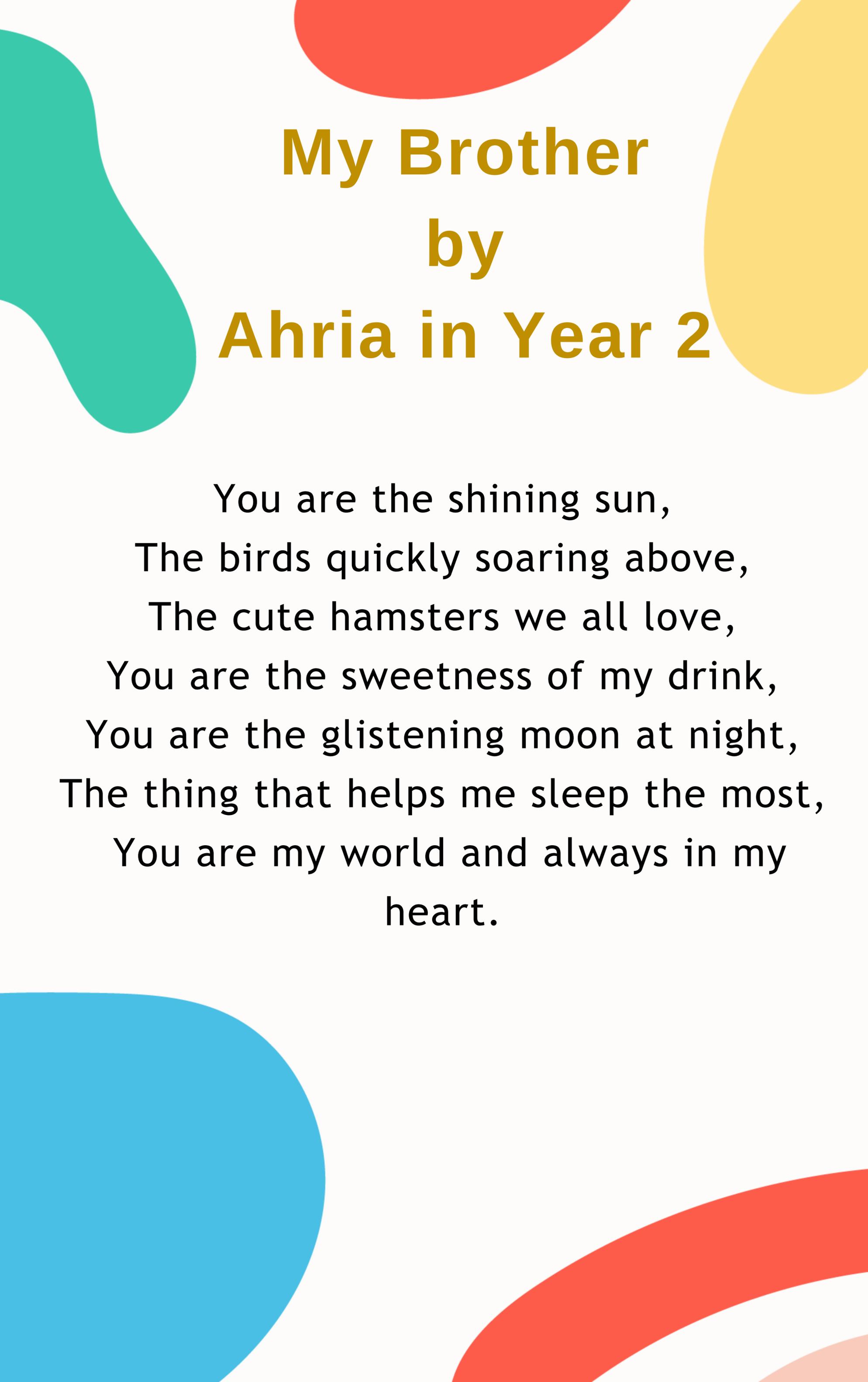
summer.

you are the home warming

inside home

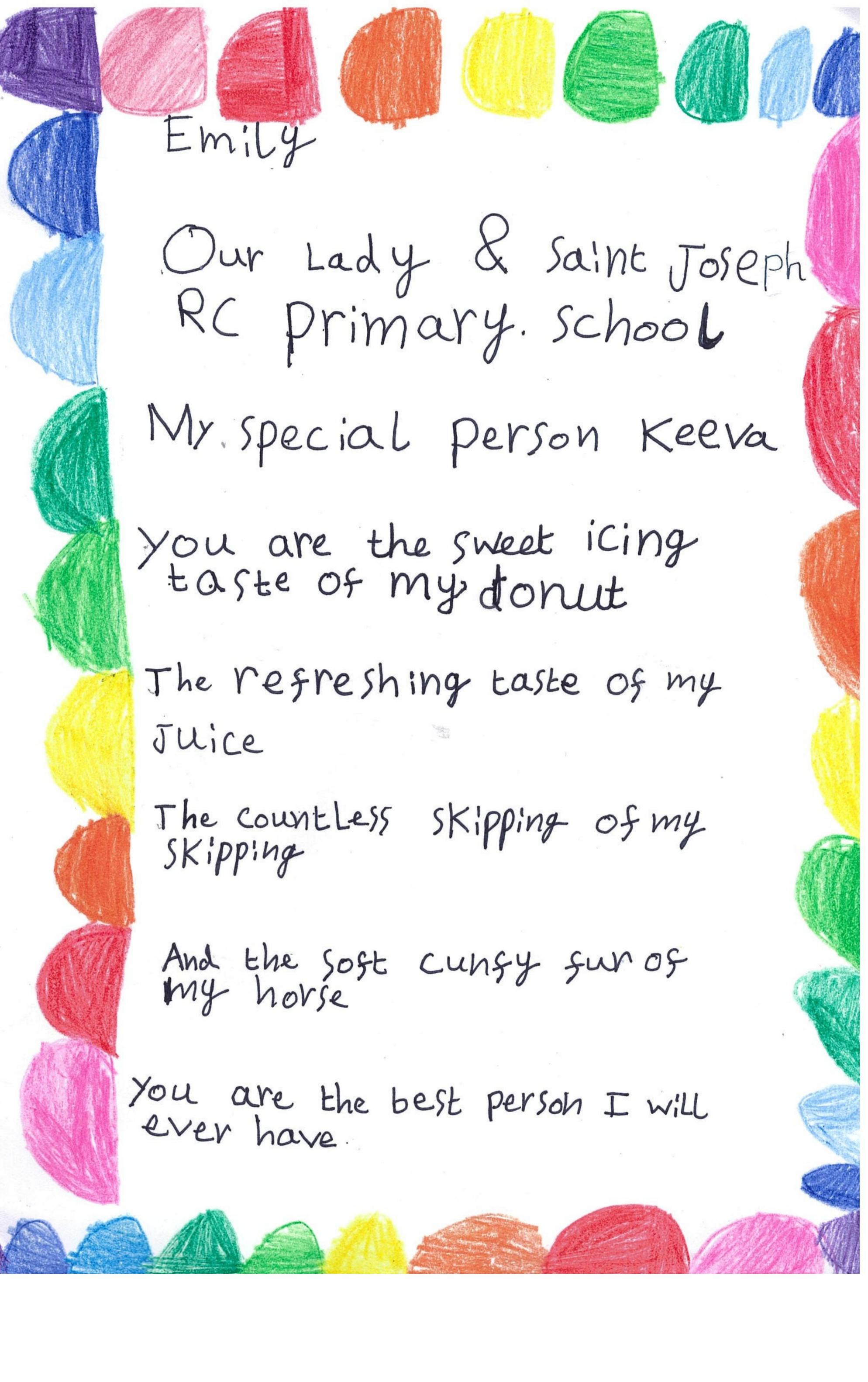
you are the ball my foot out city

kamani



My Brother **by** **Ahria in Year 2**

You are the shining sun,
The birds quickly soaring above,
The cute hamsters we all love,
You are the sweetness of my drink,
You are the glistening moon at night,
The thing that helps me sleep the most,
You are my world and always in my
heart.



Emily

Our Lady & Saint Joseph
RC primary school

My special person Keeva

you are the sweet icing
taste of my donut

The refreshing taste of my
juice

The countless skipping of my
skipping

And the soft cunfy fur of
my horse

you are the best person I will
ever have.

Miguel

Saint Joseph RC Primary
School
My special person Mum and
Dad

You are the nice taste
of my Pepperoni Pizza

The refreshing taste of
milkshake

The free time of Roblox

And the soft snuggle
of black Panthers

You are the best and the
greatest.

My Mother ♥♥

My mummy is so sweet like Hatiba, whenever I'm up to mischief she just knows.

My hooyo has a big red heart like planet Mars, when I'm older I'll buy her a racing car.

My ummi teaches me how to be a good muslim you see. I love when we play a game called Buzzing bee.

Ma Mere is very clear to see that see is a super hero, but her hijab helps to hide her true identity.



MY MUM

My mummy is yummy like ice cream.

She jumps around the house like a Bunny
I love her so much for everything she does.
Delicious food for all of us.

Every morning every night she hugs me tight.

She makes my day so bright.

Not a day goes by without a kiss goodnight

She likes to give me special gifts

Which ~~gives~~ gives my day a lift.

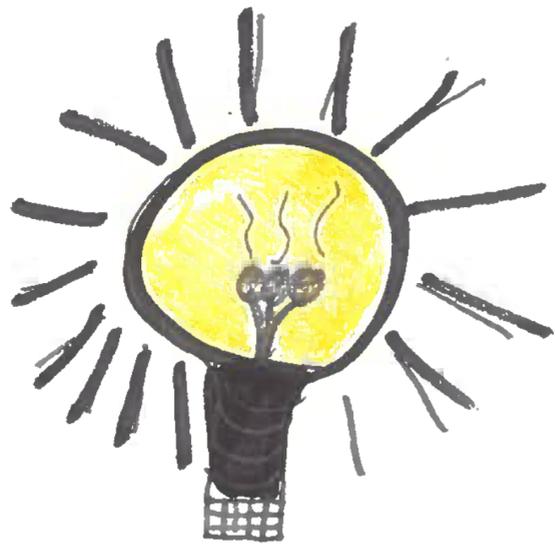
I love when my mummy makes me laugh

And when she gives me a bubble bath.

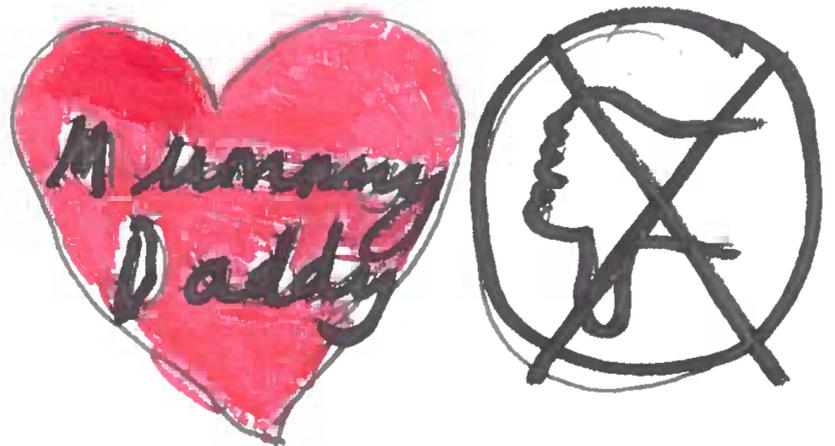


2 Special People in my Family

There are two special people in my heart,
they encourage me to be really smart,
they teach me not to lurk,
oh and also not to perk.



They are my mom and dad who I love,
They make me feel like a dove,
There is nothing wrong with them,
And my brain grows like a stem.



Dad that takes me to school,
and mum takes us swimming,
I love swimming in the pool,
dad is nice and not cruel!



I am thankful for what they have done.

I am desperate to make them happy.

I'd like them to take a break,
and mum is time to retake!

