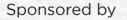
# Nature Destroyed & Reborn



An Anthology of poems from Canterbury Festival's Schools' Poetry Competition 2022





# Introduction

The Canterbury Festival Schools' Poetry competition had been running for more than twenty years when Covid turned all our lives upside down. School children and students had a difficult time, as separation from friends and the familiar routine of the classroom dragged on and on.

Schools are taking time to recover – and this is reflected in the reduced number who have submitted poems this year. However, we wanted to celebrate the efforts of those students (and their teachers) who have created poems on the theme of Nature – Destroyed & Reborn. The poems selected for this Anthology explore environmental disasters both historic and current and illustrate that even our youngest poets care passionately about the effects of climate change, pollution and the destruction of the natural environment.

Our poetry facilitator was Alan Payne, a former teacher and now a Festival Associate. Thanks to Alan, to all the poets and teachers, and special thanks to St Edmund's School for hosting the live event. A huge thank you to Stagecoach South East who have made this year's competition possible by their sponsorship. Stagecoach has been the Travel Partner of Canterbury Festival for many years, and they contribute so much to our region with their greener, smarter travel options.

I am sure you will enjoy reading the poems and hearing our young writers perform them.

Well done to them all!

Rosie Turner Festival Director

Sponsored by



# Theo Chatziiosifidis (6) Blean Primary School

- **C** ubs are kidnapped.
- **H** umans can't share your home.
- **E** nvironment changing
- **E** nsnared by Poachers.
- **T** hey can run fast but not that fast.
- **A** frica calls you.
- **H** umans must change!
- **S** ave us!

# Noah Knight (8) Blean Primary School

We need to take care of the Earth We need to look after our land We can plant new trees We need to build less and not be wasteful Clearing up our rubbish and never litter Reduce the amount of plastic we use Stop building too many things that damage our land Choose sustainable stuff Conserve water and not send chemicals into our water

Our world should look like this



# Mabel Vigar (8) Blean Primary School

- old W aste was very bad for the world
- **A** t sea the rubbish swirled
- **S** cience taught us to use our waste
- **T** ons of CO2 replaced
- **E** lectric cars are now embraced

# Adrian Chen (9) Blean Primary School

You can see everywhere The way God gifts us From dawn to dusk Sunrise on a white blue sky Fields full of sunflower, colourful butterflies Sunset on a golden yolk sky Houses full of love and joy

#### **Alexander Cane (9) Blean Primary School**

#### Is it time for a change?

These are not just words this is reality... Mighty nature is fierce and strong, The oak tree thrives over the forest The nocturnal owl hooting in its branches. All is well. Distant sounds of crackling fire Smoke rising Machines whirring **Poachers sneaking** Ice melting Humans causing destruction Darkness falls over the forest Rain falls heavily Shoots spring out the ground Trees growing slowly People walking to places No landfill Giving more space for animals

#### **Olivia Marsh (9) Blean Primary School**

#### **The Last Panda**

I spoke to the last panda, He said "The trees are gone, I don't know how, Now I'm the only one,

The earth is getting hotter, The sun is burning brighter, The planet is breaking, And everything is on fire,

My friends had a theory, Too much plastic in the sea, But now they have all disappeared, All that is left is me."

He said "I know what to do, Together we could make a plan, To bring life back to earth, We'll do it hand in hand,

> Plant more trees, recycle, Help habitats recover, Use less electricity, We can help each other."

I promised to be by his side, Forever we will mend, Let's get started, Until the end my friend.

# Ava Petrovici (9) Blean Primary School

#### **Canterbury High Street's Saved Trees**

In Canterbury High Street stand 5 trees – long, wide and proud, But the sad thing was that people ignored them whilst chatting in the crowd.

They thought that looking at shops with families was more important than looking at trees,

The people thought,

As they shopped and bought,

That the trees would just stay there as they had been planted, The people of Canterbury took those trees for granted!

But one day Canterbury Council had something shocking to say, That the trees would be cut down to make room for more money, But the people of Canterbury didn't find this funny. If you are reading this poem I will tell you the story, Of how the five trees were reborn in leafy glory!

The people finally realized the importance of the trees, They wanted them to say and all yelled, "NO!" whilst pacing by them to and fro.

The people waved their fist and added their names to a very long list.

Canterbury Council said, "OK! We'll give your trees back and they won't be sawn"

So those trees nearly got destroyed, but then were reborn.

#### Dylan Rajan-Rankin (9) Blean Primary School

#### The Re-introduction of Bison in Blean Woods

A long time ago, lovely Bison roamed in Blean Woods, They were gentle giants, long fur, big horns, eating what they could, Until something terrible happened that would make them near extinct,

Cruel hunters, shooting, killing them, pushing them to the brink,

Over time people started to miss Bison a lot, Until permission to re-introduce them they got, Blean Woods was lonely without their friends! And wondered when they would ever see them again?

We are all part of the same planet, Humans, animals- colours of the same palette, Protecting the environment is everyone's duty, Seeing the Bison roam free, is a thing of beauty.

#### Holly Miller (9) Blean Primary School

#### **Pollution in the Ocean**

'Stop the pollution!' the animals call, As the whales watch the plastic bags dance through the waves 'Stop the pollution!' the animals call, As the screaming sea slowly suffocates.

'Stop the pollution!' the animals call, As fish swim like lightning through the depths and destruction, 'Stop the pollution!' the animals call, As turtles cry through the nets like newborn babies.

'Stop the pollution!' the animals call, As the coral reefs line up like soldiers going into battle, 'Stop the pollution!' the animals call, As waves crash and swish against the rocks in anger.

> 'Stop the pollution!' the animals call, As trash flies like birds into the ocean, 'Stop the pollution!' the animals call. SAVE OUR OCEANS!

# Abi Wells (9) Blean Primary School

- **O** ur Environment needs looking after
- **U** nder the Oceans are being destroyed
- ${f R}$  ecycle is important for everyday life
- **E** nergy is being used relentlessly
- **N** ature is feeling the effect
- **V** alue our planet earth
- s it worth the cost, when our world is being lost
- **R** emember there is a solution
- **0** rganise a litter pick
- **N** urture and help our wildlife
- **M** ake a small change everyday
- **E** verything you do matters
- **N** ow from this moment onwards
- ${f T}\,$  here must be something that we can all do

#### Walter Fry (12) Kent College Canterbury

#### Sri Lanka

Sea turned against them, Raging waves crashing and laughing manically. Impacting and destroying everything in its path. Lightning crashing down a tsunami in the distance. After death, just darkness and despair Not all hope lost, alas; there is still the good in people's hearts. Kindness rebuilds the city All of it is reborn.

# Will Keys (12) Kent College Canterbury

### Pompeii

Poured on by molten rock and lava by the Ominous, scary, dark and feared Mount Vesuvius. People screamed, cried and prayed. Everybody knew nothing could save the day. In the moment, it was a disaster never to be seen forever more. In 1000 years, Pompeii began to breathe again.

### Vinnie Wickham (12) Kent College Canterbury

#### Pompeii

Pounded and beaten by the rocks that have erupted from Mount Vesuvius,

Ominously staring down, the mountain roared and glowered.

Massive clouds shot darkness all over the heads of Pompeii's people.

Pumice floated down, the town became encrusted in the ghastly ash,

Exploring rocks from intense heat of the mountain.

In the passing of time, we still remember the power of Pompeii.

#### Freya Jones (12) Kent College Canterbury

#### Is it time for a change?

Mostar was eaten and digested by bombs, On November 9th, 1993 everything changed. So now there was no time to say goodbye... The debris and smoke were creeping into our lungs. Ashen and lost: were we going to live? Reborn but with scars: never forgetting Mostar's past.

# Elspeth Dunlop (12) Kent College Canterbury The Chernobyl Monster

- **C** hernobyl, once a tall proud city, now lies in its abandoned void of loneliness and death.
- H eart of light and joy, now eaten by darkness, death and destruction.
- **E** vacuations?....not enough...never...enough!
- R adiation now swallows the once proudbustling city whole leaving it lonely andabandoned in its own creation.
- **N** o.....not us, why us? Why our own creations cries the silence?
- **O** ne day
- **B** lue skies? A sigh of hope and love...
- Y ellow, red, blue, green, pink and purple rainbow fields of flowers begin to start sprouting all over Chernobyl.
- $\boldsymbol{L}\,$  ife now blooms where people have left.

#### Jessikah Reeves (12) The Archbishop's School

It is getting warm up here Even if you can't hear I need help! But you don't care Soon I will be nothing but thin air I will one day stop trying And everyone will be crying Once you hear the boom I will be gone soon And so I plead To give you time to read I need you and you need me So before I leave Please help me

#### Lewis King (12) the Archbishop's School

**Destruction and Rebirth** 

Homes and habitats of animals Wrecked by modern machinery Animals are left homeless Nowhere to go Humans don't listen to their cry for help Humans don't listen We have caused this destruction Of the animals and us upon ourselves In a tear that trickles down the cheek

Thank you to all of the poets who entered this year's competition!

Apologies in advance for any mispelling or misinterpretation of words. Many of these poems are translated from handwriting, which we try to make as accurate as possible. We will open next year's competition in spring 2023. Teachers who would like to receive more information can contact the team at info@canterburyfestival.co.uk

For more information about our year-round activities and events, visit canterburyfestival.co.uk



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