YEAR 5 SEASIDE POEMS

Our Poems about the Seaside

Sunshine Shines brightly on me,

Everyday I would love coming to play,

A bucket and a spade to make a lovely sandcastle

Seagles would fly over my head diving to the sea and getting its prey,

I love the seaside it is such a lovely place to be,

Ducks live far away,
Everyone likes the sea just like you and me.

Ellie, James C ,Molly, Mate did this poem

I like the seaside

I like the sea

I like the sandy beaches

They make you feel so free

I like the sand running through my toes

But it's not so nice when it goes up my nose

I like the water although it’s a little cold

I avoid the seaweed that sticks to my toes.

I love to build sandcastles nice and high

And fill the moat with water.

I collect the shells all pretty and bright

And decorate my castle so it shines in the bright.

With sand in my hair and all over the place

I wipe the ice cream off my face.

I love the seaside

I love the sea.

By Aidan Broderick

Natalie’s Poem

**Swallowed Am I**

Wander, and wander, and wonder.

This vastness of sea and sand puzzles my mind.

What for, apart from sleep, and rest, and death?

The sand, gay for many, solemn for me : since here,

You sleep my love, my dear.

When the waves swallowed thee, oh my,

This heart was swallowed deeper still.

And flooded was I,

Despite the clear sea, and the clear sky.

So wander, and wander and wonder do I,

But the thought wanders through thee,

And through the clear, open sky.

This is Daniella’s poem

The seaside!

I love the seaside and the seaside loves me,

Through the clear, open sky,I would see birds flying around.The sun burns my skin and melts my creamy ice cream.Sandcastles were everywhere and looked like a nice place to play.

As I take a step into the sea my toes shrink in the sand.

Dogs would run past and trip people over while shaking their wet,soggy fur all over the place.But the best part of it all is having fun.

End of Daniella’s poem

This is Ava’s Poem

**The seaside**

I love the sea and the sea loves me,

The sand is so soft you could barely make a sand castle,

I find lovely seashells to take home,

To decorate a nice picture frame for a nice picture with

foam,I avoid the slimy seaweed in the sea,

As I take each step towards the sparkling blue sea my toes start to disappear and it feels like you're on holiday.

**Sofia’s Poem**

My dream, my dream, my dream would be,

To live far away by the sea,

With the sandy beach in between my toes,

And the smell of seaweed tickling my nose.

Building the biggest sandcastles along the shore,

As the tide goes out leaving treasure for sure,

Seagulls swooping up and down,

To have a nose at what I have found.

Watching the sunrise by day and fall by night,

I know would be a magical sight,

My dream, my dream, my dream would be,

To live far away by the sea.

Josh’s poem

The sun shines brightly on me,

I would have been blistered if it wasn’t for my suncream.

The seaside and its magical wonders is the place i'd rather be,

To convey my thought and to relax,

Like i was isolated by myself,

Chopped off my family with an axe.

Playing in the warm, aquamarine sea is the place i'd rather be,

Snorkeling close to shore,

Finding fish and crabs and much more,

Life is very simple when you’re on the beach,

Just sit down, enjoy the tranquility whilst you can,

Maybe , if you’re patient you could even get a tan.

 The end of josh’s poem

Teddy’s Poem:

The sea is like a clock ticking, every second it goes in and out,

it glimmers and dazzles eyes,

The sound of birds mesmerises and satisfies, the brains of others that's what it does.

 A sound from the beach can calm the mind, so lay down your head on the sand to find, a different world of paradise.

Some are stoney, some are wet, some are ones you’ll never forget.

We love the beach, the beach is fun, you can play in the hot hot sun,

it’s so amazing what you can do, on the beach with me and you.

So thank you for quietly listening, remember any beach will do, don’t be discerning. End of Teddy’s poem.

Emily’s poem

**Friends along the sea**

I’m walking along the beach, it’s a nice sunny day,

Can you come and play with me?

I’m swimming in the deep blue sea,

Can you come and swim with me?

I’m making sandcastles, nice big sandcastles,

Do you want to build with me?

I’m having a lovely picnic,

Would you like to eat with me?

We’ve had a lovely day,

Thank you for joining me.

***Elizabeth’s poem***

The deep sea is glittering,

You can’t see anyone littering,

The sun is a shining,

There is a man over there sitting and designing,

Over there a kite is flying,

And a dog’s bone is being buried.

As the minute grains of sand run through my toes,

That is just the way it goes,

The little birds cheep all day,

Nobody wishes they'd go away.

***End of Elizabeth’s Poem***

Noah’s Poem

I love the sea side there's so many things to do,

It would take me a long time to name them all,

But I will try my best,

Maybe you will know the rest.

The sun beams down on me,

Making the deep blue sea sparkle before my eyes.

I smell the salty spray all around me,

The golden crispy, burnt sand, warm like fresh bread.

The comforting smell of crunchy fish and chips pours out into the air.

Me and my dog walk and explore,

As we walk, we watch crabs scurry and scuttle from their hiding places and down into the crystal clear rock pools,

I get my net and scoop them up and put them in my bucket, I see the crabs darting from side to side.

The afternoon stretches on,

I am so happy,

I turn my head sleepily and see the sun set before my eyes,

And then…

Suddenly,

Mum calls “Time to go home”.

End of Noah’s Poem.

Sophie k’s poem

The Beach with you?

My love, my dear, you swim in my heart,

Beckoning me to swim in your salty blades.

But oh, the hostile sun keeps me away from you my love.

Why won’t thy sun walk away and leave us be?

I feel unconscious of my surroundings, I need to see you my dear.

No-one can replace your sweet and loving heart as I am being flooded by cold love in my heart.

As I watch the screaming birds, everything is reminding me of you.

I remember.

You will never come back.

Ever.

Because you’re gone.

Forever.

The seaside by Caidan

As I look upon the sunset of the golden coloured sand, I see my older brother building a sand castle. I decided to join him, it was really fun and I finally got to spend time with my brother, because he’s always on his phone like most teenagers are like. I felt something warm in my heart, after that me and my brother, went to  mum and dad. They brought sandwiches and snacks and drinks. When we finished I sat down and gasped at the beautiful sunset as it passed the sea. I still remember the day, that is what keeps my heart alive in this lockdown.