**Rosie, age 11**

Waiting to come to the airport

Smelly, tight corridors home to many tips and spills

Small windows illuminating the dark prison

Rainbow, dancing clouds, surrounding us like a pack of lions

Jostling, bustling crowds, humming as loud as a swarm of bees

Smiling, bright face welcoming my arrival

So happy to be home

The wait finally over

**Saloni age 11**

***Waiting for the Bushfire***

Fierce, widespread conflagration

Ripping through the bushes

Heavy black smoke clustering the air

Crackling amber sparks

Flying through the air like fireflies

Distant ear-piercing sirens

Sitting in the cramped, humid shelter

Waiting for the inevitable

**Jessica, age 7**

***Wolves***

Nice white wolf as loud as a bear

Adorable furry ears

As fluffy as a puppy

Loud, howling howls like a big sound

Furry, cute tail

As swooshy as a snake

Snowy, fluffy body

As white as snow

**Ellie, age 6**

Cool yummy cake

Vanilla ice cream

melting in my throat

Nice cold flavours

Really big balloons popping like crackers

I can’t wait till my birthday

**Claire, age 7**

The shiny golden fish

Are swimming in a dish

Opening and flapping their gills to help them breathe

Their heart-shaped swishing tail

Triangular fins zipping from side to side

**Maude, age 7**

Clustering, rushing water around the lake

White water, splattering ripples

Are splashing on me

Dark brown rocks are rubbing together

High flying birds are

Chirping around me

**Jack, age 6**

Hungry blue bird

Red flappy wings making the bird fly

Cracky crunchy crackers crunches on the bird

Naughty repeating parrot says

‘that looks great’

**Ruth, age 10**

***Ice cream***

The stripey round cone is crushing in my hand

Cold soft ice cream

Is melting down my throat

Nice brown chocolate makes my taste buds happy

Lovely yummy flavours dancing on my tongue

Lots of colourful sprinkles

Melting in my ice cream

I love ice cream

**Kiara, age 9**

***My day at the beach***

Shiny, blue ocean crashing against the shore

Golden yellow sand covering up the shells

Happy laughing people

enjoying their day at the beach

orange, tan sunbathing

just to keep warm

Windy cool breeze pushing against my skin

I can’t wait to go again!

**Annabel, age 5**

***My Family***

Five people in my family

We sometimes go to the beach

I make sandcastles with my dad

I go for a swim with my mum and sister

My baby brother plays in the shallow water

sometimes he eats the sand.

I go on my body board with my sister

We have two body boards that are pink.

We wait for a wave to come...

and then its like we are two dolphins racing through the water

**Jack, age 11**

***The Flight***

The enormous and exceedingly noisy crowds surround myself and my family,

The monotone and disinterested messenger calling me to Gate No. 5,

My tearful and worried parents bidding me farewell,

My soft footsteps echoing down the tarmac to the plane,

The clicking of my safe looking seatbelt as I strap myself in,

The relaxed and calm flight attendant reassuring me that my trip will be a safe one,

The impatient strangers sitting beside me,

The new QANTAS jet eventually disappearing from my parents teary eyes

**Ethan, age 10**

***Waiting To Find Out What’s For Dinner***

Thick, juicy chicken going down my throat

Succulent, chewy beef, sticking between my teeth

Dense, watery fish, sitting in my tummy

Creamy, cheesy lasagna, lying in my throat

Lovely, sticky sushi, leaving a yummy after taste

**Jaimie, age 8**

***Triple Cooked Chips***

I can smell the triple cooked chips from miles away

The aroma makes me ravenous, I just cannot wait to eat them

Crispy, golden brown chips sit in a big metal bowl

Crunchy on the outside, delicate on the inside

With amazing flavour in every single bite

**Harry, age 8**

***Waiting To Go On For The Soccer Game***

My small, sensitive ears pick up the sound of the cheering

My ‘big soccer fan’ coach telling me to go on

My favourite enclosed boots, kicking the ball

The colourful, spotty ball going in the goal

My friendly, cheering team mates jumping on me

The crowd cheers Hooray!

We have won the game.

**Claire, age 7**

***A Visit to France***

The long shiny plane flies through the air like a bird

Full of colourful suitcases and excited people

A black, safe seatbelt covers my hips

As I sit in a patterned comfy seat like a giant sponge cake

When we arrive we hear lots of fast French words right through our ears

The slow queue moves like a turtle....

A nice warm hug from my grandparents fills my heart with love.

**Logan, 7**

***Animals***

Scary baby bears

Fighting for their lives

White baby dogs

As cute as fluffy kittens

Hares running like lightening

Birds chirping in the tall gum trees