

Acland Burghley School, London

Students aged 13 and 14 years old worked with the poet Jacob Sam La Rose over three workshops, to write poems based on the theme of PROTEST MY LOVE. They thought about love on a societal level and how and why love should be protected and fought for.

Poem One

By Anilcan Vural, 9EOT

When the Word is Used

*Used from the heart
not just from the mouth,
it would pull worlds together
like a bridge, a road between hearts
a hand to carry your love
to someone else.
This is worth fighting for.*

Poem Two

By Muna Farah, 9EOT

Emptiness

*A table with no legs,
A horse with no hooves,
A chicken with no eggs,
A room with no roof.
A featherless dove,
a desert without heat,
a world without love,
is a heart with no beat!*

Poem Three

By Sammie Sheridan, 9ORO

If There's So Much Hate in the World,

Why Not Love

Love is abused

No one cares for it.

No one fights for it

Love is misunderstood

It's thrown around carelessly.

Poem Four

By Diellza Grabanica, 9ORO

*Love has lost it's meaning
It's thrown about hopelessly
No emotion
We want it back
Like the nights of a mother
singing her child to sleep.
Or when you share things you like to make you closer.
Not everyone knows love so they don't know it's gone.
They fill that empty space with hate.
We want it back because it might make life more bearable*

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Poem Five

By Brennan Stevenson Grimberg, 9ANE

*Love is the gentle breaking of a heart,
you don't often notice it and sometimes we take it for granted but it is
always there reassuring us keeping us safe.*

Poem Six

By Yasmin Brougham, 9ANE

Haiku

*Love keeps you living
on a drug of fear and hope
which keeps the world alive.*

Poem Seven

By Kester Grieve, 9EOT

LISTEN TO THIS

*Wait, don't stop reading,
I know what you're thinking,
your ears are bleeding,
your heart is sinking,
A love poem? Wow,
For goodness sake,
one thing I'd love right now,
Is coke!
But you lead on, friend,
you'll like this one.
Just till the end.
Then I'll be done
You can't choose to love,
you just know when you do,
love does really hurt,
trust me it's true.
The words "family and friends",
will have no meaning,
when all love ends,
Then I'll be screaming*

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Poem Eight

By Billie Jackson, 9EOT

*You're never felt happier
a high,
Monday mornings no longer grey
Feel wanted, needed, cared about
perfectly simple,
In love.*

Poem Nine

By Lola Mitchell Pyall, 9LRO

Where am I?

Well

I'm in a world,

My world...

Earth.

Earth is complicated,

Love is complicated,

War is complicated,

and why does it happen?

We all have questions that need answering...

why does hate exist?

Because without hate there is no love.

With no love there is no hate.

But hate makes you lose things.

Love makes you gain things.

Which would you choose?

Poem Ten

By Redjon Mehmeti, 9EOT

Love is when a mother has no sleep because her child is crying its eyes out,

*Love is when a family work and live together like a swarm of bees making
their next batch of honey.*

Love is when money doesn't interfere.

Without love how would people behave?

Without love the world would be a blaze of bullets.

Without love the world would be a mount of ashes

Without love how would the world run?

Poem Eleven

By Tristan Andersson-Gylden, 9EBY

*Love is worth every carrot of gold,
not only can it bring warmth to any burned waste land,
but without it the blood that runs through our love can bond two hearts
with the strongest of chains, no matter the tension between the two.*

Poem Twelve

By Irmak Dogan, 9AWE

Walking Toward Freedom

*I would fight for my love,
because they are part of me.*

*If they are not there it would feel like falling down a big black hole, waiting
for a hand.*

*Even if I know it would be the last breath I take,
I would take it with my love.*

Just for one moment that kills away all the hate.

Poem Thirteen

By Malik Azaze, 9LRO

My Cat

I love my cat,

Name is pat,

He is so fat

he lives on a mat

He has a pet rat

and he usually wears a hat

This is why I love my cat

If people would love each other like I love my cat.

*People would unite into one big happy family with no fighting, no arguing
and no hating.*

Poem fourteen

By James O'Sullivan, 9ATU

The Ring

*My opponent sits in the corner of the ring,
his mum stands close,
shouts his name and cries,
her face as jagged as a rock.
My opponent stands,
looks at her and smiles,
then marches forward
for a split second
I can see the love between them.
I feel nervous for the lady,
this shows me that the world is not overrun with hate but love can
triumph,
in all positions.*

Poem Fifteen

By Mollod Darakhshan Horeh, 9ANE

If Love Never Existed

*Wide open arms,
with no one to hold.
A new born arctic fox
dying in the cold.
A fire breathing volcano,
but no magma.
A frowning man,
holding a gun towards his head,
looking into the bathroom mirror,
anticipation and hope,
but he sees nothing.
A brand new cloth,
new taken out the packet,
left in one corner,
dust building up over the years,
No stain,
no scars
not even a single finger print,
the cloth vanishes from the existence.
If love makes the world go around,
without it,
we'll already be knocking on death's door,
the second we are moulded from God's hands*

Poem Sixteen

By Ralph Rusconi, 9AWE

What's Love for Me

Oh my love without your sight

I may not be able to stand

another miserable day.

Your eyes are like the shining stars in the dark night.

You are the beacon of my life without you I am lost in depth of depression

and paranoia.

Poem Seventeen

By Azziah Braithwaite, 9EOT

*Saying you love someone can be as meaningless as shouting in the middle
of a raging ocean.*

*I am speaking on behalf of love because love means nothing when you keep
it inside of you, you need to let it out, saying "I love you" is something you
should show to people not say.*

*Whispering can be as loud as shouting depending on who you are speaking
to.*