

Hayle Community School, Cornwall

**Students aged 13 and 14 years old worked with the poet Phil Bowen over three workshops, to write evocative poems appealing to all the senses, dedicated to the ones they love.**

The can that won't crush

You're the glass of water quenching my thirst,  
an orange, bursting with colour  
I thought of you first.  
I protect you like I protect my thoughts,  
You're the silvery stream,  
The floating dream,  
The one I'd never leave.  
You are the beach,  
embracing the sea,  
keeping safe,  
comforting me.  
You're the silent violin,  
the song of the thrush  
the can that won't crush.

Jonny Coad

Imagine India laughing  
Sounds drifting on the breeze  
Bubbling like lemonade  
Sung through winter trees  
Think about a lolly pop  
The childhood smile it brings  
Or about the aqua sky  
Where birds soar on their wings  
Now try a life without them  
A deep, black inky pool  
Where flowers freeze, no buzzing breeze  
Where the air is ever cool

Love depends on life  
As leaves depend on trees  
For this is what you mean to me  
So why can you not see?

Hannah Goodyear

You're the sweetness to my tea,  
My hot water bottle on a rainy day.

You are the sixth string to my guitar,  
Without you I couldn't play.

I want to be your knitted jumper,  
To keep you from the cold,  
To lay by you because of need, without being told.

You're the horchata on a toasty afternoon,  
The feisty Florence remedy,  
I want to be yours to keep  
Like Ben Howard's melody.

You are the reason for my existence,  
the breath to my life,  
who keeps my heart beating  
through day and through night.

Sophie Driscoll

You're the shades in the sun  
The bullet in the gun  
You're the discount price  
The numbers on a rolling dice

You're the tree smitten in flowers  
The fab time that lasts for hours and hours  
You're the twinkling starlight that sleeps above my bed  
The long, short, straight or crumpled blanket that covers my head

You're the drip and the drop, falling from above  
The white gown blanketing a dove  
You're the salt in the sea  
The patterned stripes on a bee

You're the boat that never docks  
The ring cushioned in a velvet box.

Molly Chapman

You're a warm hug when I'm cold.  
You're the song my heart sings.  
The flight that stops me falling  
Putting wind beneath my wings.

You're the end to every war.  
You're a wheel on a cart.  
I apologise for wrong-doings  
But we will never part.

You're the bass to my guitar.  
You're my muse. My inspiration.  
You're the reason I wake up  
To fight the fight that we are facing.

Adrian Walker

You're as cool as tangy lemonade  
As warm as a woolly hat  
You're as comforting as home  
And as friendly as a cat

You're as sweet as vanilla ice cream  
A music note to my ears  
You're a teddy bear for stormy nights  
I'll remember you for years  
Blackmore

Caleb

You are the rustle of leaves on an Autumn day  
eyes, midnight blue that clasp the moon.  
Your heartbeat the perfect bass line.  
Soul as pure as mountain water.  
Your fragrance fresher than clean cut grass.  
Skin, softer than the finest cotton.  
More determined than a lion.  
You're a burning beacon.

Jake Wacker

You're the red hot flames on a  
frozen, dark night,  
The charcoal on the fire  
Ready to ignite,

You're the little black dress,  
Loved by all but cherished by one,  
Not the icing on the cake  
But the cherry on the bun,

You're the feeling of warmth inside  
comfy satin sheets,  
with your heart against mine  
you're the pendulum that beats  
an angelic voice inside my head  
the treasured flowers placed on the bed

The clock of my life, who I  
give all my time  
so then, darling, can't you be mine?

Charis Fox

You are the steaming hot chocolate when the time is right.  
The silky sheets waiting at night.  
You're the roast dinner on a cold winter's day.  
You're the piano I want to wake up and to play.  
The feeling I get when I see 'One Direction' sing.  
The feeling I want, you're that one thing.  
The orange sunset I see when I wake up in the morning,  
The coffee keeping me from yawning,  
The pink flamingo I see on my holiday,  
My birthday party that is on in May,  
You're my trip to America! Wow! What a week.  
You're the face that is pressed against my cheek.  
You're the fresh beach not yet stepped on by man,  
I really am you're number one fan.

Ellie Clifford

I get a warm red feeling,

my heart begins to grow,  
you are a win sealing,  
you make my blood flow.

I didn't see you coming,  
you were a deadly strike,  
you are mind numbing,  
that's what you're really like.

My heart is really pumping,  
you make me feel complete,  
you are a stallion jumping,  
everything else is obsolete.

Jacob Nicholas

You see the clear blue sky,  
you hear the football fans,  
you taste the passion,  
smell the victory,  
remember the history,  
love the team.

They see the sunset,  
they hear the saxophone,  
embrace the music,  
they feel the heart,  
beating with love and fire  
as hot as the furnace.

Connor Smith

You're like the pop song I always hum,  
You're like the guitar I'd like to strum,  
The Yorkshire pudding I'm dying to eat,  
The feeling of my fresh linen sheet.  
You're like the beaches I love to relax on,  
You're like a siren, you're a klaxon,  
You have an interesting persona,  
Like Chelsea beating Barcelona,  
The blue of my football shirts,  
You're the blue of my heart when it hurts...  
You're the streaks of light pink during a sunset,  
The cup of tea I have when it's wet,

Thomas Pascoe

You're the smell of clean sheets when I get into bed,  
The single thought controlling my head.

You're the chocolate chip ice-cream I can't live without,  
The help that Mum gives when I am in doubt,  
You're the comfort of pyjamas after a warm bath,  
The one that makes me truly laugh.

Without you here, life makes no sense,  
You're my heart, beating intense.

Amy Hutchings

You are as free spirited and independent as a bird,  
Warm like coffee, freshly stirred,  
You are comforting and calming, like a hot shower,  
Beautiful and radiant, like a budding flower,

You are my rock, my strength, the foundation to my heart,  
Our friendship I cherish and hope we never part.

Ria Stapleton

You're the blue in the sky  
water in the river  
the smell of pie  
and the warmth of the fire.

You're the sweet music  
the starry night  
the guitar's acoustic  
and the candles light

You're as soft as cotton  
but cool as ice  
you're the feather in wind  
you're herb, your spice

You're the rainbow that leaps  
on a rainy day  
you're the birds that sing  
and the trees that sway.

Davey Macdonald

Part of me

You are the smile in the burning sun,  
The happiness when the hot air comes,  
You are the beauty in the evening sunset  
The twinkle in my eye, when you hold me close.

You are my scream for help, my message in a bottle  
You are the fear in my worst nightmare,  
You're the power in my punch,  
the anger in my mind.

You are the arm around me,  
The strength that holds me back,  
The beat to the music,  
The rhythm that sets the mood.

You are the life inside of me  
My feelings that make me...me!

Allanagh Hocking

Why I love you

You are like the summer sky  
You are the week when days go by.  
You are my bed when I'm tired at night  
You are the light bulb shining bright.

You are my favourite colour pink  
You are the hot chocolate I love to drink  
You are my shorts worn brand new  
You are the clouds floating through

You are in season every year  
You are the victory I hear you cheer  
You are like the colour blue  
And that is the reason I love you.

Louise Hurrell

You're the cyan stripes in the sky  
the feeling of warmth, the tear in my eye  
The soft feeling of a cotton hat  
The emotion of a gentle pat

You're the sweet taste of chocolate spread  
That always seems to be in my head  
You're voice as cute as the greatest song  
Yet even now I still long

For a happy smile or a hug or a kiss  
That keeps me going – keeps me like this

Callum Eddy

You're the anticipation before a concert,  
the sugar in pop tarts.  
You're the lemon in my lemonade  
the rain beating down on a stormy day,  
you're as radiant as the sun  
without you I am no-one.  
You're the hope that the blackout sings about,  
you're the hope I just can't do without.

Amy Thomas

You are the crashing waves, rolling up to the waiting sand,  
You are the golden ring sitting on a lover's hand,  
You are the glowing sun that sets over the horizon shadow,  
You are the umbrella that shelters me from the rain flow.

You are the sun that shines through the trees,  
You are the tongue that speaks the word 'please'.  
You are the rainbow that lights up the dark sky,  
You are the free birds that fly, fly, fly.

You are the socks that keep feet warm,  
You are my safety blanket that saves me from the storm,  
You are the shadow that comes out to play,  
There are more things I'd like to say,  
but I will save them for a rainy day.

Kiera Hancock

You're the foam floating in the dark blue sky  
you're the scat that completes the bar,  
you're the mint ice-cream, a fools dream.  
The ice cold coke down my throat  
like Italy not a regret

you're the person I'll never forget.

Max Hanley

You are the silk comfort beneath my head,  
This I regret to leave in the shallow of my bed.  
You are the trampled rose amongst the thorns  
That are brushed away in the night, they turn like lead.

You're the remaining drop in the desert  
The budding drop of water I will leave untouched  
You're the blue-lined paper guiding my pen  
Guiding my writing, my fallen fingers will be clutched

Your heart ticks our time, the alarm goes off  
To wake me up before I am gone  
You are the lustful champagne my heart's drunk  
The air I breath, you shall never be gone.

#### The Woods

You're the woods dark and deadly,  
You're golden stare makes me unaware  
of the devil playing with my hair.

A demon of Heaven,  
A god of Love,  
You are the Dove.

The whisper of the sun,  
The honey on my lip,  
A cosy pair of warn jeans,  
You're the woods that haunt my dreams.

Catherine King

You are the colour of red, the colour of love.  
My favourite song on loop, again, again.  
Your heart is as pure as the shade of a dove.  
My favourite biscuit in the jar above.  
The refreshing sip of Iron Bru.  
As cold as Iceland  
and I love you.

Tom Brown

You brought the black  
When it got too bright

“Into this house we’re born  
Into this world we’re thrown”

You brought my sound  
When it was silent

“There’s a killer on the road  
His brain is squirming like a toad”

You brought my food  
When I was fraught

“The world on you depend  
Our love will never end”

But  
You are not around  
When I am alone.

Hannah Norman

You are as cool as white winter’s heart  
as cool as a good blues part  
You are as warm as red thin soup  
as warm as moors  
You are as cool as milkshake in the summer  
as warm as silk, I accept no other  
as cool as Paris in winter  
I’ll be sitting near the open fire, hidden  
without you I’d be nothing.

Oliver Bodilly

You are my blanket  
that wraps me warm.  
You are my bees  
that surround me in swarm.

You are my Friday  
that helps me pull through.  
You are my sea,

mysterious and blue.

You are my gravy,  
as thick as fog.  
You are my fire,  
with the crackling log.

You are the cold chill,  
that rushes down my spine.  
You are the only one,  
that keeps my heart in time.

You are the socks,  
at the end of my feet.  
You are the sugar,  
In my lemon sherbet sweet.

You are my June,  
with a beautiful glow.  
You are my December,  
protection from the snow.

James Pearson

You're like the guitar, strumming in the orange sunset, music to my ears  
you're like a crumbly roast potato drenched in beef gravy, nothing better  
you're sweet like cold apple juice in a cup, hydrating me when I need to  
you're like a shiny new pair of shoes walking softly on a  
sunny beach on the Florida coast,  
a reason to boast.

Noah Bryer