

We're delighted to have run Track Record for the third year running. After returning to school since lockdown, it was a great opportunity to support children within our local community to share their thoughts and feelings following a difficult year. Paul inspires such creativity in his workshops, and we love to read and share the poems that are thoughtfully created as a result. Thank you to Paul and well done to all the children who have produced such wonderful poetry that we are excited to share with visitors at the station this summer.

Wendy Spinks

Commercial Director at HS1 Ltd
(owners of St. Pancras International)

Poetry is a lot like a train. The station is the paper, it's a start to anywhere, a journey, with lots to see, a world of possibilities. A pen is the ticket that starts it all. The tracks are also known as lines, the sharing of a poem gets - 'all aboard!' Poetry can also be about anything. Like a train, it has unlimited destinations and places to go. The Year 5 children of Argyle and Torriano have been great poetic passengers, all of whom had a ticket to write. Their poems are great and I am really proud of all their ideas, words and warmth of welcome. I also want to say a special thanks to their teachers for their dedication throughout this journey. Enjoy Track Record 2021, it's poetry that's certainly going places.

Paul Lyalls

Poet in Residence Track Record 2021
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AMETHYST ARGYLE POEMS

Night light

An eye that protects me,
A golden guard, gleaming and glowing.
A shining orb fighting off the monsters,
Like Theseus battling the Minotaur
But no use in the daytime!

Waheeda 5 Amethyst Argyle

The colours of clouds

White and fluffy on a bright day
Different shapes and sizes,
Like they can draw anything they want.
As delicate as glass.
Like mashed potato on a blue plate.
Super soft and furry.
Go away at night.
Come back when time starts again in the
morning

Mariyah 5 Amethyst Argyle

When did the world start?

Way before Stonehenge was built.
Way before the dinosaurs roamed.
After the fierce fiery sun exploded brightly.
Everything began to become,
Until, all around us you could see civilisation.
And what will happen next?

Aleeza 5 Amethyst Argyle

Skittles

Fresh, chewy, sugary and amazing!
Little circles of rainbows
Flavours tingling my tongue.
Charming smooth snacks
Wait, they're mine, give that back!

Ayaan 5 Amethyst Argyle

The bees

A little creature flying in the air.
Reminds me of a shooting star.
Working day and night.
Night and day.

Carlos 5 Amethyst Argyle

Football

I'm usually a goalkeeper.
When I stop a goal I get very excited.
My favourite part is saving penalties.
Going side to side,
Focusing on the ball to see where it will hit.
Especially focusing on the ones taken by my
brother.
I dive like a wave hitting the beach.

Nabiha 5 Amethyst Argyle

My Diary

It lives under my bed
My book of hidden secrets.
Words wrapped up warmly amongst pages.
Like a creature that eats secrets
Or guards my words from others.
It's a map of deeds and future dreams.
Waiting to be opened,
Like a present under the Christmas tree.
And no! You can't read it!

Serena 5 Amethyst Argyle

Spelling

Letters that always come together,
Becoming words to be rounded up
And put in a pen.
Some are not that easy, they have double
letters
Try writing them in a test.
Or better still a story.

Rhiley 5 Amethyst Argyle

An Owl's home

A tree with leaves
A block of flats for birds.
Changing throughout the seasons
The way everything has to be.
From green to red to orange to none.
Waving its long arms in the calming winds
Calming and peaceful, an owl's home.

Sarah 5 Amethyst Argyle

Chores

So much work to do.
Cleaning beautiful dishes and plates.
The most boring thing in the world to do.
An abomination created to make homes neat
and tidy.
So hard and so frustrating.
At the brink of exhaustion.
Sleeping once it's all done.
Only to be woken up by my little sister.
She starts to get annoying.
She wants our room to be purple!
So I take her for an ice cream.

Ilham 5 Amethyst Argyle

My duvet

A soft warm marshmallow overcoat.
Like a fairy coat on a winter's day.
It transforms me to a different dimension
Of mosques, and minarets
With Turkish turquoise tiles
A magic that's astonishing and not
explainable.

Hasan M 5 Amethyst Argyle

My bunk bed

A double decker dreaming palace
Like layers of sponge with a duvet cream!
Imagining I'm in a space capsule
Flying from my family's frantic farm.
Waking after dawn, feeling happy.

Iqra 5 Amethyst Argyle

Toy rabbit

A long eared friend.
Like a guard on my bed.
Button's eyes shine on a smiling face
Burrowing deep into blanket holes at night
Where you let all your dreams out.
Always hoping and hopping together.

Stina 5 Amethyst Argyle

Family

My family are so kind.
Helping me with my homework.
Skill that we all have to find.
Sometimes my dad buys me some sweets.
I even give one to him.
My mum is nice
Together we clean the house
My brother is the cutest baby
He likes it when I play with him.

Tasnia 5 Amethyst Argyle

Do animals see in black and white?

Animals don't get eye tests.
Maybe they do see rainbows just like us.
I hope their sky is blue too!

Deliah 5 Amethyst Argyle

Will I become a scientist?

It has always been my dream.
A world where your imagination comes true.
Forever I've wanted to make experiments.
A solution for a problem
Or seeing something that isn't there.
I want to become one.
I just have to achieve my goal.

Hasan H 5 Amethyst Argyle

Bed

A small four poster bed.
Dreaming away in a soft cloud
Floating in the middle of sleep's ocean
Until the alarm goes off!
And dreams break.

Ilyas 5 Amethyst Argyle

A piece of blank paper

A thin, white rectangle pancake.
That can fly when folded just right.
Or it allows you to write and draw anything
magically
Ideas that gang up on you, coming your way.
But not always giving you what you want

Aanisah 5 Amethyst Argyle

My gaming room

A game set up with different designs.
Hoping it will update soon.
One day it will be creative.
Games that refuse to be changed.

Abdulrahman 5 Amethyst Argyle

Lost

One fuzzy stuffed animal.
A brown furry trusted friend.
Who used to curl up in a duvet cave.
My snuggly friend always kept me safe.
And then he was lost.
I looked every place there was
But there was no 'found'.

Rizwan 5 Amethyst Argyle

Diary

Secrets in a special book.
Thinking, reading, writing, hiding.
Frightful or faithful words
About family friends and foe.
What truly exists in you.
Shut up with a lock and kept safe.
Like a prisoner in a dark dungeon.
Someday it will be full
And I will bury it deep.

Fariha 5 Amethyst Argyle

A boring Sunday

Not seeing anything that's fun.
No fun until everything is done.
Many piles of boring stuff to fold that never
goes
How I regret folding clothes.

Abdurazak 5 Amethyst Argyle

TORRIANO MP POEMS

Ice melts

A sort of living mirror.
That can get a bit wet.
As clear as glass.
Immaculate, containing power and spirit.
Melting to be the end of a solid.
The beginning of an ending.

Jake 5MP Torriano

Is this real?

I wake up and get dressed.
I wake up again,
Is this real I think!
I wake up.
That answers that.
Now that was weird.

Andre 5MP Torriano

Ssshhh

Barely quiet, with a hiss.
Like a snake capturing its prey.
The small sound that takes away the noise.
Like the darkness that takes away the light.

Evan 5MP Torriano

To stop sleeping

But my eyes won't open.
Staying securely shut,
Like a secret door without its magic key.
I'm supposed to wake up, but can't.
To be a reflection of who I really am.
So I sleep some more
In this strange feeling,
That no one really understands.

Ramone 5MP Torriano

Earth

The planet we live on
Keeping us alive,
A world that has lots of water.
That creates a life cycle
And makes it look beautifully blue from
space.

Archie 5MP Torriano

Jam

Me with something very sticky,
A cousin of jelly.
But does not wobble like a bubble.
Why's it in my bed, I said
It's very red!
I am a fan of jam
But cheese,
Is just not for me.

***Jessy** 5MP Torriano*

Books

Hardback or paper, flat words
Written on pages that contain fire.
Dramas and fantasy,
Romeo and Juliet and Macbeth.
All hidden in the mysterious pages.
Like an answer or a lie
All hidden in the mind.

***Jasmin** 5MP Torriano*

Light creeping in

The sun is awakening me.
Like pouring ice over my head.
Bright menacing rays that also force me rise,
Like their maker
and blind my eyes.
A new day arrives.

***Jacob** 5MP Torriano*

Re-potting a plant

My plant outgrew its pot
It was a big pot, but plants GROW!
Its new house will be very big
Well, bigger than the last
but plants GROW!
Then we will repot it again!

***Huxley** 5MP Torriano*

My baby brother

Eating anything in his sight.
Partial to biscuits and even Lego!
Like a lion feasting on a bull.
Thinking the world is edible.
Doesn't know how to walk at all,
Falling over like a chopped down tree!
He tries the most, but just can't crawl
But I love him most of all!

***Ezudin** 5MP Torriano*

Cleaning my room

My cosy big bed with pillows.
Having miniscule dreams
Dreams about shiny star bedspreads.
A soft fleecy rug that fits me like a shoe.
Flowing curtains like leaves on a tree.
The only thing that spoils it all is...
I have to clean it!

Sabrin 5MP Torriano

Minecraft

Silverfish are cute but deadly.
A drawing on a canvas.
Hostile mobs that will swallow you whole!
Like a whale that savages plankton.
Suddenly being somewhere else.
Then, it's bed time,
Game over.

Rayyan 5MP Torriano

My black dog

We finally named the dog.
He was wary of us, but warmed to us.
Milo is a ball of energy!

Mya 5MP Torriano

If you don't believe in yourself no one will

You have just heard my magnificent,
marvellous motto!

This is my own mantra!

As special as a baby's first word.

So far it has worked every time.

Once you read it, you can't forget it.

Never, ever letting me down.

Reminds me of red hearts keeping me
company.

It's as important as a baby's first doll!

Aleyna 5MP Torriano

My computer can't play games today

A computer waiting to be played.

The black screen won't turn blue.

Well, not anytime soon.

It should be in my head by now.

I should have gotten used to it,

But I really have not, I don't know what to
say

I can't play games today!

Alex 5MP Torriano

If you ask the time it goes slower

Not knowing how long is left.
Or when the end comes.
Will the start come home?
Time is whispering softly, I will never end.
A day closer to heaven.
Going up and down like a yo-yo.
Who I am when I am me.
Minutes and hours have magical powers.

***Molly** 5MP Torriano*

Why do we dream?

To calm what we have done
To make the night time go faster.
They are like souls that make it better to see.
But the next day
They have gone away.

***Zioni** 5MP Torriano*

The bottom of the ocean

Deep and dark,
Mysterious not always discovered.
In this deep puzzle
Rocks and plastic and sea creatures.
They are all deep down there.
Mysterious, not always discovered
Like thoughts and imagination.

Jibril 5MP Torriano

TIE Fighter

Stuck on my white wall.
Stuck like it's on a spider's web.
Chasing and fighting a robot's wing
Against a moon that is
A mysterious sickle cutting down the
darkness.
Locking on and opening fire.

Ivo 5MP Torriano

Light bulb

Hanging like a tiny moon.
Shining bright like the sun.
Blinding but beautiful.

Oscar 5MP Torriano

Sitting down in the sun

Relaxing in the yellow world.
Relaxing with my friends.
Chilling in the warm world.
Relaxing with my friends.
No one close to me.
Makes me want ice cream.

Amir 5MP Torriano

Breaktime

Break-time is not very long
It's at 11am.
I'm like a plastic bag flying through the air.
On a quest for home time.
Like an adventurer trying to find treasure.

Kente 5MP Torriano

My little nephew

Waddling wherever he goes.
Like penguins dancing.
Making me laugh with his made up
language.
The crazy things he says, so hard to
understand.
A feeling that brings you happiness.

Hamidah 5MP Torriano

Owls on my blanket

Flying into my mind
Hopelessly dreaming while we are awake.
Flying into life at night
The most mysterious time, when we are
asleep.

***Nastaho** 5MP Torriano*

The moon is...

The moon is like a mysterious clock ticking
through space.
The moon is like a crescent diamond shining
in the darkness.
The moon is like a silver wheel turning
around the universe.
The moon is like a round croissant, shedding
all over the night.

***Tristan** 5MP Torriano*

Space's end

Jet black swirly holes pursuing injured glows,
Like a ravenous pack of wolves, versus a
bleeding old goat,

Aaahhh

My legs tremble like a freezing stork,
As I cross watery banks of onion tears,
Towering mountains of dust and debris for
ever and ever,
Trapped.

Theo 5MP Torriano

Aliens

Cosmic entities floating through universes,
They see a moon but think it's a medal,

Can fish die in water?

Can people survive in air?

The definition of insanity is
doing something over and over

And expecting something different.

Max 5MP Torriano

My blanket

Soft and so comfortable like a teddy.
Wrapping me up like a birthday present.
Please don't make me leave.

Aayan 5MP Torriano

The world is

The world is
Mysterious actions we don't know.
The world is
Stories from the past.
The world is
All the art that looks the part.
The world is
Happy if we are respectful.
The world is
Made of magic.
The world is searching things up
And finding things out!

Maisy 5MP Torriano

QUARTZ ARGYLE POEMS

A wet shower

Stepping into dry nothingness.
Waiting for an avalanche to kiss your body.
Heated drops, each like a boiled kettle.
The blurry glass windows steaming into fog
Thousands of little tears racing down the
glass.
Time ticking like there is no tomorrow.
Hot bubbling water, liquid sunshine!

Ayanna 5 Quartz Argyle

The Bahamas

Sun gleaming amongst the sea.
Waiting for the horizon to switch.
Big yachts bowing back and forth endlessly,
Sails like Doritos, as the day gets eaten by
the night.
Sun slowly setting in the pink sky
The timid day is going into tomorrow
Waiting to start a new nourishing day.

Malak 5 Quartz Argyle

Do words ever end?

Letters spinning around the mind
Hunting the book of wonders to find.
Adjectives for nouns, adverbs for verbs.
Searching for unique and wonderful words.
Rushing more knowledge into your quizzical
brain.
Trickling through your empty mind,
Like rain drops dropping down a window
pane.
Your mind absorbs them like a sponge.
Eating words that taste good on your tongue.
Do words ever end, you question everyday
The answer is 'no way!'
For they are in everything we do and see,
Because words are an eternal road of
possibilities.

***Youmna** 5 Quartz Argyle*

Oxford Street

A crowded universe.
People populating
Dancing shoes, wiggling clothes.
A painted master piece
But not on a canvas
And the sound of buskers
chirruping like birds.

***Osama** 5 Quartz Argyle*

How big is the universe?

Full of stars and asteroids
Dwarf planets getting stamped on
Who is hiding behind the meteors?
Aliens, we are investigating!

Alia 5 Quartz Argyle

Pokemon

Strange Animals living on Earth.
Appearing from every side
With energy that changes the world.
Some chase trainers to get more powerful.
Battling with their trainers and get stronger.
Learning new moves and evolving.
Fighting side by side forever
So that they become Pokemon masters.
Pokemon, pokemon, gotta catch them all.

Abid 5 Quartz Argyle

Creating

Coming up with different designs.
Part of us that makes us real.
Looking for sentences to write.
My mind working like a machine
Creating noise out of it.
Thinking of ideas to do tonight.

Anisa 5 Quartz Argyle

Technology

My Nintendo switch has broken.
Dead as coal,
Like a cracked egg.
Computers are exciting and fun,
When they work...
Like a trampoline park for the mind.
Android have taken over I-phone!
Like that time Playstation took over Xbox!

Luciano 5 Quartz Argyle

Fluorescent stars

A glowing light, shredding darkness.
Bringing illumination to my bedroom
kingdom.
Thousands of shining orbs dancing at night,
Playing, silently jumping.
Never ending balls filled with stardust
dreams.
Like lovely petit rays
Shimmering, shining, shooting, sunshine.

Sabrina 5 Quartz Argyle

The clock

Two hands that don't stop clicking,
Like water dripping or a rope skipping.
Making time come forever.
Numbers spinning around my head like a
sum
Making new numbers, even my age
changes.
Whatever the time
Time to get up time
Time is repeating like there is no tomorrow.

***Aveena** 5 Quartz Argyle*

Paint

Soft, colourful,
Like a rainbow on my paint brush.
Washable, sticky, wavy, cold, bright and
dark.
Colours splash, immersing the canvas.

***Merichelle** 5 Quartz Argyle*

My baby brother

Petit smiles on his face,
Like little rays of sunshine.
Crawling everywhere searching for me.
Moving faster than a panicking ant!
To hug me.
When he smiles I laugh
He's spreading joy faster than a sneeze!

***Zeinab** 5 Quartz Argyle*

Shapes

All of them are different.
Blue circles jump out of the page
Like frogs on a trampoline.
My favourite polygons are
Triangles and quadrilaterals.
3 D shapes feel good too!
They make me so happy and snappy!

***Zain** 5 Quartz Argyle*

Playing in the park

Stepping in to the active Kingdom
A fantastic fun world
Like a box of sweets waiting to be opened.
A stunning place filled with joy.
A whizzing rollercoaster of a universe
That makes you feel overjoyed and
captivated.
Swinging crazily out of control
The unlocking of every door.
I never want to step out of this ecstatic place.

***Khadija** 5 Quartz Argyle*

What is time?

Twelve numbers that are repeated.
Stuck in a never ending whirlpool.
Swirling with their family from generations
ago.
Like a merry go round with no break.
An illusion we don't know of.
Sometimes moving without you ever
knowing.
Or maybe making you stare at it like a
threat?
An extremely long road trip, or a 9am
meeting?
Time to think about it?

***Tyrese** 5 Quartz Argyle*

Football

I kick and score a goal,
Trying to do a rainbow flick
Acting like Neymar
I defend and block to save shots
Like a red firefighter, looking like 'VVD'
As tall as a street lamp!
Finally I run along the pitch like Mbappe.

***Musab** 5 Quartz Argyle*

Cooking

Onions watering my bright eyes.
Burning bombs of purple pain.
Peeling off the many layers of skin,
Everyone dancing around the scorching hot
pan.
The salty smell fills my nose.
A familiar fried feeling in my mouth.

***Malayeka** 5 Quartz Argyle*

Setting the table

A table full of goodies.
Assorted varieties of recipes,
That look as if they want to run away.
Gathering together food with all its
scrumptiousness!
Making my stomach grumble
As if it's a monster in a cage.
Filling glasses with sparkling water
Ultimately done and now it's time to eat!

***Mahfuja** 5 Quartz Argyle*

Cleaning the dishes

I had to clean the dishes.
A sink filling with bubbling bubbles
Like blossoms in spring
Joining up to be one.
It took me an hour to finish
Sooner or later,
They will need doing once again
Sooner or later

***Abdirhahman** 5 Quartz Argyle*

Wardrobe

The kingdom of my clothes
Like a giant empire of random stuff.
I keep my Ipad and laptop inside
And all the random stuff I love.
Precious things I hide away from my
outrageous siblings.
They try to steal them like mini thieves,
Secret little ninjas that come in the night.

Yaseen 5 Quartz Argyle

The world is

The world is
Heavy stone and iron.
The world is
A vortex for the answers.
The world is a place
Created by the group called *Apple!*
The world is
Mostly in restaurants.
The world is
All the things we still have to do.

Amaan 5 Quartz Argyle

The sun is a star

An orange circle awakening up from a blue
ocean

A glowing sphere shining bright up high.

After it's gone,

It disappeared

Like it was never here.

Hamza 5 Quartz Argyle

TORRIANO W POEMS

How is the world made

A huge explosion in space.
Colourful planets are made.
Countries form around seas
The first humans are created
A time when everything was just right!

Tabby 5W Torriano

A cute and awesome baby sister

She has such a pretty face
And is so, so cute.
She is the best.
When I wake up
I sometimes see the sun,
Shining into her eyes
Making them even more beautiful

Janet 5W Torriano

Making a paper aeroplane

Folding the page very carefully.
Shaping the sides into the wings.
A pattern with design
Becoming a gigantic Jumbo Jet!
The world is gravity,
Out of the window it flies!

Omar 5W Torriano

Has life got an answer?

Is there a reason?
Is there a question?
Are we in this world for a reason?
Is life putting its hand up to answer?
Or are we in a giant jig-saw?

Jacob 5W Torriano

Why do fish like swimming so much?

Always swimming their slimy fins.
Small head with even smaller brains.
Big eyes, that are perfect for a staring
competition.
Swimming for you, all day long.

Dionard 5W Torriano

Waking up

Opening my eyes once again.
I see my bunk bed
Opening my eyes
I see my dreams
Opening my eyes
I see three little birds
Sat on my window sill.

Georgie 5W Torriano

Pokemon cards

Rectangular creatures all around me
Pocket monsters to be trained
Fascinating and so cool.
Shiny like a new car,
Silver boards with mini characters.

Imran 5W Torriano

My mum

Long hair falling softly down.
Swirling and elegant
Thick hair filtering down.
Waking me up.
Starting my day.
That moment when everything is right.

Elliot 5W Torriano

Pillow

Bouncing back from where they have been.
Coming in all different cases.
Like a pair of sunglasses for your dreams.
A destination for you to put your head.
That feels like a cotton, comfortable cloud.
Floating you into a relaxed sleep.
And just feel your head sinking.

Scarlett M 5W Torriano

The World is

The world is getting to see the best animals,
The world is catching something to eat,,
The world is to unlock a door to somewhere
else,
The world is beautiful colours in the sky,
The world is a thought that can help,
The world is sky you can breathe.

Zak 5W Torriano

The moon

The moon is like a mysterious pizza sizzling
in the milky way.
The moon is like a silver donut glistening in
the moonlight.
The moon is like a round ear listening in the
night,
The moon is like a silver blade shining in
space,
The moon is a mysterious letter C spelling
out the universe.

Lir 5W Torriano

Playing football

A ball that is controlled
A racing circle that everyone wants to get.
The teams prized possession.
Two wide goals you shoot at.
With nets like giant spider's silk.
You touch the ball with skill.
Help your team mates to score
So you all win.

Leo 5W Torriano

Water

Keeping everyone hydrated.
Refreshing invisible miracle going down
throats.
Cold and slippery.
Can be seen every day,
Makes the dry go away.

Sophia 5W Torriano

I love potatoes

They are my favourite vegetable.

Taste extremely pleasant and amazing texture.

There are so many things you can do with them

They are my favourite food

And always put my taste buds in a good mood.

Edwin 5W Torriano

Jumanji

Wah-ho! Why?

Dice

Roll a number?

A board game that comes to life.

It curves, it bends.

Ah-yum, No! – YES!

Sidney 5W Torriano

What is a day dream all about

Dreaming when you are awake.
Eyes opening staring into space.
Anything that randomly comes into your
mind.
You dream one thing
Then comes another.
Picture of what came before
Some are not what you adore.

Scarlett R 5W Torriano

Walking downstairs

A strange wooden zig-zag
The power of my knee and gravity combined.
Two bare feet
Each exploring the descending path already
made.
Eventually they are both level once more!

Eleanor 5W Torriano

Why can't I sleep when I think about it

I am tired now
Tiredness is falling down from my head.
Its beauty and power draws you closer.
But why can't I sleep now?

Mohamed 5W Torriano

Breakfast

Brown toast with two eggs.
A square face with yellow eyes!
Staring back at me like a creepy mask.
Looking like it's thinking,
Ready to reply to a question.
Instead I drink my milk,
A white waterfall pouring into my mouth.

Zohal 5W Torriano

Shopping

It was pouring down with rain
Tiny drops hitting every surface.
I picked really nice clothes
The streets were packed outside.

Sameera 5W Torriano

Going to the beach

I walk on wet sand,
Leaving footprints as I go.
Found two seashells.
One was big and it sounded like the ocean.
The other was small
Like a suitcase for a sea-horse!
Then I went home,
A place where footprints aren't left.

Lottie 5W Torriano

The top bunk

A high up mattress,
The thing you always want.
As lovely as a crystal
You always look up to it.
The feeling of being off the ground
Bouncing and bouncing fun and physical.
The sister's favourite prized possession .

Callum 5W Torriano

My little brother sleeping

His eyes are shut.
Wiggling his little spidery legs
Watching my little brother
Sleeping like a log,
Silent so silent.
Awakening my little brother!
Two little brother eyes pop open!

Barakatullah 5W Torriano

The wall

Painted every three years.
This year it's dark blue,
Like the early night sky.
A deep dark pit of colour
As still as a spider waiting on its web

Omiya 5W Torriano

The world is

The world is
Having ideas that help you in life.
The world is
All the things that happened before.
The world is
a piece of hard work!
The world is
The time of the sunshine.

***Riyad** 5W Torriano*

Defending a goal

Clear the ball straight forward.
Speedily, skillfully, swiftly.
Tackling them so they don't get through
Defending and blocking their shots.
Stealing the ball from the opposition.
Making a perfect pass for your team
That creates the winning goal that we all
need

***Hamza** 5W Torriano*

I lay on the floor

Always there when it's needed.
Like the sky is for the Earth.
A clock ticking as I stare at nothing.
Whispering for me to rescue lunch.
My ear brushing carpet as I get back up.

***Karter** 5W Torriano*

Going back to sleep

Opening my eyes slowly.
Crusty sleep sticking to my eye lids.
Breathing in and out.
Waking up to go back to sleep.
Falling back into bed
That was a long journey.

***Noah** 5W Torriano*

The world is

A science you can't find
Something I am using right now.
An endless loop that we manage and record.
People who only think of themselves.
One of many common emotions.
A chance for mammals to win the war.
Light, the second fastest thing in it.

***Natnael** 5W Torriano*