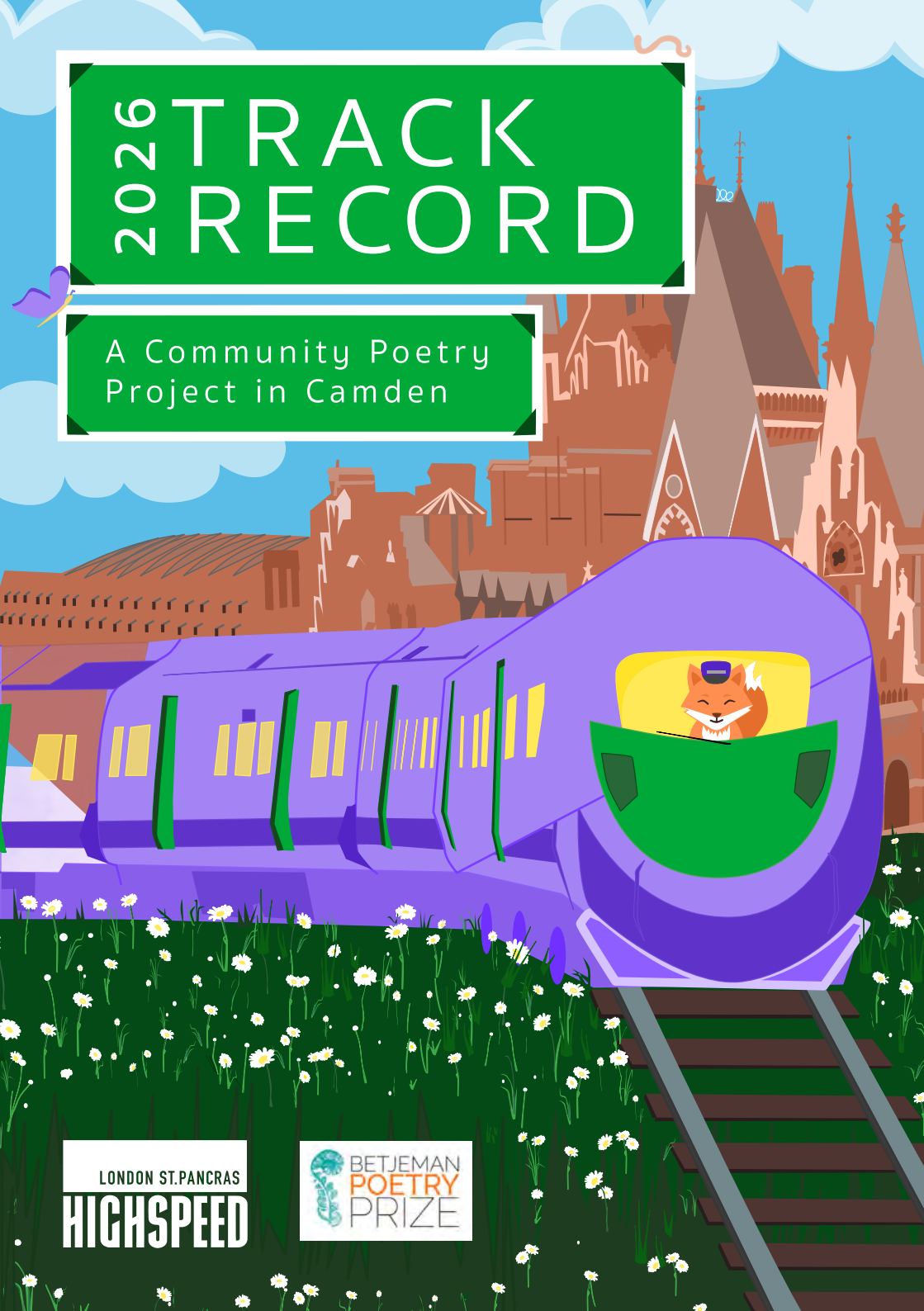


2026 TRACK RECORD

A Community Poetry Project in Camden



LONDON ST. PANCRAS
HIGHSPEED

BETJEMAN
POETRY
PRIZE

“What have poems and train stations got in common?”

Well, they both take you places, take you on a journey, take you to somewhere new or even to a well-remembered familiar place. The lovable and talented Yr5 children of Torriano and Argyle Primary Schools have done just that. The poems you are about to read, are fun, beautiful and unexpected. They travel through the memories & moments of being ten years of age. Big thanks to the teachers Robert & Olivia (Torriano) and Ms Jones & Ms Courtsley (Argyle) for all their help and dedication. It's also wonderful that St Pancras Station - the best train station in the world - can help bring out the best poetry from over 100 children, taking them and their **Track Record** book on a journey they will be able to keep for the rest of their lives.

Paul Lyalls, Poet in Residence, Track Record 2026

We're thrilled to host **Track Record** once again at St. Pancras International. Supporting our local community by giving children the opportunity to be creative and build their confidence is something we are proud to be a part of. This year's poetry theme aligned to the station's summer campaign on environment and wellbeing ensures the next generation are thinking about these important factors and their own future impact. We look forward to sharing the poems with visitors to the station this summer.

Wendy Spinks, Chief Commercial Officer, London
St. Pancras Highspeed

Torriano 50

Going to the garden centre

I smell the green, leafy air.
Watching the magical bees vibrate in the sky.
Music floats through the air.
The leaves shake vibrantly in the wind.
Clouds drift by silently.
Seeds and shoots cover the ground.

Rosa 50 Torriano

Shadows

The sun takes the shadows.
Shadows as black as night.
Shadows slithering silently like snakes.
The shadows make scary shapes.
They are as silent as rocks.
The shadows are like skin.
Everyone and everything,
Has shadows.

Ahmed T 50 Torriano

Jokes

Talking randomly,
Until in my head
I found a joke in the void.
Shouting and sharing it out loud,
Making my cousins laugh like crazy.
I will remember this joke
For the rest of my life.

Nabil 50 Torriano

Playing football

Two little legs darting across the field.
Which turns into the Emirates stadium.
I am one small head with big imagination.
Being a famous footballer,
Scoring a great goal,
Against a top team like Portugal.
I am the hero for Morocco.

Ayad 50 Torriano

Helping my little brother

Teaching my mini-me how to play rivals.
Helping him to spell and know ABC's.
Showing him the tactics he needs to win games.
Playing basketball, coaching him how to shoot.
Now my mini-me
Is nearly as good as me,
But not quite!

Zayid 50 Torriano

Life

Run around the world.
Live the 'viva l'amour'!
Live the 'viva loca'!
Have fun with friends,
Dance, dance, dance.
Run, jump, roll.
Roll down the grass
Lay on the grass
Do a roly-poly.
Imagine yourself with Steve and Buzz !
Live the 'viva l'amour'!

Charlie 50 Torriano



Having a sleepover

Everyone stays up till 2am!
No sleep allowed.
All of us watching scary movies,
We are all terrified.
As scared as a pigeon
In a room full of cats.
All eating popcorn,
Soon we will be full
And we will pop.

Savannah 50 Torriano

My kittens

Four little furry faces, eyeing me all cute like.
They are tabby cats.
With green eyes,
Eyes as green as emeralds.
Their mum carries them
By the scruff of their neck.

Husna 50 Torriano

Walking in the forest

The night was getting dark.
It was like the sun was disappearing.
Mud was everywhere,
Holding us tight to the earth.
My feet got eaten by this mud.
Then everything got very creepy.
The moon was like a round monster that watched
in the night.
And I couldn't wait to get back to my tent.

Kaan 50 Torriano

Nothing

Things that aren't here,
They're somewhere else.
A space of emptiness.
Everything...not!
It is boring.

Lucian 50 *Torriano*

King of the world

I've been playing football
Since I was 6 years old
I've scored so many goals.
Makes me feel 'King of the world'.
I took my mum to the restaurant for Mother's Day.
I had dad, my sister
Ans my brother there too,
Made me feel
'King of the world'.

Gio 50 *Torriano*

Cracking my head open

I was chasing my dog,
She was fast like *Usain Bolt*.
Then she did a sharp turn
Then I ran into a sharp object!

Reggie 50 *Torriano*

Sunflower

Its head as big as the sun.
Tall as a lamp post,
That's lighting up the street.
Towering over me like a Titan.
Stealing all the sun's rays.

Anayd 50 *Torriano*



Spinning plates

I like to spin plates
It's fun to watch everybody's laughter
And have a go.
Watching them spin and twirl,
As they dance and fall on the sticks.
I like to do tricks.
When they fall...
I try again.

Grace 50 *Torriano*

Climbing a tree

Reaching up to the branches.
Getting higher and higher
Carefully placing your feet,
As the wind shakes the branches
And tries to blow you off.
Getting higher and higher.
Stretching to the sky
And watching the light.
Reaching the top
Seeing the world.
Getting to the top and having to stop.

Rayaan 50 *Torriano*

Football final

Our team works really well together.
We've got each other's backs.
Moving, passing and shooting.
Five minutes left on the clock...
I get pulled down in the box,
The ref calls a penalty.
The pressure is on,
It's all up to me.
I score!
My team are champs in Regents Park.
We all get medals.
We all lift up the cup...
Together.

Hugo 50 Torriano

First day at swimming Academy

Slipping into the water,
Cold, but excited.
Gliding around in the water,
Trying to keep warm.
Taking a leap beneath and pushing off.
Making furious dolphin kicks.
Pulling out and speeding through the waves.
Turning and listening for my tumble turn.
I push off on my back
For the next length.

Hannah 50 Torriano



There is a town called 'Silly'

We go there every summer.
It's one of the sunniest places on earth.
Going past rolling hills.
Like Thomas Jefferson in Hamilton.
We love it there.

Isaac V 50 Torriano

7th Birthday

You get many presents
They are all for you.
Everybody has one.
The day is all about you.
Everyone says Happy Birthday to you!

Ahmed A 50 Torriano

Hoovering my room

The vacuum cleaner is almost as big as me.
Its name is *Mr Henry*.
Mr Henry could almost suck me up too.
If he did, it'd be new home
And I'd have to wait
Until my dad emptied the rubbish,
So I could get out!

Aairah 50 Torriano

Falling headfirst in the mud

Tripping on branches and on sticks,
Can lead to an awful mess.

I am angry!

(By the way I'm not!)

Who wouldn't be in a fuss

For making their clothes a muddy mess?

I don't mind,

Do you want to take a trip like me?

Probably not!

***Xadani** 50 Torriano*

Dodgeball tournament

Throwing round objects at someone else.

All a bit scary, but also hard.

Not getting hit, but hitting them.

Hard to dodge and aim.

Dodging balls like my life depends on it.

Hitting people and also dodging.

Winning and winning by throwing and surviving.

Eliminating the opposition

While trying not to get out yourself.

***Zayaan** 50 Torriano*

Me V my brother on FIFA

I was losing 2-0 to him,

Then I got mad

And scored 9 goals!

I was so happy,

I celebrated in his face

Jumping around the room,

He ate my crisps.

***Remy** 50 Torriano*



The seasons

Winter moon walked down the street,
Listening to a freezing beat.
Time munched away the hours fast,
Not wanting to be last.
Midnight slipped past,
Like an agile cat.
Made from a diamond bat.
The river queued like a fisherman by the shore,
Waiting for the seasons to come once more.

Jake 50 Torriano

Making videos with my sister

Making funny movies together.
Laughing as we go.
We act like we are breaking into people's houses.
Afterwards we sit on the sofa
And have a movie premiere.

Jimmy 50 Torriano

The World

The world breathes like a trumpet about to blow
The clouds dance dashingly across the sky
The trains race across the ravine

Ali 50 Torriano

The World Lives

Dawn crept across the city,
Sun kissed trees.

The sky laughed joyously,
Buses raced through town.

Night tiptoes over the horizon,
Time flows through the frosty air.

Midnight yawned sleepily into the darkness,
Sunrise woke up, pink, purple, yellow and orange-
faced.

Clouds lazily walked into the sky above,
Rain dived down to the ground.

Nora 50 Torriano

The World Is!

A cold cubby house
The world is
Cool stuff and experiments
The world is
Doing fun stuff
The world is
Never stopping
The world is
A type of fascinating gas.

Isaac L 50 Torriano

Funfair

On Eid, I went to the funfair.
I laughed and smiled like a hyena.
I'm not scared, let's go
The ride roared like a lion.

Haroun 50 Torriano



The Moon

The moon is like a mysterious trophy that shines in
outer space

The clouds dance in the sky,
The birds, singing, nonchalant.

Alex 50 Torriano

Torriano 50 Class Poem

We Need Nature

We need nature,
Like a footballer needs their boots
And a tree needs its roots.

We need pollinators,
Like a book needs pages
And trees need to grow for ages.

We need wildlife,
Like a human needs a heart
And an actor needs a part.

We need photosynthesis,
Like a table needs a chair
And Spongebob needs his underwear.

Argyle 5 Amethyst

Legoland

There is lots of Lego!
A mini Lego village
And Lego just to play with.
Riding on all the roller-coasters,
Screaming and shouting,
Going up and down.
There were even Lego sandwiches,
But don't eat them.

Yusuf Amethyst class Argyle

Going on a plane

Looking out of the window,
The clouds looked like soft pillows.
Fluffier than cotton balls
Or cotton candy.
The world looked far away.
Like lots of tiny models.
Going to a new country.
Fear in my eyes.

Dania Amethyst class Argyle

Playing football

Feeling inspired by my favourite footballers.
Living like a legend.
Ronaldo inspires me and everyone else.
Scoring goals, doing tricks and skills.
Striking with force to the goal.
Knee slide celebration,
Feels like sliding down a mountain.

Ibrahim Amethyst class Argyle

Having a glass of water

Water waiting to be drunk.
Camouflaged in a see-through jug.
Sleeping in a glass hotel.
unaware of the danger waiting.
Suddenly dropping to a new final and eternal
resting place.

Abubakar *Amethyst class Argyle*

Having a sleepover

Three tired little girls,
Having the time of their lives.
Playing Monopoly and telling jokes.
Best of all...no adults!
Playing more games and eating sweet ice-cream all
night.
Chocolate ice-cream as dark as a shadow.
Finally we all fell asleep
snoring till the morning.

LeAnna *Amethyst class Argyle*

Blink

Multiple black strips upon my eyelids.
Shadows beneath your sight.
A gate closing my vision.
Life flashes in light.
Shut your eyes
and the world goes away,
unleash your eyesight for a brand new day.

Noara *Amethyst class Argyle*



Birds flying

Birds flying in the sky day and night.
Looking for food and a place to sleep.
Birds on a branch, humming and singing.
Sounding like a choir,
Sounding like magic.
Birds nearby, walking.
Flying away when you get too close to them.
I just want to say 'hello'.

Maryam Amethyst class Argyle

Let's ding-dong-ditch

Uncle, we need to run,
Before we get caught!
Or else we will turn into caged rats.
We run for our lives,
Like fish swimming from a shark.
A swerving line, moving faster than ever.

Adam M Amethyst class Argyle

The world is

The world is,
A speed that's too fast for you.
The world is,
To build and to make 24/7.
The world is,
To make someone dream a dream.
The world is,
A warning to our ecosystem.

Gabriel Amethyst class Argyle



Waking up

Trying to open my eyes,
But not wanting to.
The new day in front of me.
Wondering what surprises there will be.
I finally say goodbye to sleep
And hello to being awake.

Asif *Amethyst class Argyle*

The night is awake!

The stars danced in the darkness making a pop of
glow.
The rain swam down from the light, blue sky.
The stars invaded the pitch, black night with glitter.
My very own laughter took away the silence.
The fireworks painted the night with a pop of colour.

Nusaybah *Amethyst class Argyle*

Space

As darkness orbits around the moon like a labyrinth
glowing like stars,
Mysterious shimmers come from planets that sit in
the darkness.
They dance all night, but not in the day.
The labyrinth sleeps at night,
Like they're as mysterious as the moon.

Assiya *Amethyst class Argyle*



Silence of night

In the silent of the night, the moon was shy and hidden.

Across the distance, far away,

The sun smiled again.

The world is breathing. The world is living.

Raid *Amethyst class Argyle*

Delicious mangoes

The delicious mangoes hang from a tree

And the animals watch and wait,

Mangoes fall down, down, down.

A great, big smile as they eat.

Hussain *Amethyst class Argyle*

Stella travels to space

In space it is beautiful,

I sit down on the moon

There,

It's a galaxy!

My mum sits with me too.

We saw a shooting star.

Arsema *Amethyst class Argyle*

Science of the moon

The moon was shy and hidden.

Across the distance, far away,

The sun sat.

The world is spinning.

The world is alive.

Jannat *Amethyst class Argyle*

The Moon

The moon is like a golden life that shines in the universe.
The moon is like a mysterious smile that orbits in space.
The moon is like a crescent clock that spins, only at night.
The moon is like a round pencil that floats in stars.

Muaz *Amethyst class Argyle*

Waterfall

Massive, standing tall, bigger than all
Nothing challenging it to a brawl
An avalanche of water
Longer than a skyscraper
Standing under it makes you feel small

Ilyas *Amethyst class Argyle*

A Golden Croissant

The moon is like a golden croissant that's out in the moonlight,
A mysterious 8-ball orbiting the universe,
or a glowing eyeball that shines in the night sky.
The moon is a glowing coin that spins in the universe

Azeem *Amethyst class Argyle*

Sea

An invaded earth of water,
More blue than a smiling sky.
Liquid spinning like a toilet getting flushed,
Saying goodbye as if it was going down like an enchanted slide.
A planet avoiding talking to the sun,
As if it gave everyone else a chance but, only ignores it
Forgotten.

Yameen *Amethyst class Argyle*

The Meatball Moon

The moon is a meatball
That moves around in space
That looks like a famous celebrity
Not wanting to be seen.
It comes up at night taking up the sky.

Angel Amethyst class Argyle

Ancient

Ancient – let's go to the museum so you can be an archaeologist
Dreams – let them take you to another world
Art – be creative and build a masterpiece
Magical – a place that is unknown
Crystal – shiny gems which are worth a lot

Adam C Amethyst class Argyle

Clean my bedroom

My room has been a mess for a week
Being lazy while sleeping in my bed
On my phone
Making sure I don't rise from my bed
I don't want to clean my room
But if I don't
My device will be gone
Bored watching the white ceiling shadows

Lilo Amethyst class Argyle



Baby Sister

Born into the world
Crying a lot
Learning how to walk
Playing and having sweet dreams
Always looking out for each other
Having mini sleepovers
Sister forever and ever
Best sister
BFF – Best friend forever
Aisha Amethyst class Argyle

Why, when and Where?

Why is the sun very bright?
Why is mud super light?
When might people turn to bots?
When does little turn to a lot?
Where will the sun explode?
What if it will just implode?
When will food be poisonous?
Or maybe it'll become venomous?
I.. can't trust anything, not even myself!
But I'm sure that I don't need help!
Tasmia Amethyst class Argyle

Argyle 5 Amethyst Class Poem

We Need Nature

We need nature,
Like books need shelves,
And Santa needs elves!

We need the seasons
Like Ash needs Pikachu
And the truth needs to be true.

We need flowers
Like a footballer needs a goal
And an actor needs a role.

We need seeds
Like spaghetti needs sauce
And Star Wars needs the Force.

Torriano 5R

Getting rid of a moth

The moth came in on a sunny day,
Flying around the room like a bird of prey.
Flying around the room
Hunting for a clothes restaurant.
But when it didn't get what it wanted,
It flew out of the window back to the sky,
Without even saying goodbye.

Jake 5R Torriano

Falling down the stairs whilst eating a banana

I was only 2 years old at the time.
I had only just learnt to walk.
When disaster struck.
The stairs were like a mountain to me,
Because I was the mini one in the family.
Never try to have a banana feast on the stair.
Beware of the peels, you might slip there.

Antonio 5R Torriano

Bey Blading

A sport of clash,
With extreme dash!
Let it RIP.
An unforgettable battle
Chain Incindio v Dagger Dran
EXTREME DASH! CHAIN BLAST.
Chain Incindio with an
E X T R E M E
finish.

Coltrane 5R Torriano

My first steps

I walked on my own when I was 1
I also met and made friends at day care
And we got a bit wild.
Tiny toes, very small,
First I had to crawl.
But, I improved each day,
Until it got easier.
Mum and Dad were impressed.
At the time, the *onesie* look was cute.
When I started to walk,
The bear *onesie* was the exact colour of my skin.

Celine 5R Torriano

My sister wrestling me

Her slippery arms wrapped around me.
An octopus with only 2 tentacles.
A big gorilla gone crazy,
A gorilla that's escaped from its room,
With heavy steps coming down the corridor.
Older siblings are so annoying.
Older siblings get the blame,
That is the good thing about being a younger
sibling.

Estella 5R Torriano

Pushing my little sister off a microwave

My little sibling dancing on a microwave,
Wiggling her *butt* with glee!
I creep up behind her
Like a shadow in the night.
Touch her on her back,
As gently as a fly landing on a mat.
Off she falls with a whack!
Then comes a bruise as black as a witch's cat.

'S o r r y Zèlie' ♥

Cosima 5R Torriano

Up all night

One hour gone , still awake.
Two hours gone, still awake.
Go tell my mum, still awake.
Cover my eyes, still awake.
Cover my ears, still awake.
The baby then cries, still awake.
I then start to fear, I can't go to sleep.
The night's nearly over
And I'm still awake!

Aya 5R Torriano

My ice-cream fell

I got my ice-cream
It was filled with pink, peachy flavour.
I started licking it with great joy.
But it slowly started to drip away
And splatted to the floor.
Then I didn't have an ice-cream any more.

Arabella 5R Torriano

Skiing

Gliding down the snow
My skis cutting grooves in its whiteness.
Zooming across the ice
A cloud of snow puffs up behind me.
I pass my dad!
And then I fall over,
My face lands with a thud
In a snow hole that's exactly the shape of my face!

Sam 5R Torriano

Evicting a spider

Find a spider,
That is as black as midnight.
Cover it with my hands
And pick it up
'Yeet' it out of the house,
So it never comes back again.


Sophie 5R Torriano

Eating a cold hotdog

Most people like them hot,
That's why they are called hotdogs.
Most people like to eat them in a bun,
Some people like dressing up as hotdogs!

Aiden 5R Torriano

Every time I shoot the ball, top-bins!

Every time I shot the ball,
It went top bins.
Whether on my right foot,
Whether on my left foot,
Or even a *travella*,
It went top bins!
I bicycle kicked and it went top bins!
I shot from 10 meters and it still went top bins.
The goalkeeper was having a nightmare with my
100mph shots!
The net never stood a chance,
Because every time I shot
The ball went T  P Bins.

Ahmed 5R Torriano

My brother steals my ice-cream

He grabs it when I am not locking!
Like a gorilla roaring for bananas
Looking grumpy as he takes it.
I'm like a cat hissing at him,
As I try to take it back.
He won't get away,
Because I am like a lioness looking for her prey!

Noora 5R Torriano

Dinner

Food sitting on the table
Swedish meatballs swaying with flavour,
On a plate, looking great.
Looking yummy and good to eat.
They are calling out my name,
Screaming for me.
Deliciously I want more.

Laila 5R Torriano

Eid

Everyone goes to prayer,
It gets very busy.
Busy like a new shop opening.
We eat cake, go to the funfair
Fun, but very expensive.
Then we end up in an expensive restaurant.
That is expensive too!

Ilyes 5R Torriano

The world is

The world is,
Words that are patiently waiting to be found.
The world is,
A dream that's always going to be with you.
The world is,
A dark place that can pull you under.
The world is,
An adjective that tells people about their minds.
The world is,
Hidden in everyday words.

Rahma 5R Torriano

At the wedding

I was only 4 years of age
My mum told me to go on the stage
And sing...so I did.
I started singing *Twinkle Twinkle Little Star*.
Singing away into the microphone,
Like a twirling, wonderful and happy ballerina .
I stood there very proud.
The Vicar helped me get off stage.

Mia 5R Torriano



When I found my pet parrot on the street

A small creature sitting on the pavement.
Waddling around like a disorientated chick.
I looked at the cold, tiny leaf sized bird.
His beautiful feathers shining,
Turquoise, green and blue,
Dazzling in the midday sun.
His eyes met mine
And mine met his.
My dad lovingly picked him up
And he gave a squawk!

Alba 5R Torriano

Gymnastics

Some people don't like gymnastics,
So much so they might throw a big tantrum.
Some people love gymnastics
And that's why they prefer this sport to other
sports.
Some people prefer other sports ,
But not me,
I will always love gymnastics.

Jaylen 5R Torriano

Riding a horse

A big brown horse.
As big as a building.
Eyes as blue as the sky.
Feeling so high above the ground.
Feeling an excitement,
Like the one you get playing football.
He was called Vic.

Richard 5R Torriano



Playing with my dad

Last Friday night,
Happy and excited
At the park,
Going down the slide.
As fun as hot *Cheetos!*
We went down the slide
Ahahahahahahahah !
Zarah 5R Torriano

My first dream

I once had a dream,
A beautiful scene.
Where birds would sing
And bells would ring
And with every stride
I gleamed with pride.
And that dream that was once seen.
Is now a memory supreme.
Gaia 5R Torriano

Clouds are not solid

Clouds floating above,
Waiting to be seen.
I was 3 years old,
Looking at the sky.
The clouds looked like animals floating by.
I was scared of that sky
And the wonders of the light.
Ava 5R Torriano



Sleep

Darkness flickers with the morning,
My sleep is important.
An acoustic sound all around,
If you don't get something you want-
You can still be happy.

Gray 5R Torriano

Spotting a Rainbow

It sung with careless wonder,
Winter reached across the field,
Summer grabbed the shadows,
And pulled into the sun,
Colours all around me,
Dreams upside down.

Xanthe 5R Torriano

Pulling an All-Nighter

Staring at the waiting clock,
That looks like it has been locked,
5 more seconds ... and I am gonna blow like a
bomb,
Almost got away with it,
My sister shouted at me,
Time for bed.

Yasir 5R Torriano

The World is...

An object used as fuel,
A particle that sounds bouncy,
Something you can make someone do,
A thing that someone thinks,
A place you can put fish in.

Coco 5R Torriano

The First Time I Saw My Sister

In a transportation basket,
So tiny and cute,
Small and pink,
All brand new.
Worth more than a million pounds,
But I know soon ... she won't be so little!

Athena 5R Torriano

The World Is Alive!

Trees blanketed the Earth,
Time swallowed the path to freedom,
Winds whistle through the rooftops,
Floating, orbiting, shining, spinning.

Malika 5R Torriano

Torriano 5R Class Poem

We Need Nature

We need plants,
Like a boxer needs gloves
And little babies need hugs.

We need beautiful bees and butterflies,
Like Pinocchio needs his nose
And a model needs a pose.

We need the countryside,
Like a train needs a track
And cheese needs 'mac'!

We need forests,
Like Schnitzel needs breadcrumbs
And mouths need tongues.

Argyle 5 Quartz

Wedding

There were amazing super cars.
Lots of colourful dresses.
I had to wear a suit.
I looked like a movie star.
Lots of sweets and a cake,
With white icing falling off
Like snow on a mountain.
Music and dancing,
There was even a bride and groom!

Riyaad Quartz class Argyle

Saturn's rings

Dancing rings
Spinning in the galaxy
Showing off their rotating red reflections.
The rocks joining together
Like pieces in a puzzle.
Saturn's rings
Are made from a moon that came too near to its
atmosphere.
Spinning like a Ferris Wheel
Crushing this moon like it was a plastic bottle.

Abdallah Quartz Class Argyle

To the beach

A long way to go,
Sitting in the car
Watching the fields and trees go by.
But when I get there,
Seeing the waves slap the sand.
Where the sea meets the land.
Having fun, getting an ice-cream...
But it melts!

Sarah Quartz class Argyle

Dancing by myself

There was no music playing,
But I could still feel the beat.
It was making me move my feet.
The music was in mute
But the rhythm was absolute.
The rhythm was going through me
Holding me,
Setting me free.

Mohamed Abdulrahman Quartz class Argyle

Playing with my baby cousin

Cute but too silly,
Chucking cushions on the floor.
Hiding and running away,
Not listening to a word I say.
Screaming so loud for no reason.
His squeaky voice ,
Could be heard all around the world!
Wanting to do things his own way.
Not listening to a word I say.
But still, he is so cute,
Even when things go wrong.

Iqra Quartz class Argyle



Me and my brother building a marble run

Lots of different pieces
Each one trying to trick your brain!
While marbles roll and run away.
Joining it together
A puzzle of puzzles,
Is something missing?
Giving you a grave headache from thinking.
Later it collapses,
Like Jenga,
Wasting all our time
Making my brother frown.
As we watch marbles rolling all around.

Aleena A Quartz class Argyle

The World is ...

The world is,
A reality that hits you hard
And gives you shocks.
The world is,
The art that shows our visual talent.
The world is,
Small and big at the same time.
The world is,
Helping you to rise up when your heart won't.
The world is,
A way to escape reality.

Raghad Quartz class Argyle

The world is alive

The stars tip-toed across the darkness,
Traffic crawls down the roads.
Snow paints the world white.
The moon swims through midnight.
The street lights dance across the city.
The buildings reach for the stars.
The planets race across the galaxy
And we share all of this.

Samira Quartz class Argyle

My trip to Saudi Arabia

Beautiful buildings shining in the sun.
An incredible skyline and stunning horizon.
As hot as that sun
And boiling in heat.
A different world
Where different cultures meet.
The sun looking down
And smiling over us.

Lamisa Quartz class Argyle

Trampolining

Jumping so high on my trampoline,
It's so much fun, I could scream.
My trampoline is so bouncy,
I feel like a kangaroo.
So bouncy, makes me feel free.
After trampolining, I always eat food,
My trampolining helps me get it all chewed.

Abdullah Quartz class Argyle



Making paper aeroplanes

The beautiful art of making paper aeroplanes.
Fold by fold, in a great style.
It glides through the air with speed and grace.
Cutting through the air while gravity pulls it down.
Watch them soar and fly
But be careful they don't poke you in the eye!
Yusuf Quartz class Argyle

Going upside down

The suffocating push, a rush to my head.
So much pressure,
My neck starts to huff and puff.
Stiffening, supporting into a handstand.
BANG!
And then I collapse
Which gives me butterflies.
Those butterflies lift me up after the fall.
Sophia Quartz class Argyle

The world is

The world is,
Going through door after door.
The world is,
Standing up to bullies.
The world is,
Going fast, faster than walking.
The world is,
The image you get through your phone.
The world is,
A beautiful thing, like a picture.
The world is,
To do something for someone else.
The world is,
What gives birth to all of us.

Ibrahim Quartz class Argyle

Rain

The rhythm, the sound
Of the glistening rain falling down.
Drops splashing onto the garden,
The sound of people splashing.
The rain dances from the shimmering sky.
People dancing around
The rain on the ground
Like tears shining from the sky.
The smooth rain sticking to your skin
Drop by drop,
As it's falling.

Raheem Quartz class Argyle

I don't have time to relax

I marched home from school,
Just in time to hear a very loud bang.
So tired, but I had to check,
Even though all I wished for was to rest my eyes.
What if it was dangerous?
But it was just my sister who had fallen down!
I helped her up,
She said 'Thank you'.
I said 'You're welcome'!
Then I went to the sofa
And closed my eyes...
And heard another loud bang!
My eyes twitched with anger,
But I had to be calm.
Please just let it be a large toy that's fallen,
Guess what,
It was my sister,
Again!

Tayyibah Quartz class Argyle

Packing my luggage to go to Istanbul

My clothes are on the floor
And my cupboard's a mess.
As if they had been dancing together and swirling
round, holding hands.
I am going to go crazy trying to find a dress.
The clothes keep going crazy and now they have
started to grow fangs!
Another problem is that my hair looks like a bird's
nest!

Zainab Quartz class Argyle



The world is

The world is,
A fancy way to see things.
The world is,
A beautiful blend of colours.
The world is,
Running away from someone or somewhere.
The world is,
Disappearing into the atmosphere!
The world is,
A sudden burst of excitement.
The world is,
The letters and words we use to
communicate.
The world is,
The emotion that we all feel,
When we are heartbroken.

Areej Quartz class Argyle

The world is alive

Rainbows paint the sky with colours.
Fireworks invade the silent night.
Clouds kiss the bright sun.
Laughter pushes the sadness out of us.
Fire nudges the clean air into black dust.
The wind blowing everyone a kiss,
While the stars watch over all of us.

Sara B Quartz class Argyle



Marvellous moon

The moon is a mysterious wheel that spins across
the night sky.

It is a golden cheetah racing before our eyes.

It changes shape each night,
sometimes thin as a smile, sometimes full and
bright.

And as the world grows quiet and still,
the moon keeps moving,
slow and steady above us all.

Rayyan Quartz class Argyle

A hungry day

My cat sank her teeth into me,
Her bright eyes shining hungrily.

She paced the floor and cried for more,
While I stood hungry at the door.

My stomach rumbled, low and deep,
Yet she still strutted like a queen.

Oh please, someone — hear my plea...
Bring some food for her *and me!*

Taslina Quartz Class Argyle

My tiny little eye

My tiny little eye
watches everything.

It is a small, shining window
that lets the world inside.

It follows colours and movement,
never missing a thing.

Though it is small,
it holds a whole world within it.

Tyron Quartz class Argyle

The campfire dreams

The campfire dreamed of real food:
Burgers, pizza and golden Cheetos.
Its flames reached up, hungry and hopeful—
But only sticks and bark were thrown in.

It flickered and sighed in the cold night,
While shadows danced and toes warmed close by.
Still it burned, wishing for more...

Daniel Quartz class Argyle

Sister showdown

I screamed at my sister, “Move from the TV!”
“I’m trying to watch — can’t you see?”

But the cheeky monkey kicked my knee,
Then laughed and said, “You can’t stop me!”

“Go!” I yelled, but she said, “No!”
And stayed right there to steal my show.

Aleena M Quartz class Argyle



Fixing a broken toy

I looked down and saw it shattered,
Its mouth as dry as a bone.
Its tears were red and black—
I knew it felt alone.

I picked it up gently,
But it screamed with pain.
It opened its wings,
As I fixed it up again.

Soon it began to fly,
Its beak bright yellow once more.

***Parsa** Quartz class Argyle*

Dance with me

I know how to dance,
Stamping my feet,
Clapping my hands
To the loud, happy beat.

I jump and I spin,
I move in a line,
Dancing together—
All in time!

***Mohammad Almasri** Quartz class Argyle*



My Foot

At first look, I see a toe,
Then a nail, smooth and pale.

Five small toes sit side by side,
Like a quiet row of pebbles.

They help me walk and run,
Holding me steady like strong roots.

My foot may be small,
But it carries me everywhere.

***Nevaeh** Quartz class Argyle*

5 Quartz Argyle Class Poem

We Need Nature

We need Nature
Like a door needs a handle
And a birthday cake needs a candle.

We need sunlight
Like a wizard needs magic,
And Shakespeare's plays need to be tragic.

We need bees
Like Shrek needs a donkey
And a map needs a country.

We need insects
Like Cinderella needs to find her shoe
And Dr Who needs to find the next clue.

All aboard for **Track Record** 2026! Now in its eighth year, our community poetry project continues to delight, educate and inspire Yr5 pupils from Torriano and Argyle Primary Schools in Camden.

St Pancras has long been associated with poetry, ever since my grandfather, former Poet Laureate John Betjeman (1906-1984), campaigned to save the station from demolition in the 1960s. Supported by London St.Pancras Highspeed, **Track Record** sees over 100 pupils each year enjoy six months of poetry workshops followed by a celebration at the station, where they read their poems aloud.

When one pupil writes in her poem, 'the world is hidden in everyday words', she describes the miracle of language – how, by playing with a simple alphabet of 26 letters, you, me or a child from Camden can describe anything, from the moon to a fairy tale palace, from a back garden full of spiders to rain falling on a football pitch. Language can explain feelings, express emotion, chide, lament, illuminate, praise. With **Track Record**, the children experience that miracle.

Young poets, you have the power!

Imogen Lycett Green, Director, Track Record

