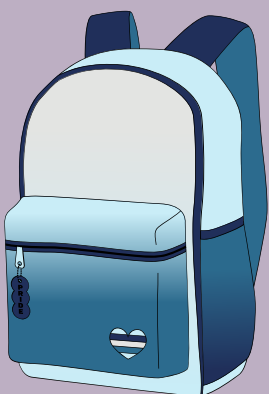




**creative  
futures**

# Hopes and Futures

Anthology celebrating  
diversity and change



# Introduction

During the summer term, Creative Futures delivered a spoken-word project to students in year six at Vaughan Primary School.

Spoken word artists Nikita and Kenji, taught students how to compose and perform two spoken word poems.

The initial inspiration came from Skittles sweets! Students collaborated to produce a collective poem to celebrate diversity in Harrow by using the prompt 'in the streets of Harrow, I can ...'. Using their five senses students explored what they could see, hear, feel, taste and smell in Harrow. The children were then asked to reflect on their favourite moments in primary school and to express their sentiments about the transition to secondary school.

By navigating their hopes, worries, dreams and wishes for the next chapter ahead, year 6 students delved into their imagination to share their stories.

We are proud to present their work in this anthology, which we hope they will carry with them into their bright future.

With thanks to the Young Harrow Foundation for their generous grant.

*Creative Futures team, July 2023*

# INTENTIONS



I will try to be creative and playful



I will explore my imagination



I will be accepting of different ideas



**Dear Year 6,**



Thank you so much for all your energy, openness and creativity across these past few weeks. We are incredibly proud of all that you have created. Your teamwork, empathy and enthusiasm towards poetry has been inspiring. We wish you all the best as you take the next step in your journeys. No matter what your hopes and dreams are for the future, we hope that you will carry these lessons with you forever! Remember, when something feels scary or you feel worried or you are super excited, you can recite these intentions and do your breathing exercises to help you along the way. Poetry will always be there for you! We hope you enjoy this little surprise and treasure it. Enjoy your creations!!!

**CONGRATULATIONS CLASS OF 2023!!!**

**Best of luck, from your favourite poets,**

## BREATHING

**Nikita & Kenji**

Inhale creativity

Exhale lived experiences





# Diversity in Harrow



## **Bubble Gum Fizz Skittles**

In the streets of Harrow, I can see  
Harrow's qualities.  
And all its identities,

Different races,  
The diversity of happy faces.  
In lots of places,  
And in lots of spaces.

Cultures are mixed,  
Nothing is fixed.

Whatever you believe in,  
Be it, atheism or religion,  
What you believe in  
Is your decision.

In God, you might find peace  
Or maybe something else will be your release.

Everything we own,  
Everything we know.  
We're never alone,  
Together celebrating home.

In the streets of Harrow,  
What can I see?  
In the streets of Harrow,  
It's the people for me!

***Basir, Noa, Gabriel, Mastan, Surjaa - 6C***

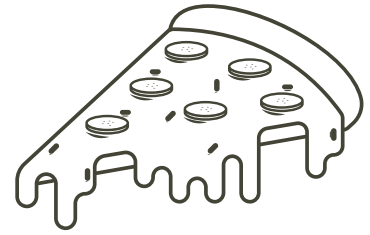
## Super Grape Skittles

In the streets of Harrow, I can taste...

Fresh French bread,  
Soaked in strawberry jam - red.  
Popcorn popping,  
in the pot rocking.



Pizza mmm...a luxury smell,  
All of the toppings, make my tears well.  
Bbq is mine, forever and ever,  
Tired...I will get of it? Never!



The sharing of food,  
Puts me in such a good mood.  
So much, so yummy,  
Eating together, filling up our tummies.

Different cultures, different tastes,  
here in Harrow, with all my mates.

*Edward, Vian, Surjaa, Taurus, Empress, Hezel, Venyaa - 6C*

\*\*

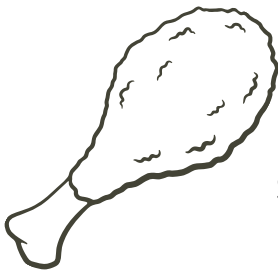
## Ohio Express Skittles

In the streets of Harrow, I can taste...

Flavour bombs and delightful aromas,  
Filling foods from different cultures

Water...melons, chicken and chips  
Jerk, curry, spices on my lips

On the highstreet, Mcdonalds is a treat,  
Shopping for Skittles, my favourite sweet.



Rice, rotis, a delicious dosa,  
Crispy, crumbly, every type of samosa.

*Braeden, David, Jason, Eduard, Tatva, Nathan - 6C*

\*\*

## Bubblegum Skittles

In the streets of Harrow, I can see...

Butterfly chicken marinated on the grill.  
Biryani made for sharing, a dinnertime meal.

Children jumping in puddles, splash splash splash!  
Running in the playground, dash dash dash!

Pigeons sized like dragons, taking over the park.  
Pollution in the air, making a mark.

Footballs flying, aiming for a goal  
Scored a hatrick, with this team I'm on a roll.

***Amaya, Akshar, Zahra, Merush, Shiv, and Ariyan - 6A***

\*\*

## Blue Sour Raspberry Skittles of the Sky

In the streets of Harrow, I can see...  
The most diverse borough in London  
Everyone shuffles to the sounds of different beats  
It's here in Harrow that different cultures meet.

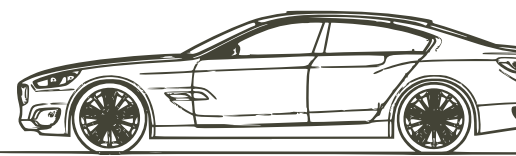
Hondas, BMWs, Rolls Royces and Fords  
Residents from different countries, speaking different words.

Communities from Sri Lanka, Japan, India,  
Hungary, Italy, Britain and Albania.

Jamaican jerk, and different types of food  
From Diwali to Ramadan, celebrations are good.  
In the streets of Harrow, the most diverse borough in London  
In the streets of Harrow, I can be me.

***Otis, Zen, Dhruv, Asvin, Saurabh, , Gabriele - 6B***

\*\*





## Rainbow Skittles

In the streets of Harrow I can taste...

In different homes, on every street  
There are different tastes, what a treat.

The different spices of diversity,  
And the sweet aromas of equality.

Bacon for breakfast is all it takes  
to tantalise my taste buds and I'll be awake.  
mouth watering biryani, oh so tasty,  
a luscious melting doner, let me savour it slow not hasty.

Lamb shank for dinner, how very nice,  
Oxtail and roti, with a side of rice.  
Melted margherita, pizza is my favourite.  
Looking out the window, I wonder who made it.

***Azizah, Riddhika, Noah D, Berik, Amelia, Priyanka - 6B***

\*\*

## The Scythe Pink Rose Dragon Skittles

In the streets of Harrow I can hear...

Different celebrations.  
People using their imaginations.

Different meats, mixing in the pot  
sizzle sizzle, the sound of something hot.

Juices pouring, like rain falling from the clouds,  
different languages in the air, different cultures, different sounds.

***Issay, Mohammed, Daniel, Bobby, Pirunthan and Reyansh - 6B***

\*\*



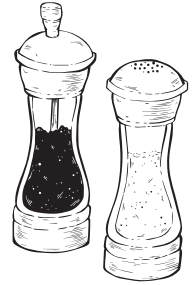
## Spicy Skittles

In the streets of Harrow I can taste...

Spices spices, racing into my mouth

Garam masala singing

Biryani dancing



Spices spices, racing into my mouth

Punchy pepper jumping

Popping candy exploding

Spices spices, racing into my mouth

Portuguese biscuits playing

Nutmeg swaying

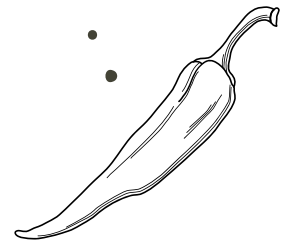
Spices spices, racing into my mouth

Hot jerk chicken sprinting

Sweet mango serenading

In the streets of Harrow I can taste

Spices spices, racing into my mouth



**Sager, Manan, Bernado, Shahzaib, Henry and Isabelle - 6A**

\*\*

## Cucumber Skittles

*In the streets of Harrow, I can feel...*



Green grass  
so luscious, on my smooth hand.

Green grass  
so springy, beneath where I stand.

Big trees  
so bumpy, stinging me like bees.

Big trees  
so lovely, swaying in the breeze.

A rubix cube  
so challenging, twisting like a screw.

A rubix cube  
so colourful, every time feels new.

Books  
smooth and silky, turning paper pages.

Books  
everyone is different, stories for all ages.

Water  
cold and refreshing, like a waterfall.

Water  
trickling when I sip it, all I want is more.

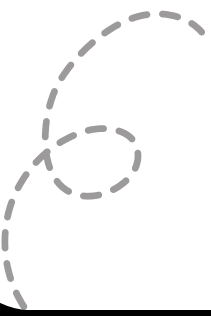
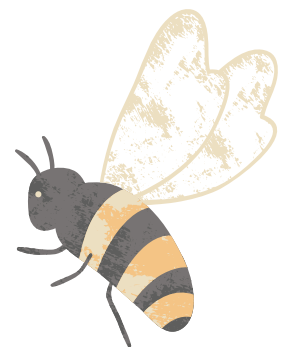
Blankets  
Soft and cosy, wrapped around me

Blankets  
Comfort and protection, is all I see.

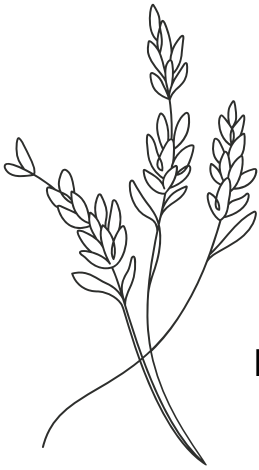


***Khalid, Ben, Reuben, Laila and Ellen - 6A***

\*\*

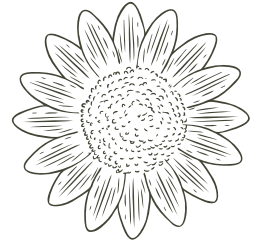


## Lime Skittles



Like the flowers in a field,  
Everyone is different and unique

Like buttercups, people can be blissful  
Like lavenders, people can choose calmness  
Like dandelions, people can dream determined  
Like lilies, people can love loyally  
Like sunflowers, people can seem sweet  
Like tulips, people can talk thoughtfully



Which flower will you pick up today?  
Which emotions will you share, what will you say?

***Mavis, Omar, Lucca, Ayesha and Samaira - 6B***

\*\*

## Yellow Skittles On Top

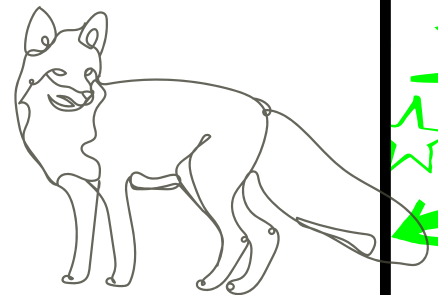


In the streets of Harrow, I can hear...

busses passing by  
birds flying in the sky

bags shuffling in the shopping centre  
people laughing as they enter

balls bouncing in the park  
foxes prowling in the dark



***Ibrahim, Jayden, Minal, Fabian, Mustafa, Amelia - 6C***

\*\*

## Watermelon chicken nuggets

In the streets of Harrow I can feel..

Watermelon snack,  
Cheerfully crunchy

Stories from the past,  
Big binded books

School bell ringing,  
Fresh air and freedom

Harrow buzzing,  
Safe, secure streets

Games on the bus,  
Tortilla slaps if you laugh

Maccy D's,  
Crumbly chicken, please

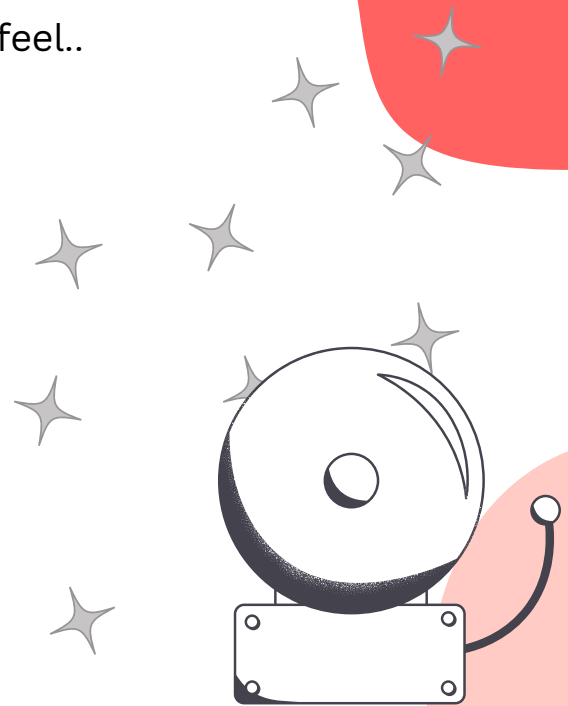
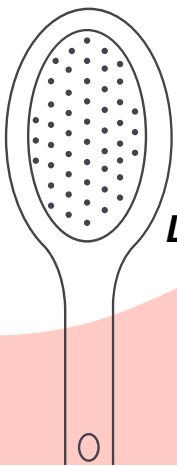
Furry mangoes before dinner  
Sweetly soft, skin tough

My best friend's hair,  
Poofy, peaceful, brush brush

Sisters fighting,  
Pinch, punch

Thinking 'what a day' as my head lays  
Full, flustered, filled with love

**Lauren, Tippi, Eliza, William, Rassa, Jaya - 6C**





**BANG!**

## Tropical Skittles

In the streets of Harrow, I can hear...

**Woof!** barks the dog, loud like a lion.

**Bang!** goes the ball, shooting through the enormous net.

**Raaawr!** shouts the engine, startling crowds on the bus.

**Crash!** people talking, like waves against golden sand.

**Pop!** customers chatter, slurping straws in the bubble tea shop.

**Tweet!** friends flutter, chirping cheerfully through the school.

*On-mei, Ledion, Chloe, Aleena, Amon and Sophie - 6A*

\*\*

## Cadbury Skittles

In the streets of Harrow I smell...

Walking through the streets of Harrow, my nose begins to tingle.

Could it be the aroma of cuisines, harmonising like a jingle?

Could it be the rich scent of flowers bundled in a bunch?

Could it be the scrumptious food that makes you want to munch?

Could it be the coffee mixtures, combined with fresh baked cakes?

Could it be the buttered popcorn, or caramel milkshakes?

Could it be the different cultures, welcoming and charming?

Could it be the smell of diversity, inviting and calming?

*Archie, Adam, Nisini, Trisha, Salma, Riley and Rina - 6B*

\*\*



**POP!**



## **Sour Squad Skittles**

In the streets of Harrow I can smell...

Dancing in the wind  
The scents of harrow waft past my nose,

Nature enlightens me  
Fresh grass, fresh flowers,

Lovely like the seaside shore.  
New clothes, new shoes,

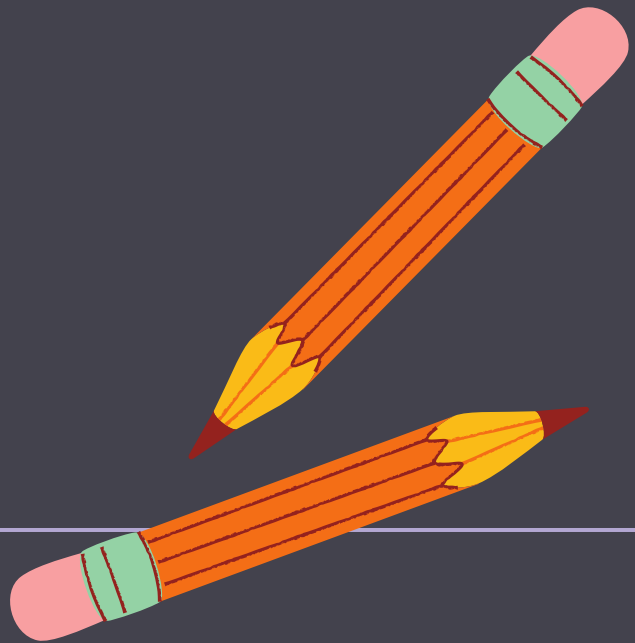
Chlorine prickles the air,  
Open water, ready to swim.

The world is sprinkled with sugar  
Delicious yum yums, more yum yums,

Smiling through shop windows  
Sweet strawberries, sour skittles.

***Henrietta, Joseph, Ishaan, Kaiyan, Edward and Steven - 6A***

\*\*



# Poems on Celebrating Change

## Memories Unbound

In the golden light of youthful days,  
Where innocence and wonder dance,  
I reminisce on my primary school phase,  
With each cherished moment, I take a chance.

Those final years, so dear and true,  
As friendships bloomed and dreams flew,  
Together we'd laugh, learn and pursue,

The knowledge that sparked our minds so bright.  
Within those hallowed halls we'd roam,  
With backpacks heavy, hearts so light,  
From classroom to playground, we'd call it home.

Creating memories in the sun's warm light.  
We'd scribble in notebooks, pencils in hand,  
Unleashing creativity, thoughts unbound,  
Discovering our passions, a magical land.

In the haven of knowledge, we were spellbound.  
Teachers, our guides, with patience and care,  
Nurtured our minds, like seeds to grow,  
They taught us to dream, to aim for the rare.

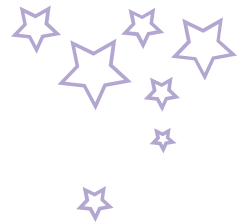
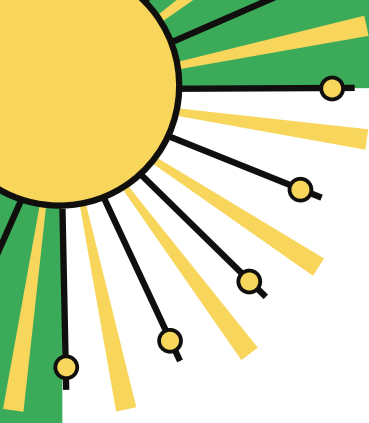
To reach for the stars, with minds all aglow.  
The playground, a stage for games and glee,  
Where laughter echoed, and friendships grew,  
Together we'd climb the tallest tree.

With youthful spirit, no limit we knew.  
For those precious years, forever treasured  
In our memories, they will forever remain,  
As we embark on journeys measured.

Forever bound by the primary schools refrain.  
So let us embrace the future's call,  
With lessons learned, friendships intact,  
Our primary school days, forever enthal.

**Salma, 6B**

\*\*





## Big school

I am excited about the bigger school  
I think it's going to be cool  
It will also be a closer school.



I will lose old friends  
which I can't mend  
But I will also gain new friends,  
that will last til the end.



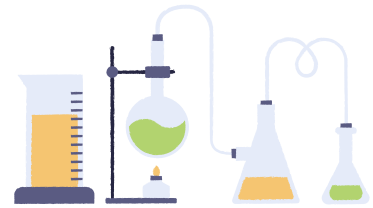
I am interested in learning more science  
But I've heard there are stricter rules  
So I might have to form an alliance.

There's many more subjects which I have to get right  
I want to get good grades in my GCSES  
So I have to be bright.

I will probably be in more danger  
But not as much as a ranger  
So it won't be major.

**Bobby, 6B**

\*\*

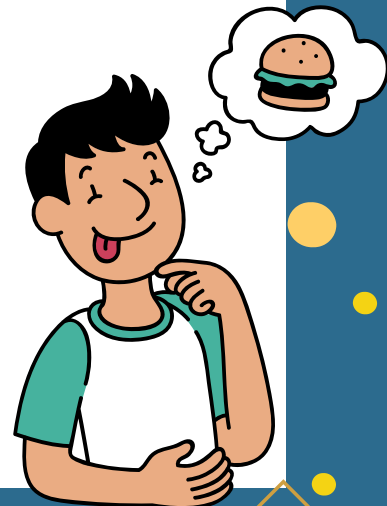


## Creative

I am creative because I built a toy house,  
When I go out t dinner I wear my blouse,  
One time my dad caught a mouse,  
When I see food I want to pounce.

**Mohammed, 6B**

\*\*





## One step forward

One step forward,  
time to say goodbye.  
Leaving all my friends,  
this is the end.

As I walk through my new establishment,  
I can feel the walls caving in.  
Opportunities to compete in a band,  
but I'm too scared to ask for a hand.

Ring! The bell alerts  
“oh no! we are late,” the boys blurt.  
The sound of pages flipping in books,  
teenagers changing their looks.

People I see  
Friends I hope  
Good grades I pray  
Let's see if it goes my way.

One step forward,  
time to say goodbye.  
Leaving all my friends,  
this is the end.

***Riddhika, 6B***

\*\*



## Who are you?

Sat here all blue,  
Learning things I never knew,  
Sat here not having a clue on what to do,  
Questioning people like “who are you?”

Emotions run through my head,  
Quick and slow, raging through,  
Stress makes my head a mess,  
Similar to the stuff on my desk!

Walking through these empty halls,  
Wishing I was in fun malls,  
Long lines at lunch time,  
Just like Vaughan at break time!

Teachers ripping,  
People sipping,  
Children skipping,  
Little kids tripping!

These are the things I’ve seen so far,  
But I’ll see many more,  
Which may be bizarre,  
Like a flying car!

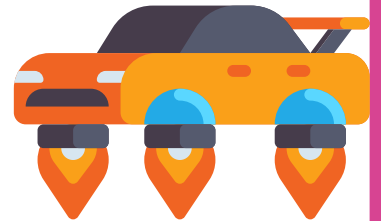
My teachers made me sit lots of tests,  
But I’ll miss them because they are the very best,  
Eventually I’ll get my rest.  
However, not for long since more will come up and it’ll be tense!

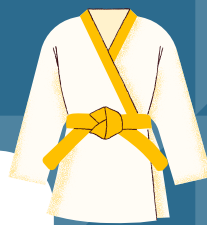
I’ll miss Vaughan,  
Like my very own,  
Vaughan was always,  
Like my second home!

I’ll miss everything,  
I’ve done so far,  
But it’ll be marked,  
Like my very own scar!

**Priyanka, 6B**

\*\*





## **Proud**

Walking in,  
Kids running past me feeling ignored.  
Walking into class,  
Doing English and maths getting A+  
Getting some friends talking in the library  
Doing some science,  
Getting bullied, losing all the fights.



Learning martial arts  
Getting dumped in the bin  
Trying to get revenge  
Learning sports  
Getting talented  
Showing my skills to the other kids.

I took revenge by kicking in the face  
I feel proud of myself I made a change  
As it gets closer to the end of high school  
Moving on to GCSE's.



## ***Berik, 6B***

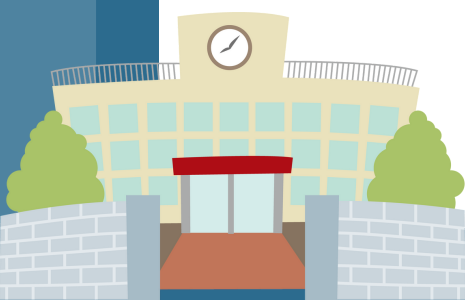
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## **Stepping forward**

One step forward  
I entered the gates  
A new school I face  
Left everything behind saying goodbye

## ***Saurabh, 6B***

\*\*





## New friends

The crowded halls emit such a loud din,  
I can feel all the walls closing in,  
I rush to class carrying a ton,  
The teacher shouts, "10 seconds late! Detention!"

Long lines in the cafeteria,  
What a crowd!  
But the screaming lunch ladies,  
Are just as loud!

The sound of flipping,  
Pages in textbooks,  
Teenagers changing their looks,  
Changing their looks.

I'll always miss Vaughan,  
Like my very own,  
Vaughan is like,  
My second home.

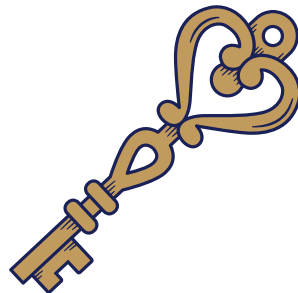
I'll miss all the teachers,  
Who always helped me out,  
They always tried to lead me,  
Up the right route.

I'll miss all my old friends,  
But I see an opportunity,  
For me to survive high school,  
Intellect is not the only key.

I hope that in high school,  
I manage to make new friends,  
friends that will encourage me,  
until the very end.

**Trisha, 6B**

\*\*



## Whitmore

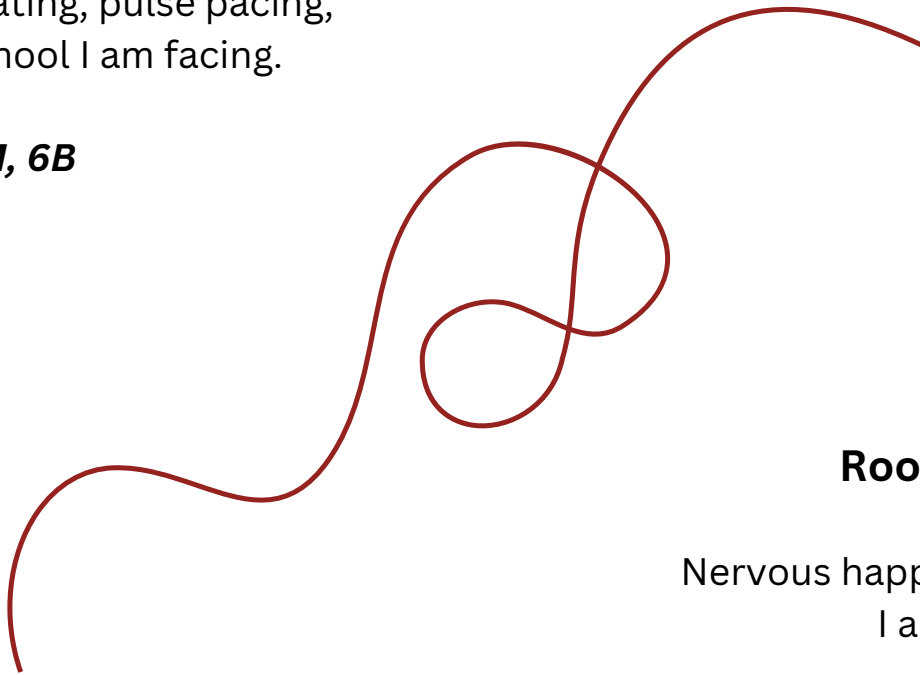
As I walk the halls of Whitmore,  
The teachers make me want to leave.  
More and more, they all make me want  
To go back to vaughan.

New teachers new friends  
I'm going to see them all till the end,  
But I'll miss my old ones,  
We all had a lot of fun.

One step closer to the door  
I don't know what I'm here for.  
Heart beating, pulse pacing,  
A new school I am facing.

**Amelia.M, 6B**

\*\*



## Rooks Heath

Nervous happy scared,  
I am excited.

Nervous happy scared,  
I will love it.

Nervous happy scared,  
I will be okay.

**Riley, 6B**

\*\*



## **Daniel's Thoughts**

**F-** Forgot your pen? No chance of writing the exam

**A-** And remember, no exam = no education

**I-** In the world no education = no money

**L-** Loaning money is bad and that means no food or shelter

**U-** Upon my calculation, no education = no money

**R-** Remember. no survival = no meaning

**E-** End-death/emotional damage

**G-** Grow yourself to make a new leaf (change)

**R-** Remember to eat all your vegetables

**O-** Of everything growth means physical and mental benefit

**W-** With growth means more tolerance

**T-** Touch the grass

**H-** Hopefully, you become amazing, yeah!!!

***Daniel, 6B***

\*\*

## **New School**

I'm scared to make new friends like who should I choose  
and I'm sad to leave my friends who were so cool.

I'm so excited for the new possibilities which seems so  
endless and I'm happy to have new responsibilities.

I'm ready and I'm steady for these new  
responsibilities.

***Omar, 6B***

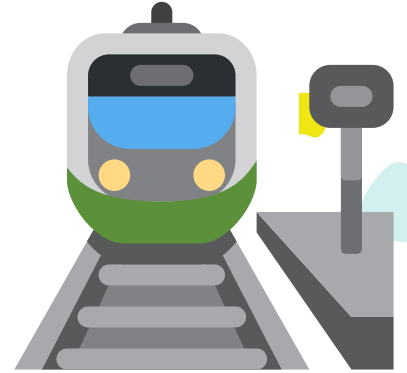
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## Train Journey of Education

It's Year 6, my first station  
Of education.

The next stop is Year 7,  
I'll be twelve from eleven.

Now I'm in year 8  
With GCSEs on my plate  
My first big test!



It's year 9 time for GCSEs  
It's the central station of education.

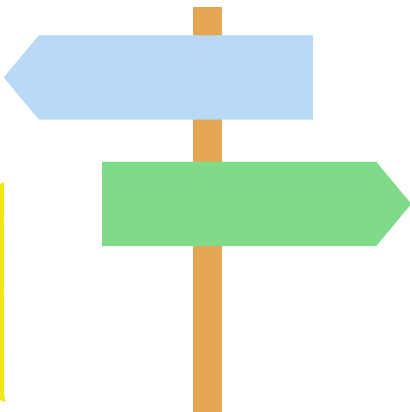
It's year 10 and I'm practising for the next big test:  
A levels  
It's stressful but I will be Zen.

Year 11 and twelve starting some A level tests  
And it's not really the best.

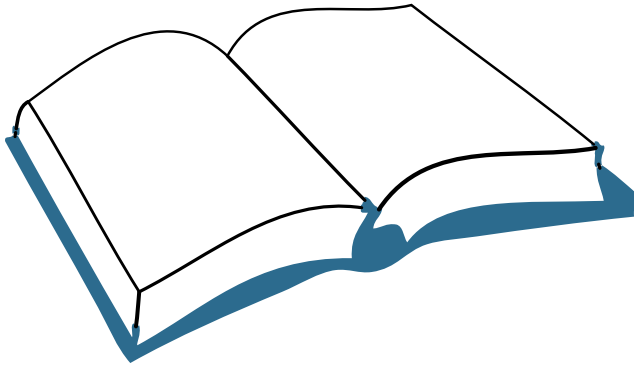
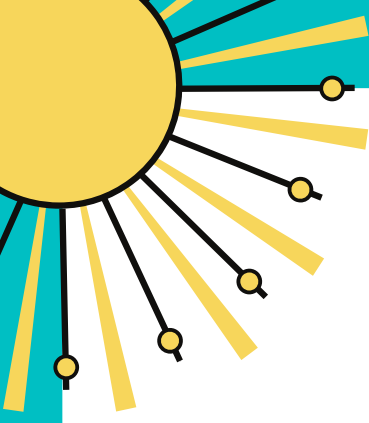
Year 13 is my last station  
Start a job or go to university  
It will be my choice.

***Zenshin, 6B***

\*\*







## Forward

I'm excited for a change  
I'm ready to turn the page  
Meet new friends  
Meet new people  
I'm going to a new school  
I hope to be cool  
It will be fun  
For me and everyone  
The whole crowd  
Their so loud  
I'm excited for a change  
I'm ready to turn a page  
I can't wait to see Vaughan again  
It's so fun but also scaring  
And I hate the noise or pages turning

*Archie, 6B*

\*\*

## Everything New

Rolling the dice, new school, new  
friends, how nice!  
Different sports waiting to be  
played, it is going to be  
Such a good day.

New subjects, new teachers and the  
best of all  
New food. Leaving all my friends -  
feels like the end.  
My new school is as big as a country  
I can tell  
This will be a long journey.

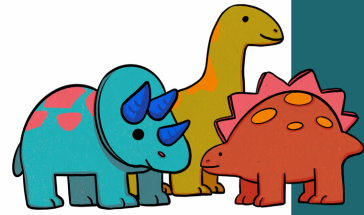
*Dhruv, 6B*

\*\*



## Growing up

How excited are you going to high school?  
Happy as you're going to become a teenager?  
Or nervous because of tests and exams?



I feel excited about my new high school life.  
But I also feel nervous about tests and exams.  
Everyone has to change,  
Not only playing toys like a student in nursery.

Growing up is a stage in our life.  
Babies turn into kids,  
Kids turn into teenagers and teenagers turn into adults.  
Everyone is going to change.

As you become a year 7,  
You'll start your new high school life.  
Meeting new friends in your journey,  
And start growing up.

**Mavis Lam, 6B**

\*\*

## Celebrating Change

Rolling A dice  
New friends, new school - how nice

Happy, excited all these emotions rush to my head  
Making new friends, maybe called Ted

Year 11 giants, year 10 shouting  
Standing in the corner, while teachers doubting

**Otis, 6B**

\*\*



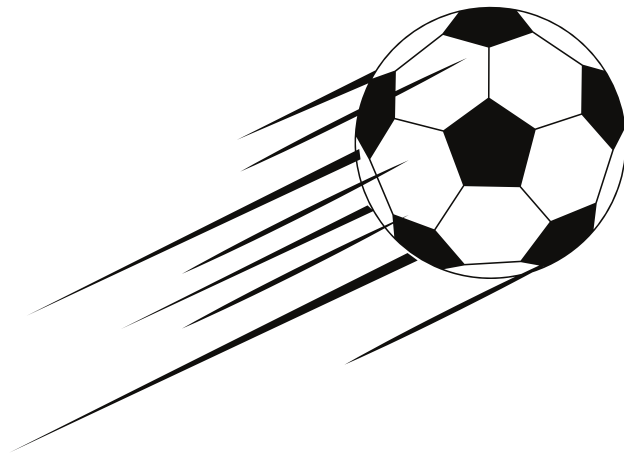
## New Life

I went to residential  
I'm now ready to change  
Hearing the bell and finishing school  
Stressful SATs  
Happy friends  
People talking  
I'm going to have a new life

And a different life  
Activities  
And languages  
New sports  
Like basketball  
And football too!  
Sometimes calmful  
And happy  
Sometimes stressful  
It's a new life.

**Asvin Suresh, 6B**

\*\*



## New Change

Sadly I am leaving  
My eyes delivering  
That I am leaving  
New change means  
New friends  
New pens  
New year group  
New friend group  
New life  
Enjoy your time  
Before it is time  
2 leave your  
1st life

**Issay, 6B**

\*\*

## The Upgrade

Right now, I'm in year 6  
Nearly in year 7!  
Waiting for the change  
Waiting for the upgrade

I've got friends  
And we're the oldest in the school  
But soon enough...  
We'll be at the bottom,  
The youngest,  
With older kids,  
And new friends,  
New sports to play,  
New stuff to learn  
With new teachers!  
Some sleepovers soon!  
Glaring right at the moon

Waiting for the change  
Waiting for the upgrade  
Now I'm in year 6  
Nearly in year 7

**Noah, 6B**

\*\*



Loading...



## The New School

I'm quite nervous about going to high school.  
It seems like the only thing I'll become is a fool,  
but I will celebrate this new gain, and a new pain.  
I'll probably run around seeming confused,  
But that's life, you should get to know  
I'll miss all my friends and you will probably too.

**Gabriel, 6B**

\*\*



## Being cool

Trying a new meat called ham,  
Reading a book about a country called Spam,

Confused with a lot of emotions,  
Trying to make a stopmotion,

Having new car and house parties  
Meeting a person called Marty

Earning a lot of money,  
Buying a lot of bunnies,

Playing with Pokemon cards  
Working and studying really hard

Going to a new school  
Trying to be cool

Trying not to touch grass,  
Using scientific flasks

Being forced to breathe air,  
Getting the new Jordan pairs.

**Reyansh, 6B**

\*\*



## Mixed Emotions

Anxious, sad and nervous,  
I feel like I'm going to a different universe.  
Everything is so different and strange;  
It's like my life is differently arranged.

Scared, worried and confused,  
Using things I've never used.  
Losing old friends and making new,  
I feel stressed and frustrated thinking -  
"What should I do?"

Hopeful, enthralled and joyful,  
Meeting new people it will be blissful.  
Losing old friends but don't be tearful.  
Don't be sad always be cheerful

**Samaira, 6B**

\*\*

## The New School

I'm quite nervous about going to high school.  
It seems like the only thing I'll become is a fool,  
but I will celebrate this new gain, and a new pain.  
I'll probably run around seeming confused,  
But that's life, you should get to know  
I'll miss all my friends and you will probably too.

**Gabr, 6B**

\*\*

## End of Year 6

Joining nursery at 4,  
Clueless walking past a door.

Next thing I know,  
I'm going to year 7 now.

Now at high school,  
We're getting more homework.

This lesson is draining.  
And it's raining outside,

Becoming friends with people  
As the ending is nearing.

It's not over until I  
Become a millionaire!



## Adam, 6B

\*\*



## Time for a new era

Learning is the key to money  
You get the money with the key  
To get the money you need to do the learning

That's how life works.  
I'm nervous for this.

Time for a new era.  
Time for change.  
Time to be brave.  
Time to meet new friends and places.  
Time to say bye to old friends.  
Time to move on.

I'm nervous for this.  
That's how life works.

## Lucca, 6B

\*\*

## Vaughan

I'll miss Vaughan, like my very own,  
Vaughan was like my second home.

All the accomplishments I've made,  
Will never be forgotten, they'll be saved.

Walking through the halls of my new forever home.  
The memories of Vaughan will always be known.

Year six was a breeze, we passed it with ease,  
All the hard work and determination, our teachers we please.

I'm scared when I move on,  
All my friends will be gone,

But I'm excited to make new friends,  
New friends that will help me till the very end.

***Nisini, 6B***

\*\*

## Worried

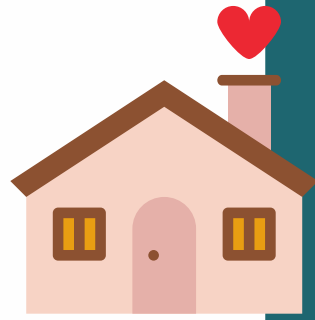
Worry, worry, worry,  
Worry about exams,  
Worry about making new friends,  
Worry about learning.

All the worry you have in your mind,  
Lay it down, let it rest,  
Leave your worry behind,

Never ever  
Worry, worry, worry, about...  
Everything will be okay

***Ayesha, 6B***

\*\*







## Vaughan

As I enter high school,  
It feels like a pool.  
Like water, my feelings drool,  
I hope I'll be very cool.

Doing my brand new tasks,  
With my hydro flasks.  
I want to breathe air,  
With my new Jordans pairs.

I want to be rich,  
But I never want to snitch.  
Playing on the pitch,  
I don't want to ditch.



## *Pirunthan, 6B*

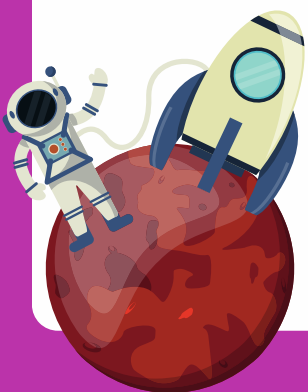
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## 3064 On Mars

It's 3064, I am on Mars  
I can see flying rocks as I walk and jump around,  
I hear clear peace and quiet, just natural air flowing through my ear,  
I feel air going through my face as I have no helmet,  
I smell rocky mud as I push my nostrils  
It's 3064...

## *Aksar, 6A*

\*\*



# MARS!

## The good - the bad

The good - the bad  
they are both still memories  
that we hold on to forever.  
It might be hard to say goodbye  
but it will still make you braver.



You might miss your friends and all the teachers  
but you still have your courage.  
It might be tough to get through the change,  
but you will always have the good times  
and that is all you need.



Remember - just be you.  
Your life is like a chime,  
flowing in the breeze  
things may get uncontrollable,  
but hold on and you'll strive :D

***Edward.R, 6A***

\*\*

## Emotions

Standing here, I'm happy  
I'm now a high-schooler

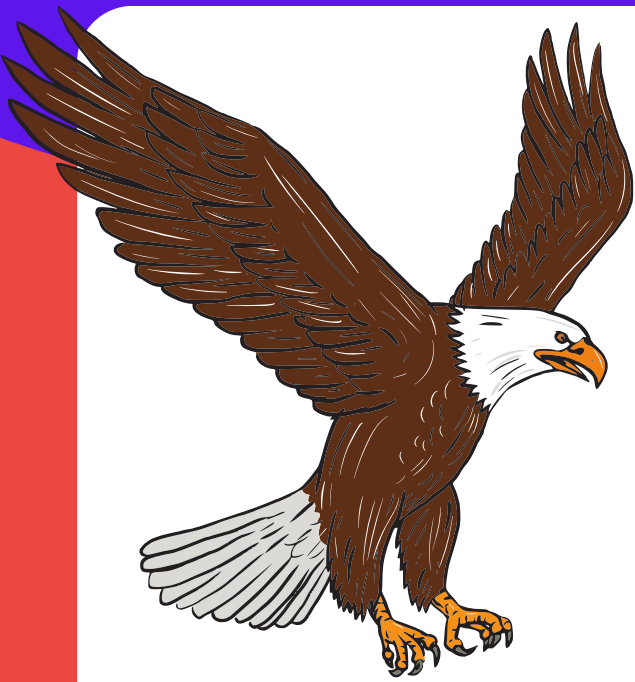
Standing here I'm excited  
I will run down the pitch like lightning

Standing here can be frightening  
Year 11s are as big as mountains.

***Sager, 6A***

\*\*





## Change Can Be All

Change can be scary,  
you meet new people.  
But you have to be brave,  
brave as an eagle.

My journey is now complete,  
I have left my comfort zone,  
I have achieved and believed,  
ready to step into the unknown.

My primary school memories,  
will always be with me.  
Change can be scary,  
but a bright future ahead, I see

***Aleena Miah, 6A***

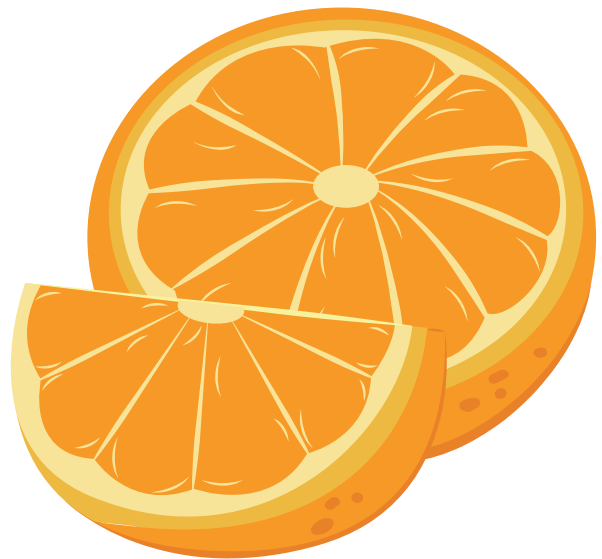
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## School

Scary when joining  
Colourful at school  
Helpful people around me  
Oranges are my fav fruit  
Octopus are my fav animal  
Light is on my book when I work

***Ben, 6A***

\*\*



## **My Watermelon Life**

As I walk through the corridor  
I talk to my friend about how I changed through years  
My ears became as sensitive as a cat  
“Meow, Meow”

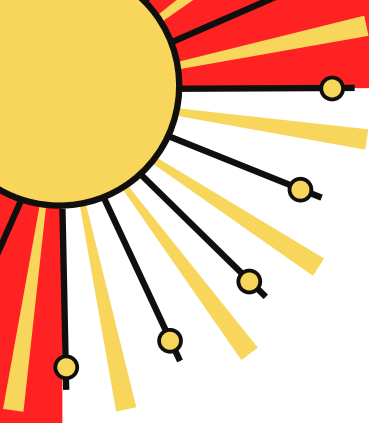
I was short, but I grew a bit taller  
I made lots of friends at school  
They are all so very cool.

I hope I will not be dealing with friendship problems  
I hope I will have a pet  
I hope everything will be alright  
I hope there will be no more fights in my life.

Being strong and independent like a watermelon  
Never dealing with annoying people  
Stress will be released if I am in a dark room  
It is time to leave and have a fresh start...

**Amon, 6A**

\*\*



## My Journey

My journey in Vaughan is close to an end,  
And along the way, I made some new friends  
I'm glad that I accomplished my SATS  
And at this school I learnt some new facts  
Everywhere there is lots to do,  
And the bathroom smells like POO  
All my teachers supported me  
And now I pray to pass my GCSES  
All of my friends are very funny,  
And then I got into the football team  
My journey in Vaughan is close to an end,  
And now High School is just round the bend



**Ariyan, 6A**

\*\*

## Getting ready

Change can be very strange.  
Having new, exciting days.  
And leaving behind old memories.  
New school, new place, new friends to make.  
Getting ready for high school.  
Exciting things await.

**Ellen Papprell, 6A**

\*\*

friends



## Leaving with a smile

From being in eco group to running the mile,  
I can't always spell but, I'm leaving with a smile.

As time unfolds, new adventure brings,  
As we leave primary school and spread our wings.

Books grow thicker,  
Subjects expand,  
The weight of knowledge held in our hand.

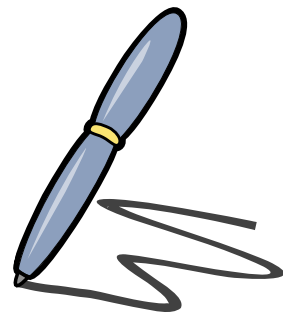
From being the oldest,  
To starting again,  
At least in Whitmore Ellen wont steal my pen.

### *Henrietta, 6A*

\*\*

#### Change

C – coming to new terms in school  
H – Having more responsibilities  
A – approaching a new life  
N – new environments  
G – getting through high school  
E – ending primary school



### *Isabelle, 6A*

\*\*



## Journey

In Vaughan Primary School,  
I can see the dinner ladies preparing our food.  
Teachers teaching in year 4.  
Students going to the studio and playing their instruments,  
The sound of the piano flying into my ears.



At year 5,  
I slowly settle down in this new school, new place, new language.  
Learning lots of new stuff at school,  
Meeting a few friends at school.



At year 6,  
I started taking some important roles.  
I became a sports leader,  
Getting the chance to represent for cross country.

Now,  
Going to high school,  
Saying goodbye to my friends,  
Starting a new journey,  
Hope it all goes well!

**Sophie, 6A**

## Change

\*\*

- C - change of lifestyle
- H - helping people find their ways
- A - actually talking to people
- N - not being able to see old friends
- G - getting to meet new people
- E - engaging with people to make friends

**Laila, 6A**

\*\*



## Leaving School

Leaving primary school,  
Is a hard thing to do.  
Easy to reach success,  
But hard to leave the rest.

We have a lot of memories,  
Including happy and sad.  
Sad to lose my curiosities,  
But happy to be trusted by teachers.

I join the dance club,  
And I stand in the front.  
I perform it nicely,  
As I practise every month!

I study hard,  
To have great marks.  
While learning more knowledge,  
To improve my report!

Facing Nower Hill,  
To meet something new.  
I feel extremely anxious,  
And a sense of anticipation!

**Chloe, 6A**

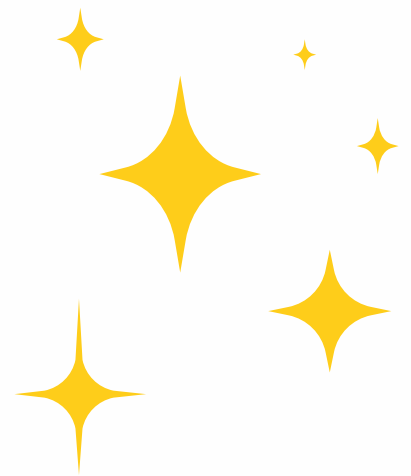
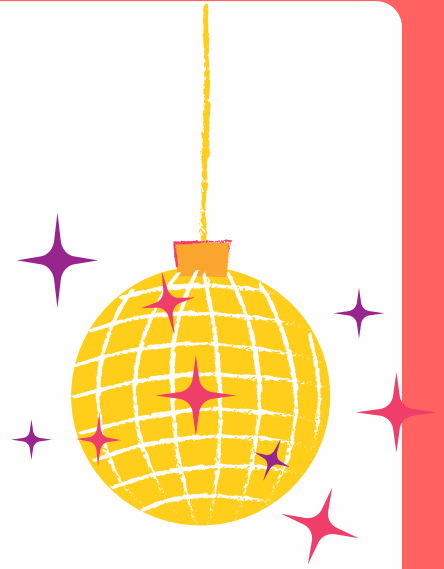
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### A Short Story

In the streets of Harrow  
There is a Pharaoh  
Who will give sorrow  
Tomorrow in a burrow.

**Joseph, 6A**

\*\*





## I'm Flying

In the playground I hear,  
people shouting.

I see,  
People running around.

I smell,  
the fresh air.

I feel,  
the fresh grass dancing around.

Looking down from a plane,  
I'm flying.

**Kaiyan, 6A**

\*\*

## What's next

I'm going to highschool,  
I'll see my brother,  
it will be rough,  
I wont see my mother.

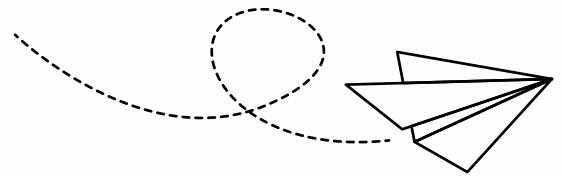
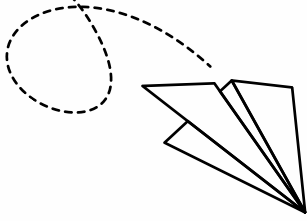
I'll have new futures,  
I'll have new teachers,  
I'll have new friends.

I'm going to football club,  
I'll make it to pro,  
I'll go to art club,  
then I'll get some grub.

It won't be the end.  
Celebrating change.

**Ledion, 6A**

\*\*



## Me & My Cat

I can't wait to go to high school  
I hope they aren't all fools  
Studying makes my brain melt  
The dustbin has a terrible smell  
My pizza is made of mozzarella  
Under my house is a secret cellar  
In my house is an annoying cat  
My neighbour is Mr knock  
He has an obsession with rocks  
My cat can do that  
He loves to eat rats  
He isn't the cat in the hat  
But my cat can jump 2 feet - can he do that?

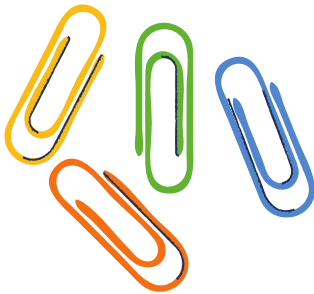


**Manan, 6A**

\*\*

## A big change!

Change is something that could help me  
Head has lots of questions  
A new life  
Now I have to try harder  
Getting ready for school  
Experiencing new clubs



**Amaya Patel, 6A**

\*\*



## Vaughan → Whitmore

Sad leaving Vaughan primary school,  
Celebrating Year 6, excited to go Whitmore.

Excited for clubs,  
Becoming the best badminton player,  
Achieving to be an athlete,  
Competition trials.

When I started year 4,  
I became anxious.  
Feeling shaky,  
about high school.

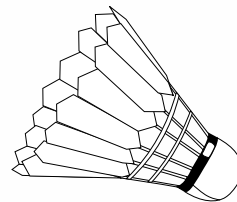
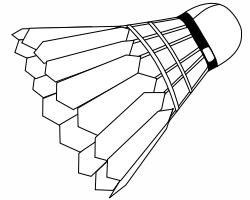
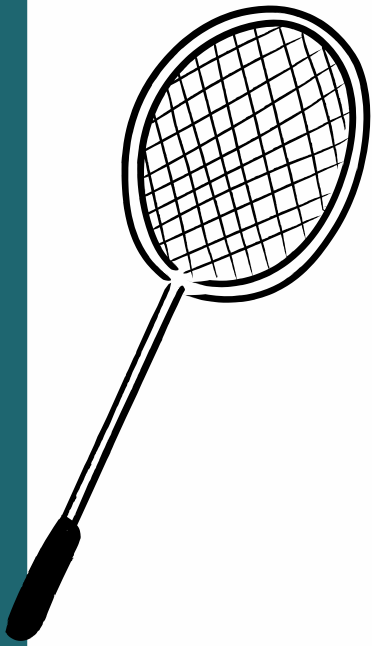
Nervous about SATS,  
Anxious getting bullied.  
Animated to meet new teachers,  
Dejected to leave old teachers,

Devastated to leave my sibling alone,  
How could I feel to meet new pupils?  
Hoping the cloud open, looking through my pupils.  
Getting ready to start a new journey,

Vaughan primary school  
to Whitmore high school.

**Merush, 6A**

\*\*



## End of year 6

Change is scary  
But very amazing.

Teachers are the ones who help me learn  
If I can't think or don't know they help me get through as usual.

Food and football are a joy  
I'm good at football and I'm a boy.

I love food,  
Food is good.

High school is where all the fun starts.  
Friends go but new ones come.

It's exciting and sad at the same time,  
But that's how life works.

Change is scary  
But very amazing.

*Henry, 6A*

\*\*

## New friends

Looking forward to school  
At home getting a new pool

Making new friends is going to be hard  
My mom is making a brand new yard

I can't wait to get paid  
I am nervous but that's ok

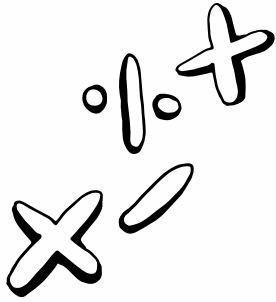
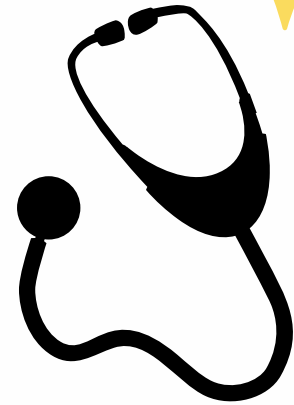
*Bernardo, 6A*

\*\*



## Secondary school

I want to be a doctor  
And fly a helicopter  
I support arsenal  
And have a skull



I am vice house captain  
And I like to watch action  
I'm nervous about hard homework  
I better practice my subtraction

I like to play football  
Don't want to be forced to sing in the hall  
I'm not very tall but I'm also not small  
I don't like the mall

I'm thankful for the future  
And to have even better teachers  
It's hard reciting poetry  
I just want to flee

I will miss this Vaughan Primary  
It was very cool  
I am looking ahead  
To secondary school.

***Khalid, 6A***

\*\*



## Celebrating Reuben

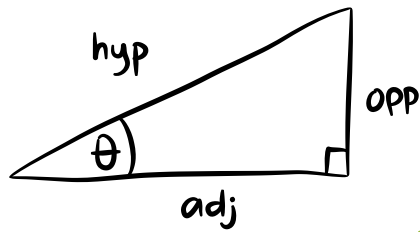
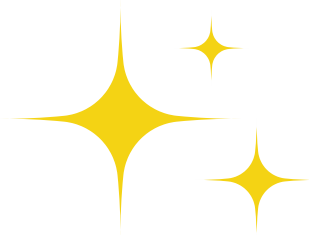
Responsible  
Enthusiastic  
Unbelievably tall  
Best at maths  
Earnest  
Nice

Intelligent  
Sabbatical

Grateful  
Rad  
Excellent  
Amazing  
Truthful

### *Reuben, 6A*

\*\*



$$\sin(\theta) = \frac{\text{opp}}{\text{hyp}}$$



## A New Change

A new place  
A new start  
A chapter just ending  
But the story is just beginning

New friends  
New foes  
New goals  
It's all I want to know

A place you have to go  
A place safe to go  
A place just like  
Home

*Eduard Cuban, 6C*

\*\*

\*\*

## The Path Ahead

I'm leaving year 6 today.  
My journey is now complete.  
My path ahead is not so clear,  
but my future looks so sweet.

So long to all my friends.  
It's time to bid farewell.  
I'm sad to go, it's true,  
but I know it's time to move on as well.

Goodbye to all the teachers.  
They guided me along.  
Thank you for all your support,  
it's been a pleasure being strong.

Off to a new school I go.  
I'll start a brand new life.  
I'm ready to take on the world,  
it's time to fight and strive.

**Zahra, 6A**

\*\*



## The Future

In the future, I can see

A new school  
new teachers  
new friends.

In the future, I can feel

Excited,  
nervous,  
anxious.

**Shiv, 6A**

\*\*

## Changes

Changes here,  
Changes there,  
Changes are everywhere.

Happy to sad,  
Sad to happy,  
Which mood are you?

Primary to high,  
Is a change we do,  
Here are some,  
Feelings that can happen to you,  
Happy! Sad! Sad! Happy!

Good grief!

Bad! Bad! Sad!

Here are moods,  
Which one will you choose?

**Nathan, 6C**

\*\*

## Nower Hill

Now in high school, it's very new,  
On this day, we're at NH high  
school.

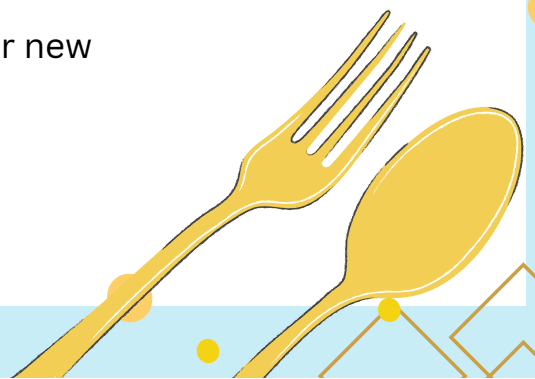
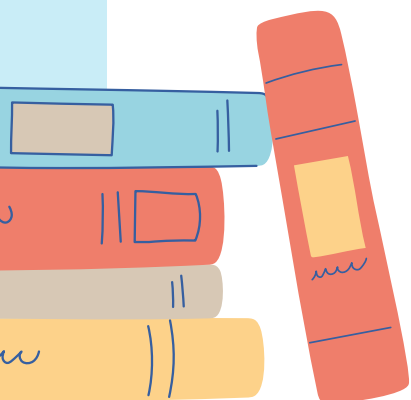
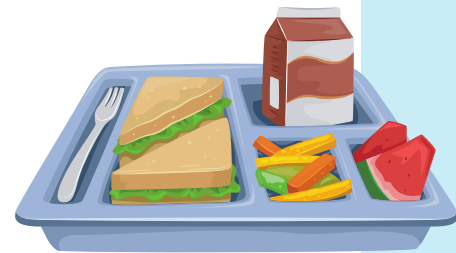
Work harder every day,  
Education in this new school today.  
Read your text book, or go to  
detention,

High school always makes you pay  
attention.

I can't wait to try the new foods,  
Learning to cook, we could do that  
too,  
Listening and learning at our new  
high school!

**Empress, 6C**

\*\*





## Future

I will go to a new school  
With my studies I will rule  
And make new friends  
Happiness they will send

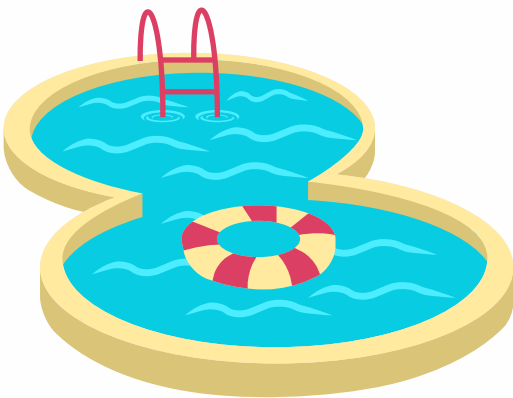
I wish to be in the football team  
I wish to kick the ball  
My team will help to success  
Together we will win



Whitmore is big  
Hurray for sports  
Keeping fit  
I love football  
Kicking is my goal

## ***Mastan, 6C***

\*\*



## **Celebrating Change**

I'm sad, I'm down,  
I'm scared, I'm nervous.

Stepping into the unknown,  
on this paper, I let my feelings unfold.

Swimming in this big pool,  
that we call school.

I have friends that make me calm  
Friendship is my lucky charm.

I floated through SATS, I almost drowned  
the final school bell rings, what a sound.


Saying goodbye my sadness grows,  
but I can't wait for high school, for the next part of this show.

**Mustafa, 6C**

\*\*



## High School



Walking down the pavement  
Turning the corner to high school  
Prowling down the corridor  
On my way to find my new class.

I talked to the form teacher  
I don't know his name  
He told me to sit next to  
A girl named Jane.

I hope that the next class is drama  
Because I really really want to meet Barack Obama  
Ever since I was seven I wanted to be an actor  
Please make this happen, I want my BAFTA.

Ding! Ding! Ding! The lunch bell rings  
We fight and we fight  
To be the first to fill our appetite.

Walking down the pavement  
Turning the corner to home  
Prowling up the stairs  
On my way to find my bed.

*Jaya, 6C*

\*\*



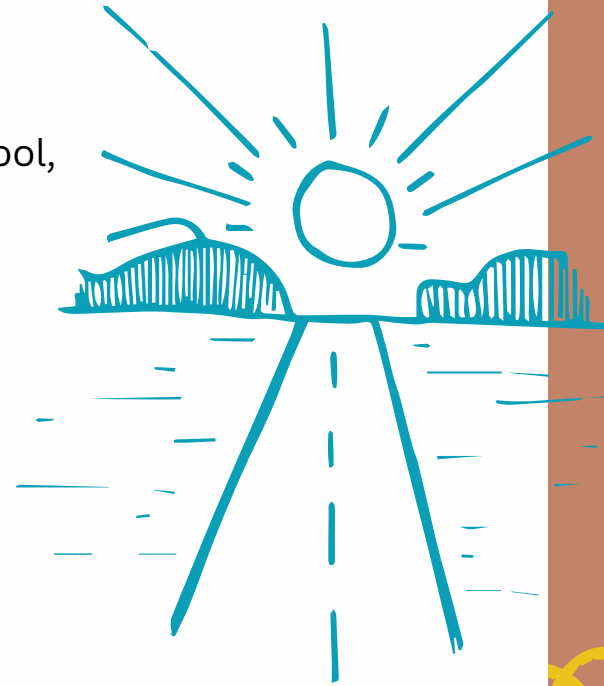
## My life

As I walk round the corner to my new high school,  
I take steps into a new chapter of life,  
My life.

Walking through the crowded hall,  
Trying to reach my destination,  
Grasping for life,  
My life.

Walking into class,  
I see children in different shapes and sizes,  
And there I see my teacher,  
Who I am going to be with for the next 5 years of life,  
My life.

Going from class to class,  
Block to block,  
Form to form,  
Parts of life,  
My life.



## Rassa, 6C

\*\*



I am excited - The food is gonna be different  
I am excited - It will be first day using lockers  
I am excited - I get to play football  
I am excited - I'll make new friends  
I am excited - Leaving primary school and going to different school

## First day at Whitmore

## Taurus, 6C

\*\*



## Emotions - I'm Hoping

I'm hoping that I'll be able to control my anger  
I'm hoping that my worries will fade away  
I'm hoping that I won't get too overexcited  
I'm hoping that I won't overthink everything

I'm hoping that Sunny will be okay  
I'm hoping that DJ won't be cross-eyed  
I'm hoping that Jakey will be less of a bully  
I'm hoping that Planty, although dead, won't forget me

I'm hoping that Whitmore's food is good  
I'm hoping to keep in touch with my old friends  
I'm hoping to be better in English  
I'm hoping I'll become an author

Lastly,  
I hope my dog's arrhythmia will fade  
I hope her heart diseases will  
Go away!

***Tippi, 6C***

\*\*

## Change

Change is scary  
Happy to leave and make new friends  
Always will have my friends by my side  
New, fresh start  
Going to miss the people that aren't going Whitmore  
Enjoyed my time at primary while it lasted  
GOODBYE VAUGHAN!

***Amelia King, 6C***

\*\*



## Hope

I am excited to taste some new food.  
I am confident that I will make friends.  
I am grateful for learning lots of different topics.  
I am feeling happy that I will join the football club.  
I am hoping that I will be a good footballer one day.

**Basir, 6C**

\*\*



## New places

We're waking up, breathing in clean air,  
what a sunny funny day.

Anger is fire, sadness is an ocean.  
Uncontrollable time, minutes moving quick.

Changes we're going through,  
places we've never been to.

Meeting new friends and going to a new school  
New things await, new teachers and new rules.

As exciting as the new might be  
Letting go of the old is hard for me

What if there's no one to be friends with?  
Whether it's ten or thousands of people, it is okay.

New friends may not seem as obtainable as birthday gifts  
And seeing old friends might feel like a myth

But our memories will forever remain,  
friends will always be with us.

**Vian, 6C**

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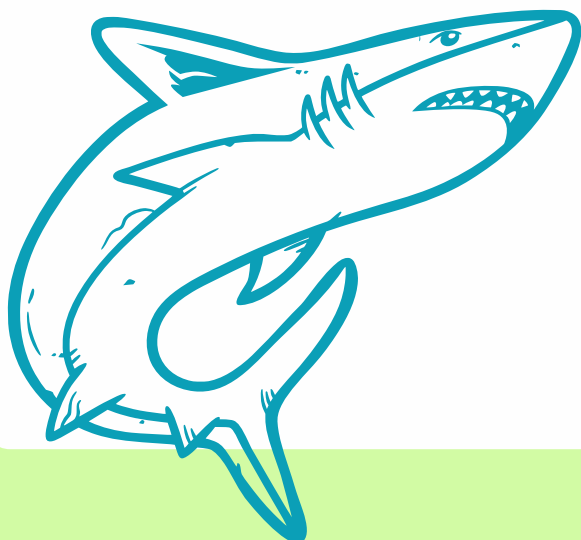
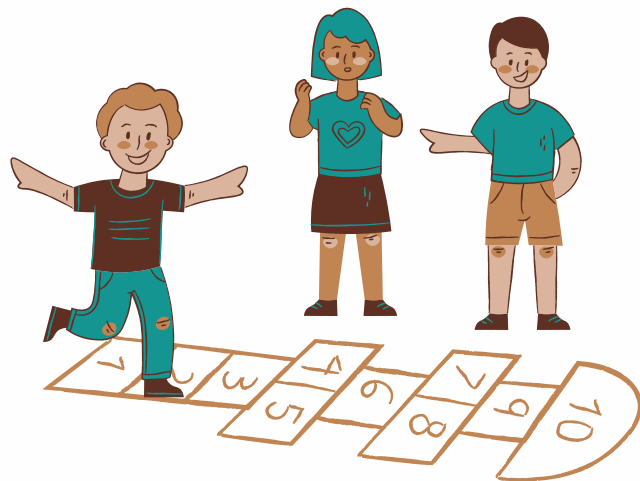
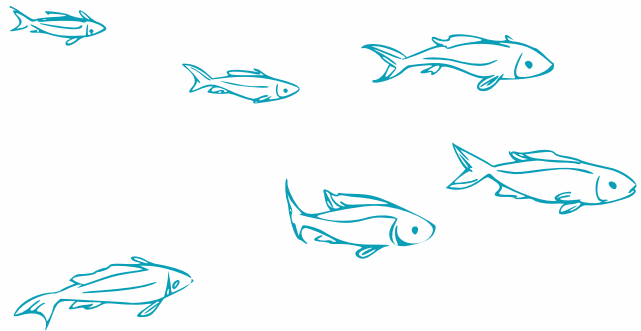
## Change

Life, it is like a book,  
Page by page,  
Chapter by chapter,  
Everything is unexpected,  
Plot twists,  
We finished SATs,  
Maybe juggling cats,  
High school is big,  
School is small,  
High school is an ocean,  
School is a pond,  
I am a fish in the ocean,  
I am a shark in a pond,

I want to strive,  
I want to dive,  
In my work,  
In my homework,  
Im going to thrive!  
Things to show,  
Things to do,  
I have many talents,  
I am a superhero!!

**Noa E, 6C**

\*\*



## A new place

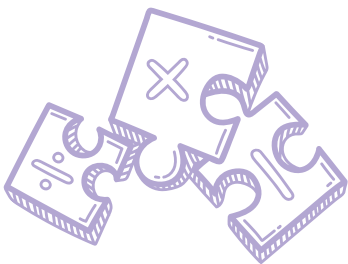
A brand new start.  
A chapter ending,  
But the story has only just begun.  
It's time for some new friends,  
It's time for yummy food,  
For new activities.  
A brand new start.

**Braeden, 6C**

\*\*

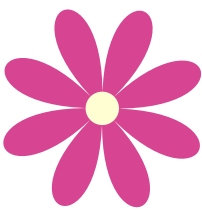
## My Poem is Me

Little me passed both SAT's.  
Changing schools,  
And the road isn't flat  
Friends are hard to make  
And some are hard to trust  
I just wanna have a mate  
Tacos, Tikka, Roast Chicken too  
It'll be better than Vaughan Primary's food  
Music, Drama, Physics - choosing  
All the subjects are so confusing  
I'll miss good teachers  
Caring people  
I want someone to understand me  
Maths is like a prison  
Unhand me! Unhand me!



Last in class  
First to pass  
Fidgety fingers  
Algebra numbers  
Scary playground  
Head spinning round  
Older students  
No-one called Prudence

Counsellors I see  
Teachers I need  
The world is just spinning  
Turning twisting  
Falling on the concrete  
Grazed hands and knees  
Bullies, fighting, they hurt me  
Pain, blood, red I see



Piles, piles and piles of homework  
Trying to keep up with my work  
My knight in shining armour  
My, brother Year 11  
To shield me from drama  
Little me passed my SAT's  
Changing schools  
And the road won't be flat

*Eliza, 6C*



## A chapter ending and a chapter starting!

As a chapter's ending,  
We have to turn the page.

It's fun to have a change,  
We will always have the memories.

Vaughan is the best,  
But now I'm going to Whitmore.

I hope I achieve SATS,  
But now I have to think about GCSES.

I am very nervous,  
But excited too.

I really don't want to do the hard work,  
But I have to do it or I will get detention!

I am always hungry,  
I think there will be better food.

Everyone has to go through high school,  
I'm going to even miss the teachers too!

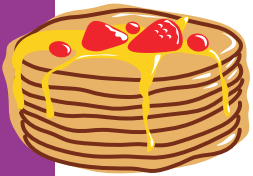
I am going to miss my friends,  
We will always have the memories.

Vaughan is the best,  
But now I'm going to Whitmore!

As a chapters starting,  
We have to turn the page.

***William Freeland, 6C***

\*\*





## Hopes

The chapter just started  
I am excited

I am delighted primary feels like a pool  
but high school is like an ocean

I swam through sats  
I almost sank side to side

I am sad I am down  
the sunset is like my feelings

I wished I never lost,  
The chapter just started.

*Ibrahim, 6C*

\*\*

## Celebrating Change

I look back at when I was in reception.

Primary is like a pond,  
There are small things like frogs and bacteria.

Sharp as a pencil,  
Look at me I passed SATS.

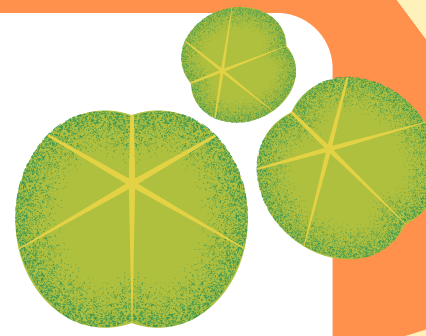
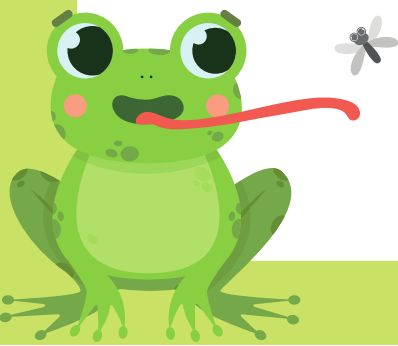
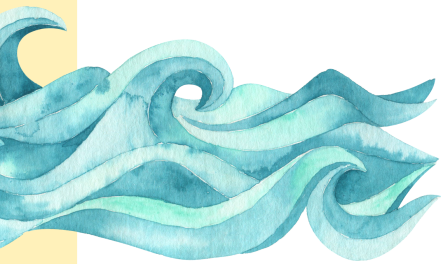
I look forward to being in year 7.

I am sad I am down,  
I wish I would never leave but that's life.

I am excited I am delighted,  
I am going to get new teachers.

*Jayden, 6C*

\*\*



## **An exciting ride**

I'm going to try my best,  
To make new friends  
Going to new clubs will be really fun  
I'm nervous about the tests, but I'm going to give it my best  
It might really hard, but it'll be alright  
I'll have my friends by my side, it'll be an exciting ride.

**Venyaa, 6C**

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## **Let's all celebrate change!**

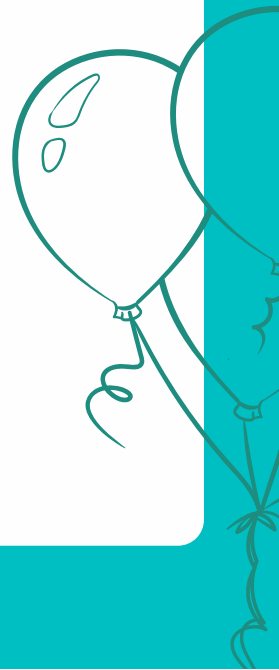
Change is erupting through the air,  
Change is a teddy to a bear.  
Feeling bubbling in my stomach,  
Change is soaring everywhere

Once I thrashed in a swimming pool,  
Now I'm transitioning to high school.  
I'm leaving my friends back in Harrow,  
But I won't despair, my new ones will be cool

Let's celebrate change, hands swaying in the sky,  
Maybe we'll be distant but it's never goodbye,  
Our journey commences, what am I waiting for?  
Let's celebrate change, the seconds are ticking by.

**Tatva, 6C**

\*\*



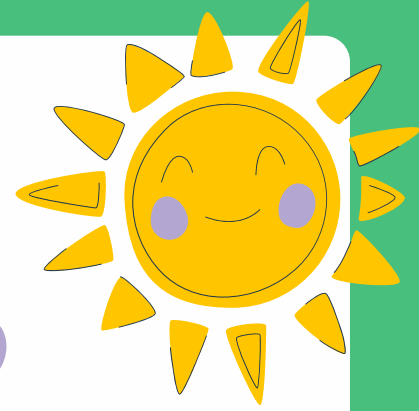
## Change

I love Vaughan  
But it's a new dawn  
I love primary  
Knowledge is its finery

I take a big step forwards  
Achievement I go towards  
High school, I'm coming for you  
Our time is soon due

High school is big  
Excited for instruments and gigs  
Hurray for Nower Hill  
It's going to be chill

It's a new start  
I have a new part  
Into high school I shall dive  
To victory I will strive



There can be many a change  
All of a different range  
Even if we're apart  
I'll remember, this was my start  
The is our happy memory  
Giving us hope for eternity  
So when I see a rainbow  
The memories of Vaughan shall flow

When I'm feeling depressed  
Change I detest  
I will remember  
The last day of Vaughan in the summer

I can make new friends  
It's not the end  
I have a new life  
Filled with a different strife

I have hope  
I'm not dope  
It is like a fire  
Or a black tire  
It could go down  
Flat upon the ground  
But with a little assistance  
It shall be filled with resistance

**Hezel and Surjaa, 6C**



LET'S GO

ADVENTURE



## Everything is changing

As a new page turns of the book of my life,  
I'm hoping for an adventure on the page,  
I'm excited for food-tech using a knife,  
Everything is changing,

I am going to a new school,  
Which means new places to see,  
I hope it's going to be cool,  
Everything is changing,

I hope all my worries will fade away,  
About new friends and foes,  
And about what's coming to the next day,  
Everything is changing,

I'm excited about all the new subjects that I will learn,  
Like languages, biology and year 7 maths,  
I can feel my stomach churn,  
Everything is changing,

How will I find my way around,  
To get to all my different classes,  
As it's a very big ground,  
Everything is changing,

### High School

I don't want to leave Vaughan  
I don't want more homework.  
I don't want to say goodbye to my friends.

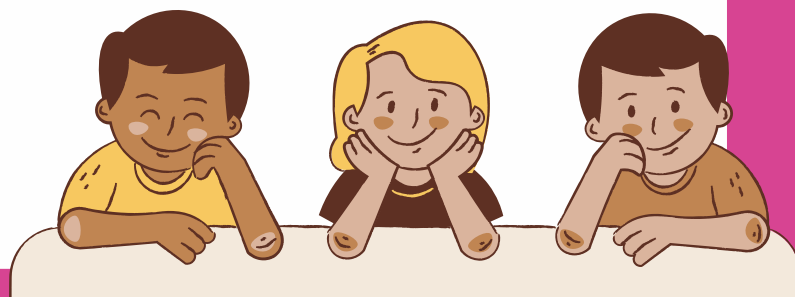
I want to go to high school  
I want more P.E and more activities.  
I want more fun and more trips.

**Fabian Mirza, 6C**

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**Lauren Papprell, 6C**

\*\*



## The poem of confusion (for me)

When I walk into my new school(s)  
I'll be wondering, 'What will be the rules?'  
I am happy to make new friends  
But I am also nervous, like it will just end.

I am excited about my 4 new clubs:  
3D Printing, Computing, Math and Chess  
Right after, I could get some meatball subs  
Who knows, I might get less.

I go into the cafeteria,  
Wanting to get food,  
My brain, for some reason, is  
Solving things like a Rubik's cube.

I am worried the time will run out,  
Like in a maths lesson, you might know my mathy brain,  
I might be enjoying it, then I look up,  
And I see that I only have 5 minutes left.

I might forget some things for different classes  
(I mean, it's kind of inevitable at this point)  
I might explain, I might not,  
But at the end of the day, I can still relax.

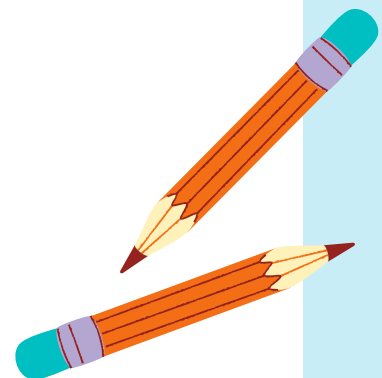
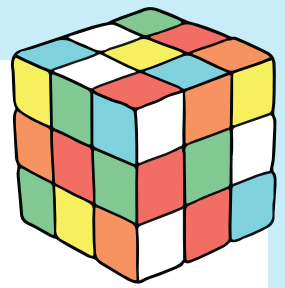
**Jason, 6C**

\*\*

Looking as a kid I saw myself in reception  
I sharpen a pencil  
Now look at me I'm in year 6  
I sharpen a pencil  
Now look at me I'm in year 7  
I sharpen a pencil  
Now look at me I'm in year 8

**Edward O, 6C**

\*\*





## Changing Chapters

A chapter has ended  
a new one has come,  
new stuff can be scary  
especially if it is a new place

It's exciting and sad  
leaving primary school with the memory's we had

leaving primary school is like a page turning  
and going to high school is like a new chapter

I will make friends and get new knowledge  
And this is the end for today

*Gabriel, 6C*

\*\*

## The Change

Today you go to school  
And tomorrow you're working

Responsibility is around the corner lurking  
so, enjoy it while you can  
Fast forward a couple of years  
maybe the whole world will be your fan

Go out there have your fun  
Go out there play and run

A change for all, an even bigger change for some  
Today or tomorrow your childhood will be done

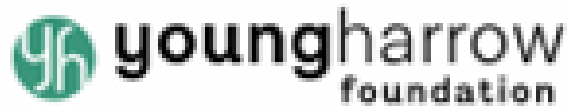
*David R, 6C*

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Hyphen Poetry



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