

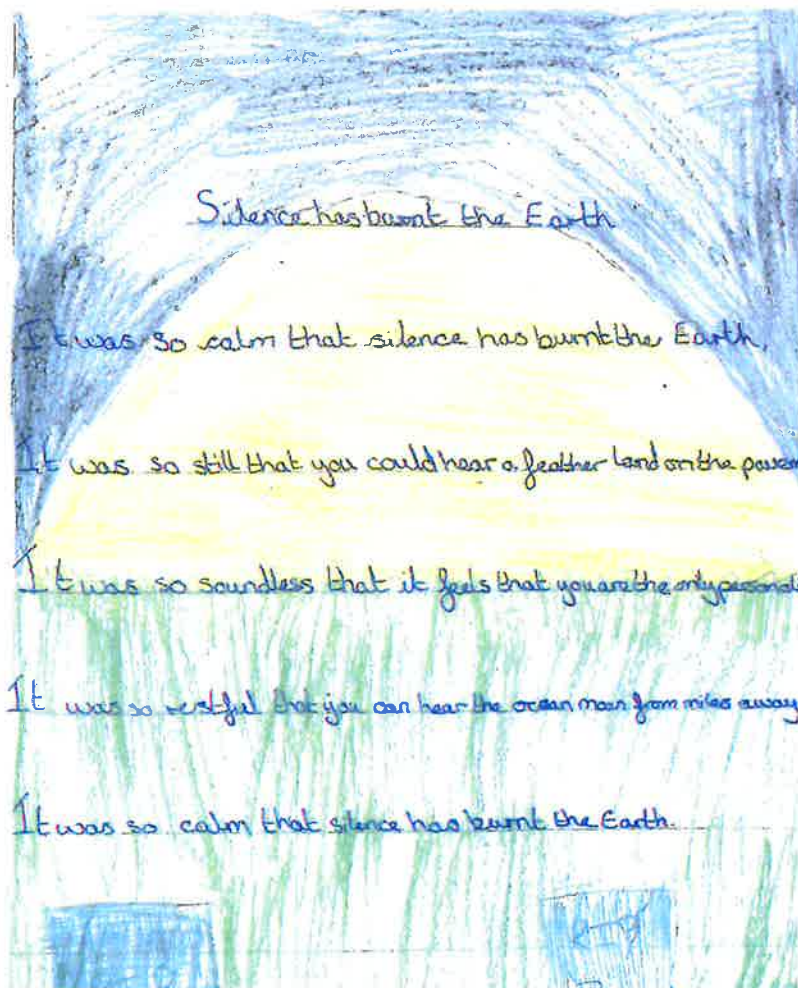
The cave is the most silent,
You'll have to be brave,
Sit down beneath the magic glow,
And let your imagination flow,

The spider's legs can be heard creating
webs,
Raindrops running down, eaten by the
surface below.
You can hear rocks frowning
miserably,

The cave is the most silent,
The earth can be heard turning
around,
You can hear the stars twinkle,
It's so silent you can hear
the sun slowly sleeping,

The cave is
the most silent...

Sabah 6B



Silence of the town

Silence,
hearing the ticking of clocks,
the noise of mice scurrying around on creaky floorboards
no words but only sighs,
silence all around.

The last one standing,
all alone and no one to talk to,
you fear every creak of buildings,
jumping at the noise of trees swaying,
silence all around.

The bang of bricks falling off houses,
rust covers old cars that are no longer used,
It looks so different you don't even know where you are,
The stench of death looms the area,
silence all around.

Katie 6B

My version

It was so silent,
I could hear a pin drop,
Slowly falling to the ground,
Click, it merged with the floor,

It was so peaceful,
I couldn't see anyone or anything,
Where they used to roam,
Are now empty streets of endless white,

It was so still,
I heard the Earth turning in orbit,
Gently turning around the Sun,
Moving closer to other planets.

ma 6B

challenge: My poem to be spoken silently...

It was so silent that I heard,
My heart beating,
Like a bass drum.

It was so peaceful that I heard,
The queen bee,
Removing her crown.

It was so hushed that I heard,
The fences creaking,
As they fought back against the wind.

It was so calm that I heard,
My reflection running,
"I see you."

It was so still I felt,
The sun's rays wrapping its arms around me,
Like a warm cardigan.

It was so serene that I sensed,
A cat purring,
By the crackling fire.

It was quiet that I heard,
The first snowflake flutter by,
Ready to blanket the Earth.

Poppy 60

A Poem to be spoken silently
Imagine a world with no people, where you
are surrounded by silence.
You can not hear,
You can not speak
where the grass holds its breath and the mist
lets out a sigh,
where the sky is grey and the clouds move each day,
Though the sun sets and moon rises - each
day nothing changes.

Imagine a world with no people, where you are
surrounded by ~~Silence~~ Silence.

Sarah 60

Because of the silence,
I felt the blades of grass
whisper to each other.

Because of the stillness,
I heard the faraway woods
shake of their leaves.

Because of the peacefulness,
I smelled, smelt the flowers drying
themselves of from the dew.

Because of the calmness,
I sensed the bees recognise
the flower with pollen still in it.

Because of the quietness,
I felt the sun rising for the
beginning of a glorious new day.

Because of the silence.
by Ayla 60

A Poem to be Spoken Loudly

It was so loud that I heard
the ground shaking vigorously
like a earthquake turning the world upside down....

It was so ear-splitting that I heard
the trees shake their heads in desperation
as the crowd looked on....

It was so forceful that I heard
the jet engines of a plane
shout to its neighbour,
"What did you say...."

It was so busy that I felt
the thunder vibrate
as it looked down upon the world below

By Maddie 60



Excellent