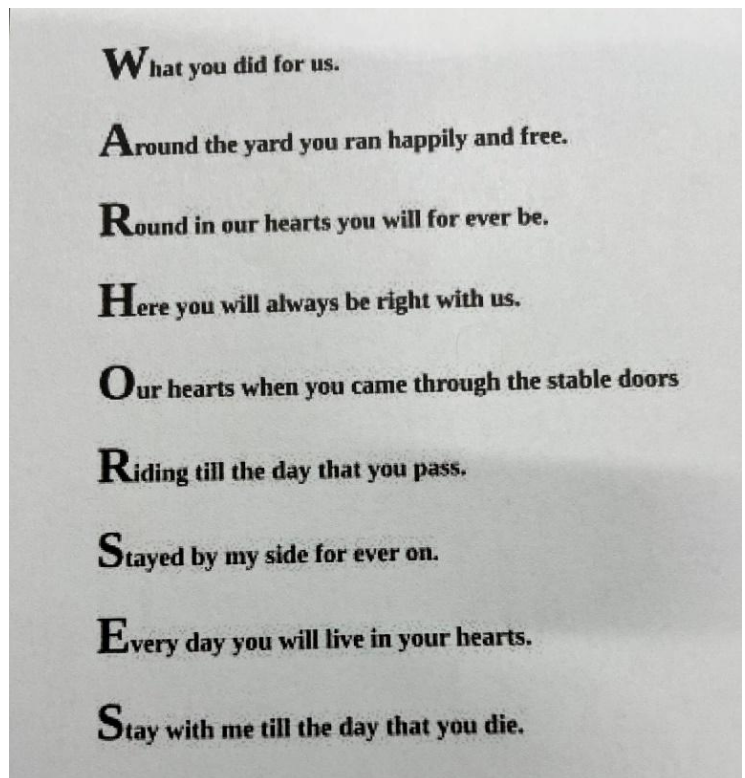
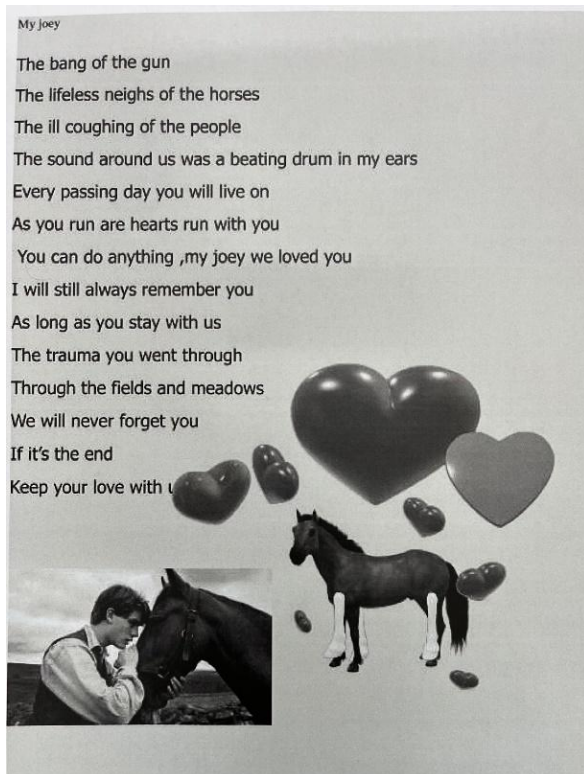


Upper 3 poetry dedicated to *War Horse*



Pupils in Upper 3 have studied the novel *War Horse* by Michael Morpurgo. As part of their understanding of the novel, they investigated the historical context of World War One and looked at examples of war poetry. They have produced some wonderful poems in response to the text, dedicated to the main character of the book: the horse named Joey. The poems are very moving and thoughtful.

Here are some examples of their work features above and below. One pupil also wrote a poem dedicated to her favourite authors.

Mrs Maraë Burns

Scroll down for more examples...

High School & Sixth Form



GATEWAYS
SCHOOL

Joey, oh Joey

In a field so vast, where ground lays dry and the wildflowers bloom,
Soft whinnies echo, where nature embraces the outline on the grass around the tired limbs,
Lies a magical, gracious, beauty with hair that gleams in the early morning light.
A horse.
A horse named Joey.

Joey, oh Joey.
My inspiration,
My friend,
My life.
You followed your heart and it led you the right way,
You said goodbye to people you loved,
You filled people's day with happiness and light,
And from now on my soul has been lit up, bright.
You are a beautiful, strong, bounteous, red stallion with socks that flare down like low clouds on a misty day,
But these days, there are no clouds because your heart is strong enough to make even things you can't touch just...go away.
Our walk might not be to the same beat: 1, 2, 1, 2. 1, 2, 3, 4.
But our hearts beat as one. Bu-bum, bu-bum, bu bum.

Joey, oh Joey.
You walked onto the battlefields, unafraid and walked off with the same courage you came on with.
Even in your darkest moments, you stayed.
When people got hurt you didn't gallop off in despair, you stayed.
When your strength felt too small and the enemies felt too tall, you stayed.
You stayed.

Joey, oh Joey.
I know you never wanted to say goodbye, and the pain will stay beside you,
But don't let the dark memories stay in your head,
Let them stay in your heart as memories of your past.
You will go on and have many, many more dark times,
But don't think of the future, think of the present and be the horse you were meant to be.

Joey, oh Joey.
Don't be scared,
Don't be frightened,
Don't be afraid,
You are brave.
You are strong.
You are Joey.



Joey the war horse

In the lonely war
You run alone
Scared of where to go
Who is friend or foe?

In your eyes, I see tears
Full of fear, full of sadness, full of death
Thinking about your warm home,
Not sure if you'll ever see it again.

I can feel your heart beats
Faster and faster
I can feel your breath
Soft and warm in the air

I understand your pain
I love you Joey...



Joey's last moments

To my best friend, and my ride or die,
Through men's limbs and hearts that pound.
And as you had your last stomp on the battle fields,
We took a breath and bang went the cannon.
I looked in your eyes and saw pure fear and ears shaking.
With the thundering hooves and shouts and screams as we fight for our last time,
We ran through the blinding smoke.
You did so much for me and made me so proud of what you did in this war.
Finally the war is over.
You will always be remembered as the horse who never gave up,
And always put up a fight,
And never complained if something didn't go your way.



Authors

Sometimes I wonder,
Just how do they do it?
Sometimes I try,
But just can't see it.

A thought in a mind,
A wave of a hand,
A flash of ink,
And creates a new heart beat

The boy who lived
Harry and his friends
And a soul split in eight,
A quill in hand
The magical J.K Rowling.

Two girls with brains
One western, one east,
Searching for crimes
The detective society 4eva,
Daisy and Hazel,
The pride of Robin Stevens

Greek gods and heroes,
Myths and legends
Children of the big 3,
Trying to save the world
Percy Jackson and Anabeth Chase
Musts battle monsters and spies
Never really knowing who to trust
Loved by the legendary Rick Riordan

Special people, authors are,
Born with imaginations so strong
It could move mountains, it could move seas,
I thank you authors,
For creating these wonders, that mean the world to me.