

A Compilation of Blackout Poetry

Here are some poems created by students of Punggol Green Primary School after the mass lecture by Ms Jennifer Anne Champion

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The Giant ran on and on. But now a curious change took place in his way of running. He suddenly went into a higher gear. Faster and faster he went until he was travelling at such a speed that the landscape fell away from him. The wind stung Sophie's face. The water whipped round her back. She could hear her ears. She no longer felt the feet of the Giant. She had a queer, weird sensation, as if she were flying. As she ran, she thought of the old days. This Giant had saved her from the hands of the evil men. She thought of Sophie's face. She thought of the blanket that she had put over her. She thought of the crossing oceans. She thought of the days when she had listened to the music of the sea. She thought of the days when she had seen the stars. She thought of the days when she had seen the sun. She thought of the days when she had seen the moon. She thought of the days when she had seen the clouds. She thought of the days when she had seen the rain. She thought of the days when she had seen the snow. She thought of the days when she had seen the ice. She thought of the days when she had seen the fire. She thought of the days when she had seen the light. She thought of the days when she had seen the dark. She thought of the days when she had seen the world. She thought of the days when she had seen the universe. She thought of the days when she had seen the God.

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Water whipped back
Her ears no longer feel
Weird sensation
Crossing oceans

- Clarisse, 3F

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~~dynasty. In my day, small feet were considered~~
~~mine and beautiful. If you had large and unbound feet,~~
~~no man would marry you. This was the custom.'~~

~~'Did it hurt?'~~

~~'Of course! It hurt so badly I couldn't sleep. I~~
~~screamed with pain and begged my mother to free my~~
~~feet but she wouldn't. In fact, the pain has never gone~~
~~away. My feet have hurt every day since they were~~
~~bound and continue to hurt today. I had a pair of per-~~
~~fectly normal feet when I was born, but they maimed~~
~~me on purpose and gave me life long arthritis so~~
~~would be attractive. Just be thankful this horrible~~
~~custom was done away with thirty years ago. Other-~~
~~wise your feet would be crippled and you wouldn't be~~
~~able to run or jump either.'~~

~~I went to the foot of the table and sat at my assigned~~
~~seat between Second Brother and Third Brother as my~~
~~three brothers were in, laughing and jostling each other.~~
~~I cringed as Second Brother sat down on my right. He~~
~~was always saying mean things to me and grabbing my~~
~~share of goodie when nobody was looking.~~

~~Second Brother used to sit next to Big Brother but~~
~~the two of them fought a lot. Father finally separated~~
~~them when they broke a fruit bowl fighting over a pear.~~

~~Big Brother winked at me as he sat down. He~~
~~had a twinkle in his eye and was whistling a tune.~~

Beautiful pain
Wouldn't hurt
So just be thankful
And twinkle a tune

- Haidee, 4B

"I'll probably see you," I said.

Her smile faded. "What about it, Snicket?
Where have you been all this time? What hap-
pened when you were listening to the prison-
ers' car?"

"Something," I said. "I knew
it the minute I found it. What is it?"

You found a bomb, or,
and a table

with

Bomb

on

"K... of
course with it. Not one
Scottish author and one cook

*You found a table
With a bomb
On it*

- Lim Ju Yuan, 6B