

After the Storm

Year 6

To acknowledge the life-changing events during the COVID-19 pandemic, we created a display called 'After the Storm.' The children wrote their experiences of 'lockdown' on their hands, which became the leaves of our tree. They then wrote poems, which you can read below.





After the Storm





The crashing storm is deafeningly loud
At least the storm scared the dangerous animals and
Trees fall down
Wood is around
It rains too much
Our crop will grow
Fire burns away bad stuff
It will burn useless stuff and fluff
The wind made building fall and crash
We still have left over material but
moorst turned to marsh.



Louis Z

After the Storm

A rushing storm brings heavy wind
But things blown down can be rebuilt stronger
There may be fierce rain
But the plants can flourish 
Fires may cause pain,
But they burn the bad things away
during a storm, there are loud crashes,
But then we appreciate peace 
The storm brings darkness
But once it's over, it's bright and sunny.



Emilia




After the Storm



The giant-like trees crash to the ground,
But free wood will go around,
Heavy rain comes crashing down,
Washing the unwanted away so no need to frown.
Lightning strikes down in the city,
Lightning rods are powered and we get electricity,
Pounding water comes from the sky,
Therefore all the weeds will drown and die.
After the storm is destruction and despair,
But there will be hope deep down somewhere.




Ryan



After the Storm



Fire and destruction of healthy crops, But
you can plant new ones.

Buildings collapsing down to the dusty ground,
You can build stronger ones.

Trees falling onto the dirt, But you can
grow better ones.

Darkness surrounds the skies, You will
be grateful to see the sun again.

Fog covers the beautiful views, getting
to see the blue skies and seas.

Georgeje



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