

Lympstone Poetry Competition 2011 - Winners

– Under 12's

1st Place - Poem 47

Royal Wedding

The carriage was ebony black engraved with Gold leaf in patterns just so beautiful that they could make mud look pretty.

The Italian red silk was studded with brass buttons and swirls.

The leather reins were as smooth as silk, riveted to the carriage.

Her dress was as white as the purest pearl, her train as long as the Nile, her bouquet of white lilies held by sky blue ribbon.

Her flowing dress clings then floats like feathers on a bird.

Her veil like a silver dew dropped spider's web.

His epaulettes of blue and gold hung like huge vines hanging from a tree.

His smart uniform buckled up with brass buttons.

His glossed ebony shoes with steel heels.

His black trousers hang with a sharp crease.

His medals gleam against the navy blue jacket.

Matti Adams - age 9 – year 5 Lympstone Primary School

2nd Place - Poem 42

Royal ring

As it slips on the finger,

Proud is the wearer,

Happy is the bearer,

As it slips on the finger.

As it slips on the finger it's all smiles,

Crying for the mother,

Pride for the father,

Shouts from the crowd,

As it slips on the finger.

As it slips on the finger,

Time stands still,

Everyone silent,

Waiting for the moment,

As it slips on the finger.

All this from the Royal Ring.

Joshua Bentley – age 10

3rd Place - Poem 45

Royal Wedding

In the streets we all stand waiting for the brass band.

Here come the royal guards standing so still, eventually.
Their blood rushes to their feet and then they feel quite ill.
Here comes the Golden coach and on the wheel a dead roach!
The bride and groom step up on the balcony. They have lots of room.
They cut the cake and its hard to break.
They eat it slice by slice.
Roll the gambling dice for the last piece.

The day is done and now Kate has a hun!
Alfie Blackham – age 9 – year 5 Lypstone Primary School

– Under 18's

1st Place - Poem 2

Today's the day

The bells ring out
the people cheer
today's the day.

The horses trot
the carriage arrives at the Abbey
today's the day.

They walk up the aisle
they kiss on the balcony
today's the day.

They are husband and wife
the future King and Queen
today is the day.

Edward Doble – age 12

2nd Place - Poem 1

Celebrations for the Royal Wedding

*The wedding, it's the wedding!' All the people cried,
I can't believe I'm giving my daughter away', Kate's father will reply.
I'm absolutely sure when he first heard his lovely Kate, was going out, with no doubt, Prince William
as a date.*

*A shock of surprise and pride in his heart, not knowing she would marry him till death do they part.
The people and paparazzi will take photos galore! Just to see another glimpse of this new princess once
more.*

*Kate will be the first English Princess of the century, all thanks to Prince William who met her at
university.*

Decorations will be spread all around Great Britain, to the newlywed couple completely smitten.

Although William's mum, the beautiful Diana could never be there,

His loving granny will be, with her curly white hair.

Bunting, hats, balloons and flags, will be sold everywhere with expensive price tags.

Dolls of Kate have been made in America, with so many clothes that could go on forever!

*But, don't forget the china plates, as we are still counting down the dates.
The wedding. It's the wedding!' All the people cried,
On April 29th 2011 everyone will be watching the television, as the Royal Wedding is broadcasted
worldwide!*

Amber Leach – age 12

– Open

1st Place - Poem 5

**So.....
a Royal Wedding sentiment**

So they would have us bake tarts,
wave flags, party on our day off
for the day of the nuptials.
They'll say 'Raise your glass
For the Prince and Princess of Hearts'-
hearts – and minds too?

Mind you, I can see that a wedding could
usefully pour oil over troubled Royal waters.
It's a good airing for the ermine,
an outing for the crown (whose rubies we rattle
a little - perhaps - with our sentiments)

They tell me there's a green hill far away.
On that particular day, that is where I'll be!

Jenny Moon

2nd Place - Poem 7

A Fairy Tale Wedding

The twenty-ninth of April
Is also Save a Frog Day -
A thought to make you wince.
When Kate kisses William
Will he become a handsome Prince?

Tom Wyatt

3rd Place - Poem 8

EPITHAWHATSITSNAME

They seem an ideal couple, suited to a T;
So bless this happy coupleT, and all their progeny.

Anon