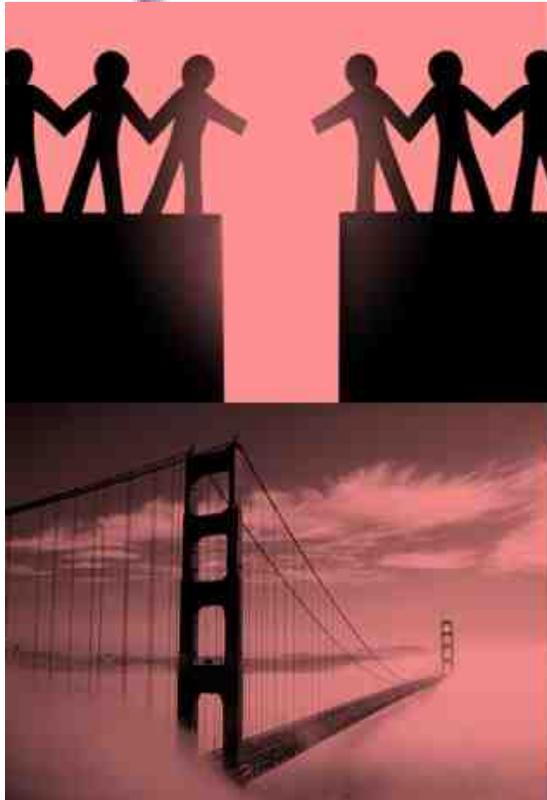


# BRIDGES



## Sutton Grammar School House Poetry Anthology 2019

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# House Poetry 2019 - Bridges

## Themed

### Greyhound

Bridges - Azzaam Khan, 7G

I needed to get over her,  
Like water passing under a bridge,  
She had turned my whole life into a blur,  
Her heart was colder than a fridge.

She had and stamped all over it my heart,  
Not sparing a single part,  
I needed to start the construction,  
Otherwise my mourning would lead to more destruction.

Why would she do this to my innocent soul?  
Instead of a heart she has an empty hole,  
But alas, the construction has started,  
And I am no longer left broken-hearted

## Bridges - Sheharyar Bajwa, 7G

Hear yee, hear yee,  
For I am telling thee,  
There is a bridge between me and my Lord,  
It is not just a thin, weak cord.

It is the most delicate infrastructure,  
With intricate architecture,  
It has twists and turns, heights and dips,  
The connection between me and my Lord It grips.

I pray to my Lord, five times a day,  
This is the least I need to do to pay,  
For all of the blessings he has bestowed upon me,  
For my health, money and family.

I fast for a month, once a year,  
To my Lord, who is so very near,  
And only one day do I fear,  
That is the day that I first hear,  
The voice of my Lord, most gracious, ever merciful.

And on that day, he judges me,  
He judges my fate for the rest of eternity,  
As it could mean Heaven or Hell,  
It could mean pain, or it could mean well.

He is my Lord, most gracious, ever merciful,  
He is my Allah, and to him I am grateful,  
To him I give devotion,  
He is my creator, and me, his creation.

## Overcoming Obstacles - Luca Ciripitca, 7G

We do not speak of our troubles,  
We let our minds float away like bubbles.  
Instead we will get over our misery,  
Like a bridge crossing the misty sea.  
Our bridge is much stronger than a single wire,  
It is tougher and taller, longer and higher.  
We will leave those painful days behind,

As we move on to the new life we find.

Most people never stop to appreciate,

The benefits of a bridge so great,

It has made our lives so much easier,

Then having to cross the deep water.

There are many obstacles to which you will come,

But with a bridge they can be overcome.

## For A Bridge I Wish For - Mark O' Sullivan, 7G

For a bridge I wish for,

As they sit across the river,

Smiling and laughing,

We sit where we are placed,

Hungry and cold,

We scrape for food,

They do not know that feeling,

They can afford a home, a car, a pool,



We do not know that feeling,  
They have the power to save our lives or end them,  
They pay no attention to us,  
Or care about us,  
Too busy, they say, to deal with us,  
They do not know we count as humans,  
They make all their money,  
From lying and cheating,  
If I was there,  
I would pay attention,  
To Grenfell,  
The homeless,  
The people who have nothing left,  
I wish for somebody who knows the feeling,  
Of being scrutinized, bullied, tormented, forgotten,  
To be at the top,  
But no,  
We must be under rule to the racist people,



The sexist people,  
“Black people are too dumb to vote”  
A quote from the man who was meant to live up to his money,  
The man people chose to lead their country,  
This should be a different story,  
The people with money are on top,  
The people without are at the bottom,  
I wish I could change that,  
To go over there,  
And to make my voice heard,  
However there is no way to do that,  
They wouldn't let somebody like me across that river,  
For a bridge I wish for.

## My Bridge - Ian Kim, 7G

This bridge, the bridge I saw was something out of my dreams,  
With a wide pathway of crumbling rock, and underneath it a  
small stream,



This was what I had wanted, a place to hide and play,  
A place that I could play with my friends at the end of every day.

And we loved it, and played near it, at every holiday,  
We could make wooden boats from planks and use them in a  
race,

Our parents complained about us never being home,  
But we excused ourselves that we desired that bridge and it  
alone.

And then came the day that we had to study hard,  
By the time that we arrived from school, we were already too  
tired,  
To laugh and joke and run and play, like we did back in the days,

And we remembered it, and still will; at the age of 48.

The bridge is still there, sturdy and strong as it was, when we  
played,

And I will remember it; the memory of my bridge will never fade,

Even if we can't go back to those days in the past,

I will not forget my times at the bridge until my very last.

## Brexidge - Shiva Sud, 7G

March '19 : 2 years in exit,  
This 46 year old bridge, was about to fall into the ditch,  
51% of society want to destroy it,  
Fiendish voices calling "Destroy the bridge; Destroy the bridge!"

But breaking the bridge was not so easy,  
Britain's conditions and desires were very greedy,  
But all the times the EU did not agree,  
Britain was burdened by the huge fee.

Bash, boom, batter,  
The bridge continues to be broken brainlessly,  
Smash, split, shatter,  
They walked into negotiations aimlessly.

This uncivil war must come to an end,  
Make a deal,  
Or go round the wheel,  
But hurry up because the bridge is fading away...

## Walls and Bridges - Christopher Payne, 9G

Building walls is easy,  
Large or small, tall or wide,  
They are just bricks and cement,

Building walls is easy,  
It is so much easier to disconnect,  
To lose contact with the other side,

Building walls is easy,  
It is so much easier to get annoyed,  
Than to try and make amends,

We like walls, we always have,  
They keep us safe,  
And keep others out,

We like walls,  
We have always built them,  
Maybe we always will,

We like walls,  
They're a good solution,  
To a great many problems,

Or are they?  
Do they keep us safe?

Or do they keep us contained?

Or do they keep us contained?

Or more, divided?

Leading to more problems?

Or do they lead to more problems?

Or are they bigger than problems?

Do they lead to conflicts and wars?

Walls are imperfect,

But what shall we build instead?

What about bridges?

Walls are imperfect,

Maybe bridges are the way,

The way to peace and cooperation,

Walls are imperfect,

Perhaps bridges are better,

But what do they offer that bridges don't?

Bridges connect, they don't divide,

Bridges lead to discussion,

Bridges lead to peace,

Bridges connect, they don't divide,

Bridges don't segregate,

Instead they are accepting,



Bridges connect, they don't divide,  
Bridges are magnificent,  
Bridges are much more magnificent than walls,  
So what can we do?  
Wherever there are walls or rivers or boundaries,  
Bridges can be built,  
So what can we do?  
Wherever there is conflict or war,  
Bridges can be built,  
So what can we do?  
Wherever there is discrimination,  
Bridges can be built,  
Will we always build walls?  
That will depend,  
It depends on who we elect, who we choose to govern,  
Will we always build walls?  
That will depend,  
It depends on whether we act, whether we choose to act,  
Will we always build walls?  
That will depend,  
It depends on who we are, who we choose to be.

## The Bridges of Existence - Seb Lo, 11G

We are all born on one bank of the river

And the goal is to reach the other side

To get there one must build a bridge

And for that strict rules abide

A refusal to work is a surefire way to drop into cold water  
shivering

Hence many build dull structures simply to earn the right of good  
living

Amongst us, the well-known and revered

Whether by deeds or simply existing

Live a life above us, on skyscrapers twisting

Far beyond the other bank, amidst the bodies of those who  
endeavoured

And left life with their crafts failed or unseen

I wish to join the prestigious by building my monument

Of paper, covers and tales

Yet others divert their bridges to block my build

For fear of me joining the fails

Or to have a humorous time spent

Rather than spending my hours building in the style that I am  
best

Eternally I am told to build my bridge

With naught but test upon test

Dry facts I must absorb

Before I pick up a brick

Any failure to do so

Will mean I'm lazy or I'm thick

I wish to learn the script of the sun

To decorate my sculpture

Yet society said this should not be done

Bridges should stick to just one culture

My bridge should be like everyone else's

A clone of a linear sequence with logic and no impulses

I build this bridge with all my strength and fall behind the rest

With no-one regarding my pitiful shouts stating I'm doing my  
best

Yet on the underbelly of this bridge my desired legacy lies

A chrysalis of cluttered word documents that will hatch

And then it will rise.



Even if the world tells me it's useless  
I must continue my own way  
By writing books I'll reach heaven's door  
I don't care what you say  
Words are thrown like knives and road rollers  
But only nine seconds have passed  
Time is too short so I'll freeze it myself  
And have the doubters outclassed

Build what you want and tell all about your dream  
Life's a gold experience made in heaven  
Yet the weather won't be perfect and you can't choose how you  
reset mistakes

There will always be injustices that we can't explain  
Like the craziest of diamonds being dismissed as naught but the  
rain

You just have to persevere with your build  
And be happy with how you are skilled  
For there are no retakes

Just build how and what you want, it doesn't have to be a  
skyscraper

Just a means of you walking to where you want  
And satisfaction at the end of your caper



Enjoy it and see the positives  
Sure there's the murky water  
But there's also the gleam of the sun in the sky  
And you'll always have fresh mortar

## Bridges - Elliot Kelly, 12G

The bridge we built was battered, bruised,  
broken.

It was rotten  
Rotting faster by the day  
And I felt outspoken  
By it creaking in the wind  
Because the ropes of it were frayed.

I was afraid of it,  
And one day the inevitable happened -  
Our bridge cracked and split  
I went tumbling,  
My head splintered  
Like the rest of it  
And you were stood upon the hillside  
with a match already lit.



I watched our bridge burst into the dark  
Orange light  
On blackened heart  
I'd whisper you a poem  
"wherefore thou art"  
But I think you'd be done with it  
Before I got to start.

The bridge we built was battered,  
Bruised,  
broken.  
So were you  
Because you thought I'd  
Double cross it

But that bridge - our bridge -  
Was broken from the start

And I think you knew  
But more painful still the fact  
Is that I think that I did, too.

## Lenham House

### Bridges - Aditya Ganguly, 7L

A bridge is really big and death occurs.  
Mainly it helps cars and vans get past.  
They are really stable and helps people  
Sometimes it falls after being overboard

### Bridges - Aditya Sanyal, 7L

In the morning,  
When people are yawning,  
The bridge stands up tall,  
It should never fall.  
The bridge is a Juggernaut,  
For a long time, it has fought.  
Standing on the bridge, holding the rail,  
I see the river making movements as confusing as braille.



The heavens open,  
The clouds turn grey.  
The lightning flashes,  
As the sea crashes.  
The thunder claps  
And I hear some snaps...  
I think it's a smash,  
So I dash,  
As fast as I can,  
As fast as the Flash.  
Will I survive?  
Or will I die?

It'll surprise you to know that this poem is a lie!

## Bridges - Ben Fish, 7L

The wind can knock a bridge into the ground.  
The bridge is weak. It will fall down today.  
We all will flee, away to the big sea.  
To feel the breeze and hear the sea birds sing.  
No more bridges for me ever; just sea.

## Bridge - Eric Ellison, 7L

Helpful, are these bridges.  
Very helpful indeed.  
They help you get past ridges  
When you have a certain need.  
A bridge of choices, a bridge of careers,  
Bridges are kind, not just to you but to your peers.  
A bridge to the future, a bridge to the past,  
Bridges can help you with many different tasks.  
Bridges can be good, bridges can be bad,  
Bridges can be just like a friendly dad,

They're helpful if you're old, or just a lad  
The never break – well, only just a tad

Bridges are quite good at helping people,  
A friend helping you pass a stormy sea,  
They're good at helping you get to places,  
Then all bridges just crumble on me.

## London Bridges - Etienne Cooper, 7L

Bridges of London are all very big,  
Tower bridge attracts tourists as its tall,  
London bridge is actually ugly,  
The bridge in Westminster next to a big  
tower that chimes the hour and is tall,  
Waterloo bridge is in a place named  
after a massive battle; the Brits won,  
I was about to talk about the recent  
Water Barrier; shame its not a bridge.

## The Bridge - Ismail Surty, 7L

The sea rages like an angry father.

No boat can sail this watery hell,

The screams of drowning souls and sailors;

Are devoured by the hungry sea.

To reach the new land afar,

A wall must remodel,

Change its use.

Adapt to save the world and all humankind.

Men from all around the land,

Gather together and stand on the sand.

To watch this thing being built on the sea.

Months it took, but seconds later

It had its first stand.



It stands tall and proud.  
Doing more than its allowed.  
Like the sea's beautiful shroud,  
The sea ashamed, no longer so loud.

The Storm has come to an end.  
Joy has come out from behind a cloud.  
People are now free from despairs grasp.  
They can cross the sea  
At last.

They call it a bridge,  
Or so they used to.  
For now it is gone;  
Overcome by the elements.

## A Parting of Ways... - Jack Jansen 7L

It reaches into clouds, so high and strong,  
It stands alone, no matter what: in rain,  
In snow, it stands a-glow: a beacon. So  
I run across it, thinking of you now,  
I wish you happened to be here but now  
I know we both must say; goodbye old friend.

## Bridges - Jago Hawtin, 7L

The old bridge at the park has never fallen down,  
Although it's old and scratched a bit, it never lets someone  
drown,  
It's the strongest bridge I've ever seen, going over the river,  
The water running below it, so cold it will make you shiver,  
The bridge has gone through so, so much; trust me you really  
don't know,  
Fires, storms, crashing trees, droughts, floods, layers of snow,  
The old bridge at the park will never fall down.

## A Bridge Falls... - Jake Sohawon, 7L

A bridge is weak; soon it will go down now,  
A splash will go, so it will be a night  
you will never forget. This time tonight.

The rain poured down into the cemetery's grass,  
The sky weeping.

Like a waterfall had appeared from the sky,  
The river was overflowing, the bridge  
being engulfed.

Crashing through the town  
Destroying houses, buildings.  
Ripping trees from their roots.  
Turning the world dark,  
like a Juggernaut.

It will happen now. Now.

It will happen now. Now.

It will happen now. Now.

It will happen now. No!

We must stop this!

But how?

## The Mystical Golden Gate Bridge - Kai Bryson, 7L

The golden gate bridge tall and beautiful,

Like a juggernaut, sturdy and mighty,

Above the clouds, the bridge holds many,

Its steel bars keeping up the world.

## The Bridge - Kajiban Premananthan, 7L

The Bridge is high above the blue sea,

With fish swimming through the pink coral reefs

A boat is sailing under the bridge,

When a boy jumped off: sank into the sea

The boy is found as a skeleton: ah!  
Cry, sob, cry, sob, cry, sob, cry, sob, cry, sob  
Ew, ew, ew, ew, disgusting, ew, ew, ew  
The flesh has been eaten up by maggots!  
Vomit! Being sick! Vomit! Being sick!  
  
Boo! Hoo hoo hoo hoo! Boo! Hoo hoo hoo hoo!

## The Bridge - Kavish Rajanna, 7L

Bridges, bridges high and tall  
all hope that it will not fall.  
Seagulls cry above them all,  
we can all hear their eerie call.

Through the mist far out to sea,  
the wind rages free.  
Winds uproot many a tree,  
yet warmth stayed close to me.

The sea thrashes in the storm,  
waiting long for dawn.  
Many an eye is drawn,  
yet many a person was forlorn

A crack, a creak at the top of the bridges peak,  
sits a little boy, a little meek  
He watches slowly as the crack spreads as he peaks.  
and he let out a shriek.

Through the air he tumbles down  
wishing that he was on ground  
his fate as unpredictable as a flip of a pound  
death was bound.

## My Bridge - Khalil Visram, 7L

I built a brand new bridge  
It towers above everything  
It is white and blue  
Although it is a sapling

A sapling no more

It stands proud and tall  
It gleams in the sunlight  
And is the talk of them all

It was very new  
But now extremely old  
The paint is flaking off  
But it is still very bold

### Bridge - Leo Okada-Lee, 7L

I just bought a very mossy grey bridge  
One day I heard my bridge creaking loudly  
Then it started to tear apart slowly  
The big noisy van was going to fall  
My bridge, my bridge, my grey broken old bridge.

### A Bridge - Luke Moore, 7L

A bridge can join, can connect the cities,  
A bridge can be a helping hand,  
A bridge can take you over the blue storm below,  
A bridge is strong, at least I hope so.



A bridge can take the weight of cars, although,  
Gradually, it's becoming more tired,  
Up until, it gives in, a snap, a snap,  
A splash, a splash, a splash, a splash, a splash.

## The Wooden Wide Bridge - Maciej Berkasiuk, 7L

There atop the river it stands,  
Wooden and wide,  
Full of pride.

It stands through the storm clouds and stands through the frost,  
Through all it has been through it will not be lost.

Vikings held banquets,  
Cheering and laughing all through the night,  
Who knew the next day,  
The bridge will watch them all fight.

A war had raged atop of the bridge,  
Swords, axes clashing with a clatter,  
Horses charged with a strong pitter patter.  
Kings then crossed after conquering their foe,  
The bridge was proud and with love aglow.



Civilization then came and built another bridge,  
Its roads were thick, modernised and slick.  
Strange machines would cross it, never seen before.  
They would crank and creak, moan and groan.  
The wooden, wide became overgrown,  
Completely forgotten by the machines that would groan.  
But there atop the river it stands,  
Wooden and wide,  
With a little less pride.  
But it stands through the storm clouds and stands through the  
frost,  
Through all it has been through it will not be lost.

## The Chaos in the Meadow - Murad Asadov, 7L

Bridges they are threads of Earth,  
Sowing closed the land  
But the more it stands, the more it breaks  
Nothing lasts forever  
Day by day, night by night, they  
Carry cars to the opposite side, but  
Everything that comes on past  
Wears it down until at last!  
Soon the bricks begin to crumble,



Falling down below  
People still there start to tumble  
The chaos in the meadow  
The noise begins to die down,--- nothing  
Dust drifts far away, far to the sky  
Life continues on at last  
And bees begin to fly

## Bridges - Oliver Williams, 7L

The Bridge Is Failing,  
A Storm Is Brewing,  
A Wave Is Coming,  
Our World Is Dying,  
The Bridge Has Fallen,  
The World Shall Follow,  
Will you?

## My Bridge - Pranav Agrawal, 7L

My favourite bridge,  
a very beautiful bridge,  
I love it a lot.

The bridge it's quite strong.  
The bridge it is quite amazing,  
standing in the sea.

The sea underneath.  
The sky throws its tears away,  
it rages and storms.

It's red and shiny,  
made from big chunks of metal,  
tall and powerful.

The bridge scares the clouds.  
The bridge it floats in the sky.  
The bridge is lovely.

## Bridges - Roopal Chakraborty, 7L

A bridge stands strong and proud like kings. Its legs  
Engulfed in sparkling seas. Small steamboats pass  
Through great, wide arcs. At times, the sea's just rough  
And strong but bridges block the waves along.

## Oh Golden One! - Sarvajeet Singh, 7L

**The** water gently flowing underneath,  
**Oh** Golden One living gloriously,  
**The** gentle water lapping peacefully,  
**Oh** Golden one can see all evergreens.

## Survivor - Thilo Gaitzsch, 7L

A bridge might just fall down or break on you,  
You probably will pass or get crushed too.  
Your family will mourn for you and sue,  
Your body may be found and still alive.

## Varun Vijay, 7L (Two Poems - Iambic Pentameter and Haiku)

### Poem 1: Iambic Pentameter Style

A bridge can be big and offer a lot  
Joining cities over rivers also,  
holding trains and cars and buses they are,  
really helpful but can break though Watch out!

### Poem 2: Haiku Style

Through the mist on the  
Westminster bridge I see the  
Lit up London eye

### Protest - Zac Randles, 7L

The bridge,  
Resting in calm,  
Above a stream of heaven,  
With crystal water that it gives,  
And then.



The horrifically,  
Bloody violent protests that,  
Kill twenty every night.

This bridge has been far out in crowds all night,  
Protests rambling through dark wailing sirens,  
Stampede the bridge under the rain,  
Hearing shouting in blinding torrents again.

But come the morning,  
When people are yawning,  
The bridge shudders,  
Then come two mothers,  
The bridge too tired,  
Its nerves too wired,  
The bridge falls,  
The baby bawls,  
The bridge, collapsed,



Is over lapsed,  
The people dead,  
Should have stayed in bed.

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## Manor House

### A Kind Man - Noah Palmer, 7M

There once was a kind man in debt  
Who received many a death threat  
He did not survive  
As death did arrive  
Under the bridge of hamlet.

### Bridges - Zach Thakur, 7M

Bridges are the way  
To get past things in your way  
When you're in dismay.

Bridges are the way  
To help you on your journey  
To make relations



Meet friend on the way  
Maybe even meet your best friend  
Across your long life.

Bridges can be destroyed  
By the hating enemies  
Also called bullies.

Whatever happens  
Don't let your confidence  
Slowly lower down.

Bridges are the way  
To help you along your way  
When you're in dismay.

## Bridges - Ishaan Gupta, 7M

Building bridges, nurturing them

Fortifying until they're stronger

But no matter how hard you try

They wither, weaken over time

You hold the matches in your hands

As they're forgotten, slowly, day after day

You're simply only a tap away

But your brain urges you to think again.

Another, again, succumbs to the flames

The remains lost in time

Another part of your life erased

But its ghost is tugging at your mind.

They weren't by your side in several years

Do they even remember you?

Every time you call them again

Just another for the old times

They can't even recognise your voice

They burned the bridge, not you.

## Warwick House

Bridges - Aaryan Patel, 7W

The bridge fell,  
I saw the girl,  
Falling to her fate,  
At a extremely fast rate,  
I ran for my life,  
As if someone was about to stab me with a knife.

I could not get away,  
This would be my last ever day,  
Knowing the bridge was tall,  
I was definitely ready to fall.

Ready to die,  
From far up high,  
No chance to flee,  
I guess this was the end for me.

## Bridges - Samuel Kalembo, 7W

Bridges are large,  
Holding people who barge,  
Weightlifters arms carrying a stone bar,  
Carrying the people travelling afar.

Anything could happen with bridges,  
Rocks falling down with sharp ridges,  
Like landslides and earthquakes,  
When going to the shops with your mates.

Bridges could be relationships,  
Distant, friendly or close,  
Even kissing each others lips,  
Which is kinda gross!

## Anantharam Sureshkumar, 7W (Three Poems)

### Poem 1:

Oh, how I like bridges  
How modern, how sleek, how strong  
Don't get me wrong but  
Bridges are long

They do not pong  
And may I say  
About the narrow way  
You don't need to pay  
For crossing a bridge  
With a poking out ridge  
I love bridges!

### Poem 2:

Bridges show me the way  
To friendship and courage  
To love and to hope  
Holds me up  
Whenever I trip  
I can rely on my bridge  
Without my bridge  
I am lost and a stray

### Poem 3:

Big Wide Small  
You can have them all  
Long Narrow Short  
Yes have them all  
Whatever the shape

Whatever the size  
Take it ...  
But remember  
Take care of your bridge  
Carefully add the ridge  
And don't break it at all!

## Bridges - Mithilan Sasitharan, 7W

Bridges are for walking,  
Bridges are for talking,  
You can run,  
But can wield a gun.

Suddenly the bridge breaks,  
Making no path over the lake,  
Rushing through comes a car,  
Getting chased from what looks like the bat,  
As he holds a jar,  
Filled with money,  
Trying to brake over the lake,  
The car falls,

DOWN DOWN DOWN,  
They all call him a flow,  
As he puts in a big fat frown.

## Bridges - Alex Foster, 7W

A connection,  
A bond,  
Or just a road over a river,  
Bridges can be made by anyone,  
Anyone including you,  
You don't need to be special,  
You just need to be you,  
Believe in yourself,  
As you can work as well as an elf,  
As efficiently as a beaver,  
Or as quickly as a weaver,  
Any way it is done,  
Do it for love,  
Or just for fun.

## Bridges - Hwan Lee, 7W

Strong, bonded together.

Sturdy, standing forever.

I'm insane,

Withholding the rain.

Stretching far and wide,

I tower full of pride.

My surface is smooth and pure,

I can not be destroyed i was built to endure.

Made of metal and brick,

My design is sick.

Bridges are the very best,

Go home, don't protest.

## Bridges - Simon Gu, 7W

Bridges link cracks together,

Like glue holding wood together,

Hands holding each other tighter than ever,

Linking the world; making it better,

A stone giant as gentle as a feather,



Putting family altogether,  
Reuniting lost ones back forever,  
A shining beacon in the bad weather,  
Standing strong even under pressure,  
When the sun comes again it's even better,  
Everyone together in the hot weather,  
The bridge smiles; it's his pleasure!

## Bridges - Charlie Collett, 7W

Bridges, connection, life,  
They link the souls,  
They link the lands,  
They link our hearts,  
Whoever it may be.

They are the thing which keeps us together  
A bound, tight rope,  
Our friendship like a circle  
Never ending,  
Bridges, connection, life.



Our bond  
Kept strong,  
Our friendship  
Kept safe,  
Like a guiding light through the night  
Bridges, connection, life.

## Bridges - Daniel Johnstone, 7W

The bridge from my window was stone,  
It stood proudly, yet always alone,  
Many people passed over it yearly,  
But it wanted something very dearly.

Someone to talk to, someone to care for,  
Someone like it whether rich or poor,  
One day, upon it, someone started a war,  
For the bridge it was the last straw.

It crumbled, it groaned,  
As it collapsed it moaned,  
The bridge not wanting to live,  
Without someone who could give.

Henry Young, 7W

## Poem 1: My Bridges

Together, connected, flowing

The strength lies within

Not outside

Made not to break, full of power

But the bonding snaps

Anger and weakness

Explodes in the coloured mist

Passion and rage

Soon rebuilt

To create a stronger connection

Not only in the mind but on the bedroom floor

## Poem 2: My Bridges

Straight as a road

Bent as a rainbow

That's not all what's at stake though

Holding the rain

Letting it pass

What is seen not as strong as brass

Braking and fraying

Hoping and praying

That you'll be the one to survive

## Jacob Palmer, 7W (Two Poems)

Poem No. 1:

Bridges are bad

Bridges are good

I don't care what you think but I have to get this of of my chest

I LOVE BRIDGES!

They're so interesting

Whether their tall, vast, heavy or slight

Either way they're one of the greatest things

They could be blue, brown, red, green

But I don't care what color they are

Every type is the best

I like bridges of any shape, size or color

BRIDGES ARE THE BEST!

Poem No. 2:

Oh, how I love bridges

They can be small

They can be large

They can be medium, heavy or thin



They can be anything  
Some are blue, some are green  
Some are yellow, red or pink  
But despite the color

It doesn't change what I think about bridges  
Bridges are cool  
Bridges are great  
Bridges are the best!

## Bridges - Kiran Bhatia, 7W

Reaching out over the rift,  
Standing on the edge of the cliff,  
How could I get to you?  
if only there was a bridge.

1000 feet down to the bottom,  
100 miles the crack spans,  
10 metres between me and you,  
How could I get to you?

Could I make the jump?  
Would I risk my life?

Should I bet on my life?  
Or face the consequences

The gravel trickled down,  
as my feet lifted off the ground,  
I was flying, but then falling,  
And my hand missed the ledge.

Falling, falling, down,  
was this really the end,  
I reach out and grab nothing not even hope,  
Until I feel the warmth of your hand.

## Emotional Bridge - Montgomery Cambridge, 7W

Bridges they connect with emotion,  
Even when you're in a commotion.  
They rumble and crumble  
When you're sad.  
They are stronger than ever  
When you're glad.  
Bridges help you make friends  
And they also help make amends.

## Bridges - Omar Qadir, 7W

They hold together two structures,  
bending over the way,  
a key ingredient in a fantastic day

aiding me with my journey  
maybe on my 2nd trip to Guernsey  
they go down and up  
and up and down  
but most definitely not without sound.

## Bridges - Patrick Gebka, 7W

The bridge is connected  
It resembles safety  
Security  
Never breaking  
But  
When a Friendship passes below  
Then bridge disconnects  
Because all I need is our  
Ship in the middle of the bridge  
Our Ship is my safety

Security and our Ship never break  
Until it leaves because  
Friendships come and go

## Bridges - Rafi Kesvani, 7W

Bridges, a leap of faith  
Sometimes dangerous, sometimes safe  
A bridge to the mind  
A crossing for a hind  
An ogre at the bottom  
Or a bridge to Gotham  
Falling bridges  
Some with ridges  
A bridge to paradise  
No matter what the size  
Bridges, Bridges, no matter size or shape  
Some beautiful: of whom will gape  
History  
Controllably-  
Still as a wall  
Very tall  
Stone, brick, wooden sticks  
On some you have picnics



A road to safety  
Some held tightly  
Bridges, Bridges, a connection to a country  
Some make me feel very knightly

## Bridges - Raphael Grant, 7W

The bridge is standing strong  
I spot my love,  
I run over, arms out  
I am lost in a feeling of wonder,  
In joy, I begin to shout

The bridge is cracking  
"Stop!" screams her voice,  
Alarm bells are ringing now, I am trapped in a prison of cars,  
I glance up above, towards the clouds

The bridge is crumbling  
The screams of my lover  
Ring upon my ears,  
My heart is thudding, dangerously fast  
And I can hear her sobbing tears



The bridge is gone  
I am falling through the sky  
I say one last prayer, to God  
I think about my lover,  
And her totally hot bod.

## Shaun George, 7W (Two Poems)

Poem No. 1:

Bridges connect us all  
All of us have our own  
This particular bridge isn't particularly strong  
Although it always gets broken  
Although it always tears down  
Although it is not structurally sound  
It always gets repaired  
Because this is the bridge between me and my sister

Poem No. 2:

This bridge is broken  
It crumples beneath my feet  
It falls into the the river



Our bridge is broken  
It has crumpled beneath my feet  
It has fallen into the river of my tears  
But the river has drained away  
And the bridge has been replaced

## Thomas Ghafur, 7W (Three Poems)

Poem No. 1:

Bridges bend beyond water  
Bridges break  
Crumbling under my feet  
Falling soon me and water will meet  
My neck breaking like the water's surface as I hit it  
All because the bridge crumbled  
and broke my body,  
I am gone            forever

Poem No. 2:

**B**ending over like a human that dropped a pen  
**R**eaching right above the water  
It is stretched across a river  
**D**etermined to stay forever  
**G**enerous, allowing anyone to cross

Each brick forms their wonderful master  
Sending humans through a portal to another world

Poem No. 3:

Reaching over to the other side  
Bending over the river underneath  
A magical portal links two islands  
Straining under the weight of people  
Trampled on by lorries and cars

When night comes for the exhausted link  
It can't sleep like it had a nightmare  
Torture never stops for it no cold nor heat  
The bridges hobby is not fun  
Just staring at the liquid shining luminously  
Under the glare of the relaxed moon

Abdul Rahman Hasan, 8W (Three Poems)

**Poem No. 1: 1 Way Poem (It's read top to bottom) #1:**

It will be cool if they could fly,  
But that would never happen as it will be hard to climb,  
It will be cool if there were more of them,  
But that would never happen as they would all descend,

It will be cool if they could transform into a boat,  
But that would never happen as the people will get soaked,

It will be cool if they were in schools,

It will supply the rules:

**BRIGHT**

**RECTANGLE**

**INTELLECT**

**DEMOCRACY**

**GRAPHS**

**EXTRA CURRICULAR**

**SCHOOL**

It all links to education,

That's the rules,

Of the schools!

**Poem No 2: 1 Way Poem #2:**

Bridges,

Ridges,

Big or Small,

Helps meeting one,

And the customers from the mall,

Scary some,

But few are dumb,



Heights may be a problem,  
Well not if you are solemn,  
White and Black,  
Brown and yellow,  
Helps bring together each other,  
Meeting,  
Sleeping,  
Joyful time,  
But not if they break,  
That's a crime,  
As it will break your spine.

**Poem No. 3: 2 Way Poem (Can be read both top to bottom and bottom to top):**

We owe the bridges, which is a lot,  
We don't hate them as much as,  
We love them, which is a lot,  
So bridges tend to be strong,  
They are not weak as they are long,  
Some are tall and some are short,  
Some are long and some are small,  
It isn't round like a ball.

## Bridges - Aksajan Jeyakumar, 8W

It's a new year,  
new beliefs,  
restructure our community,  
start a new union of hope,  
race and skin doesn't make a difference,  
it's time to forget the past and walk together,  
a new page,  
a new era,  
a new life,  
make a new human chain,  
providing us support and motivation for what lies ahead,  
"you will never walk alone"

## Anton Simovic, 8W (Two Poems)

Poem No. 1:

You needn't be rich  
To build a bridge  
Connect two ridges  
And overcome ditches

Bridges are much more useful than walls  
Nobody will want a bridge to fall  
On the other side, there is a call  
A call that can be answered by all

But what if you built a wall?  
The other side would seem so small  
Who cares if they fall?  
The builder would care about their own rule

The people will make a united rumble  
And make the walls tremble and crumble  
Together, with bridges, down we will not stumble  
Your voices are no longer mumbles

Poem No. 2:  
Rapid water below  
But don't go with the flow  
Build a new bridge across  
Something new, you might know

## B R I D G E S - Dominic Henderson, 8W

**Bricks.** It doesn't just take bricks to build a bridge. Some bridges aren't solid, some are abstract. That doesn't mean they aren't part of

**Reality.** Some bridges can be between communities or families or friends. It is not as easy to make them as laying bricks. But once built well, the bridge will stand

**Infinitely.** Once a proper bridge is built it will last forever. It will withstand any

**Disaster.** If disaster happens, the bridge must be rebuilt. But rebuilt better. Stronger. Prouder. The bridge should show

**Greatness.** There is only one proper greatness, and that is when people join together. Because links are stronger when they are joined together. These links are

**Everlasting.** Now a proper bridge, built with everlasting

**Strength.** The Strength of all the people. The strength it takes to build a bridge.

## Brick by Brick - Luca Watson, 8W

Brick by brick,  
Step by step,  
build them up,  
knock them down.

First are the foundations,  
So connections can be made,  
Then comes the hard work,  
Of all the materials to be placed.

The places that they lead to,  
Across land, sea and sky,  
Whether they are short or long distances,  
Or even built up extremely high.

Create them,  
Destroy them,  
Rebuild them back to their original state,  
Until it falls apart again.

To and fro people walk across,  
Wearing out the bricks beneath,  
Vehicles passing under them,  
And again the process repeats.

## Bridges - Felix Exelby, 8W

Bridges here

Bridges there

Bridges everywhere

Connecting people of society, are bridges

People like a fantastic walk along looking over the ridges

They take in the nature of the lake or surroundings below

All ruined if there is an inch of snow

They lead us all to our destiny

Helping all with society

Do you need to get to work over the lake?

If there is no bridge you made a bad mistake

They are connections to where we go in life

Without them we would be full of strife

Bridges make you and your enemies become brothers

They help you get along with one another

The separation of different land

All comes together with bridges and -

We all respect what they do

The bridges were there as we grew

The world grows as we speak

Bridges supporting us when we're weak.

## Bridges - Logan Fear, 8W

Bridges start first with foundations  
Common ideas, relations  
They help hold up something new  
That could end up true  
For foundations can start new beginnings  
Foundations can also end new beginnings  
Let your foundations stay strong and tall  
You can only hope they will never fall  
Start to fracture crumble  
Reduced to nothing but rubble  
That, can only end in disaster  
Supports follow foundations  
Strengthening common ideas, relations  
They hold something new no longer  
They now hold something stronger  
All of our scattered voices  
Held together by some of our choices  
If the supports break, drop  
If they do not work and stop  
Promise me to try rebuilding  
Roads are laid down after  
A passage for ideas, words, laughter  
Let your bridge stand tall  
You never know when it may fall  
Beware

Bridges can face turmoil, disaster  
No longer harbour ideas, words laughter  
For these bridges have be burnt  
Unlearnt  
I speak not of a mere singe  
I mean not the bridge is damaged tinges  
Foundations, supports, roads  
All is undone  
Forgotten, doomed to never again see the Sun  
Remember....  
Bridges are rebuilt first with foundations  
Common ideas, relations

## Bridges - Prawin Ranjan, 8W

When bridges start from scratch  
They create links from patch to patch  
They start off small and gradually grow  
For some they could see it as a cure  
They rely on foundations that are deep down below  
To keep the connection secure.

When a bridge links nation to nation,  
It brings about celebration.  
It brings peace.  
Agreements are made



Arguments die and wars cease  
When a nation is in need others can aid.

The bridge has been enhanced  
The alliance has advanced  
The bridge makes countries tougher  
The bridge made of iron and steel  
The people have no need to suffer  
The countries have a made a fair deal

A few years on  
The agreement has gone  
The bridge is breaking  
We're near the end the world will hit  
Society is shaking  
Society has split

The oppressors have spoken.  
The bridge has been broken.  
Bombs have been deployed.  
Beams, arches and foundations  
Everything has been destroyed  
Thanks to the military stations.



They settled with each other  
And improved friendships, like us  
They fractured their link  
And almost destroyed themselves, like us  
They fought wars  
And suffered, like us

They thought about the future  
And their descendants, unlike us  
They agreed on a universal truce  
And agreed on peace, unlike us  
They built a new bridge  
and maintained that bridge, unlike us

Our prime instinct is to learn from a mistake  
Are we in a fatal trance, never to wake?  
Our downfall was death and guilt  
We suffered like plants beginning to wilt  
Is this our pathetic fate?  
Not to love, but to hate...



The tyrants just wanted more  
The civilians try to rid the world of fire  
The modern-day leaders even their people hate  
They are those who create the wildfire  
That's what causes war  
The crime our ancestors tried to eradicate.

## Bridges - Vissvanth Sathiyaseelan, 8W

Let's form a community,  
Build a foundation,  
of those who we can trust,  
we can connect,  
all types of people together,  
welcome everyone,  
share our ideas,  
all can be done,  
to unite those who can run,  
and build our bridge,  
lasting forever, together we can make history,  
to those who are willing,  
we can join our countries,  
and support each other.

## Bridges - James Southall, 8W

Guarded by the throngs of danger,  
Built by the trolls of death,  
Liked by the people of cities,  
Destroyed by angry alligators,

Brick by brick.  
Step by step.  
Atom by atom.  
Building literal,  
Emotional strength  
May be hard  
Easy,  
Medium,

Foundations are the start of dreams,  
Dreams are the start of dreams,  
Build them,  
Use them,  
Hit them,  
Destroy them.



They are everywhere,  
Nowhere  
Somewhere

And when they're found,  
The can do good,  
Or just collapse at wrong moments.

They destroy,  
They die,  
They destruct.

And in the end,  
There may be something,  
Or nothing there at all

## Bridges - Jose Fialho, 8W

The noise was deafening  
The gunfire raged  
they were to start fighting  
to get the peace they craved

The men bobbed up and down  
shooting at one another  
then diving back down  
to get into cover

They went on like this  
for hours and hours  
for days on end  
the bullets like showers

The war was almost over  
the battle at an end  
the broken communities  
about to mend

The noise was silenced  
the gunfire ceased



the order to stop  
their thirst appeased

They climbed out of their trenches  
laid down their large guns down  
played with one another  
until the sun went down

They didn't fight that day  
they didn't squabble  
they were happy that day  
played football with each other

All they did that day  
for it was said  
was stop fighting with each other  
and build bridges instead

## Bridges - Kaarthick Suresan, 8W

B: Bring more people to help make the bridge.

R: Repair all problems with teamwork.

I: Independency is not an option as you can work together.

D: Depend on other people to always be there for you.

G: Gain trust and stay as a team.

E: Empty your thoughts of being betrayed as we all connect to make this bridge.

S: Socialize with other people and get to know them.

Anyone young old,  
Let your worries be dissolved,  
Accept don't be cold.

## Bridges - Lachlan Main, 8W

Bridges, bridges, bridges,  
Do much more than what we think,  
They lead you to your destiny,  
Connect people in society,  
Just sit down, listen, have a drink.

They are the pathways to success,  
From one side to another,



Forgetting about the mess,  
The enemies become brothers.

They lead us to a destination,  
Which we may all seek,  
Granting us opportunities,  
To make us strong, or weak.

Bridges lead you all the way there,  
To the wonderful lands you'd love to see,  
Where you can breathe in lovely, clean, fresh air,  
Watch the moonlit woods as creatures run around free.

Bridges help us every single day,  
Staying strong when we walk across them,  
Guiding us the way,  
Shining as bright as a gem.

Bridges can be built between people,  
Either connecting them or keeping them apart,  
Making things unsettled or making them peaceful,  
Decisions made from the person's heart.

## Bridges - Sean Jeffery, 8W

Bridges are a tool that link happiness to me,  
Rigid and stable like an oak wood tree,  
Ignorant of the fact that it may fall,  
Don't go under, you'll have to crawl,  
Good job, the bridge is stable,  
Ending with a dinner at the table.

## Vivek Sharma, 8W

### Poem No. 1:

Bridges always crossed,  
In quiet moments of life,  
For choice in darkness.

### Poem No. 2:

Beneath they can be used to demonstrate foundation, large or  
small,  
Reassuring belief in each other, for us all,  
Instead of promoting toughness, promote bonds not walls,  
Deciding and understanding someone is the key, so let us stand  
tall  
Greater than anything that can exceed the maximum load of our  
hearts, whether it be a game of football that we have been

absolutely destroyed at, 6-0 or 3-2, we will still be greater than  
any of our pitfalls,

Endings can be appalling, but everything will be okay in the end,  
if it is not okay, it is not the end,

Something like this should be inside every foundation, taller than  
any wall we had to trespass any downfall we had to endure.

Finish the thoughts that poison our mind and shut down all those  
who leave us with hatred. Is this building bridges?

Or is it just another outdated, faded and wasted piece that many  
decided to give in to? You may ask, how do we understand “the  
evil”? How do we understand those are frustrated, isolated and  
commit vicious acts upon us?

Responding to those we do not like, with ones which we are  
separated from or have created a wall in between is  
understanding. When we understand them, all of our hostility  
and hatred would be ended.

Perception about someone doing ugly and harmful things, which  
we confess,

Ended because we finally followed their suffering, conditions and  
stress,

On and on, they are trying to find their way through the mess.

Peace can be achieved, but many worldwide possess these  
symptoms,

Like the ones we play in chess, ones we love or ones that leave  
us full of distress.

Extreme problems lead to our sadness so for once and for all, let  
us end this madness and express the feelings we believe in, let us  
promote a world full of happiness, let us promote bridges, for  
people.

## Bridges - William Gillespie, 8W

Big, grand, proud  
Resting above the water  
In all the countries of the world  
Denmark, Germany, etc.  
Giving the power to travel quicker  
Everywhere you go  
Stronger than before, linking us to civilization

## Sahil Mukherjee, 12W (Three Poems)

### Poem No.1: Bridge

You taught me chess,  
and you were the best.  
But, you always let me win.

You took me on your bike -  
made me feel as though I could fly.  
You always let me in.

But, now you're gone.  
Now, you're gone.

I will find a bridge to your side.  
I will find a bridge and keep it in mind.

Although, I am not done yet,  
I have things still to do,  
When I am done,  
I will be back with you.

**Poem No. 2:**

The Bridge of Forgiveness

I miss your smile,  
And your glasses' glint.  
I miss your robust soothing voice  
And the subtle zing of cumin  
In the cup of chai you used to drink.



You were a King,  
Diligent and dutiful to your kin.  
Your influence and respect  
Was like that of a Lord.

I miss the games of chess.  
“Check mate”, you would say  
With that same old smile that seemed  
To put the setting sun, that shone through the  
Silver windowsill, to shame.

Now, it feels like a Summer’s day  
Without the blood Sun.  
No warmth from your sweet smile.  
No light from your infectious laugh.  
No intense sense of joy from within.

When I remember my fault,  
A chill from your cold  
silhouette and soul haunts me  
and even the game we used to play is  
a futile game of chess.  
It is without a King!

The pawns ponder upon their purpose like  
A shadow cloaked in darkness.

I remember my betrayal!

When it was time to burn you,  
My hand froze, hesitated, and the licking flames  
Blazed on the stake in my hand.  
I could not find it within me to cross the distance,  
The bridge,  
Between us.

I was the only one-  
The only son, by blood.  
It was a cultural rite that I did not fulfil;

Everyday, I am a bird with clipped wings,  
As a question, which will be left unanswered,  
Burns in my heart.  
Did I fragment your soul?

To forgive a foe is hard  
To forgive a friend is burdensome.

But to forgive family – it is onerous.

Can you find it in your heart  
To cross the bridge of forgiveness,  
And find freedom in the end?

### Poem No. 3: The Last Card

The sun set so slowly,  
So slowly,  
that the sky was pink.  
And so it shook me  
like an earthquake to my core,  
that I was back in Year Three  
and you just walked through the door.  
A lucid memory.  
You strolled in, as always, with swagger,  
with your arms flailing like an  
enthused sky-dancer.  
Mr Smith asked in circle time,  
"Who likes pink?"  
And your arm shot up,  
even before I could think.

Eons have passed since we last met,  
but I'm unsure if time has taken its toll yet.

Do you remember?

I miss your perfect pearl-like smile  
and the sudden jolt of your  
head tilting back  
as you laughed.

An infectious laugh  
that made me smile.

Do you remember?

I miss your large azure eyes-  
Blue moons that sparkled  
with magic to guide me  
through dark times.

These azure eyes, became bridges to your soul.

We seemed to connect  
like brothers from a past life.

Our friendship was as special and rare  
as the limited edition Pokémon cards  
we use to collect.

Now, your memories are like a deck of gilt cards  
bombarded by a blizzard.

One by one, they seem to suddenly disappear.



Yet, they are still there - deep inside.  
A thick opaque blanket of hale  
is clouding the moon and shutting out the light.

## Throwley House

### The Bridge - Ahavoli Prabhakaran 7T

It saved me when I was down,  
Turning my frown upside down.

Taking me from my fear,  
Where I had shed my tears.

All the way to the land of joy,  
Where I – like a little boy,  
Did a dance like Michael with his hat,  
Without even looking back.

## Bridges - Boaz Ting 7T

Mirrors are unwanted  
They lead me only to myself  
When I don't want to be me  
I want to be them

Them in them  
Me in me  
I'm not in them  
I'm only in myself

A hand beckons  
But I not them  
They build a bridge of hope  
But I'm not them  
They drag me closer  
Across the chasm  
They help me stand  
And I stay up  
I wasn't one of them  
But now that I am,  
I want to be the builder.

## Bridge of Life - Aarya Nanda (No Yr group given)

I peel away in the star-filled night waiting for it to arise,  
When I finish peeling it will be a marvellous surprise,  
Tears flowing through the river bank,  
Peel by peel, plank by plank

The countless bridges,  
Along life's way,  
Remind me of obstacles,  
But conquering those bridges remind me too,  
In life you can triumph and it awaits for me and you

### Bridge of Life

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When I finish peeling it will be a marvellous surprise,  
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Along life's way,  
Remind me of obstacles,  
But conquering those bridges remind me too,  
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## Bridges - Rohan Sharma 7T

A bridge built over a sea of tears  
In which a storm of anguish and sorrow rages.  
It will not cease by the morrow;  
This is the bridge of sadness

A bridge built over a chasm of emptiness,  
A void of desolation and forlornness  
Only the solitary cries of a single damned soul break the silence;  
This is the bridge of loneliness

A crowded bridge, but no-one there  
Where voices cry out, but no-one hears  
Where your hands reach out, but no-one reaches back;  
This is the bridge of fear.

A bridge that spans from here to eternity  
Spanning hopes for the heavens above  
Where once again, we will be free  
This is the bridge of happiness

A bridge built on years of memories  
That traverses all happy years

Where our hands will clasp, never to be parted  
This is the bridge of friendship

A bridge built over a running river  
With the skies wide open, it feels so tranquil  
A sprawling forest for as far as the eye can see  
This is the bridge of calm

A bridge you cross with friend and with foes  
Built over a sea of problems and successes  
A bridge in which you keep on walking, even when you can't see  
the end  
This is the bridge of life

## Bridge Poem - Vinay Venkatesh 7T

A bridge is a colossal manmade structure,  
It helps people commute day in day out,  
A bridge supports the family time and time again,  
Through all the hard times, for they restore peace within,  
And during arguments for they resolve it  
I build a bridge around myself, when I feel sad,  
And it makes me go mad.  
For I steady my feelings and calm myself,

For it makes me have strong relationships,  
My mother was my bridge,  
She pushes me time and time again,  
For she helped me get here  
For I repeat in my head,  
“Bridges, bridges, bridges.”

### Bridges - Gavin Kim 7T

Bridges the greatest architectural feat,  
Reigning over the waters deep,  
Ignored from the praise it deserves,  
Defeating rushing water underneath,  
Graciously cities far away,  
Endlessly crowded with commuters.

### Bridges - Bruce Easton 7T

Bridges can build up  
Bridges connect great cities  
Bridges can collapse

## Bridges - Augustus Jonikas 7T

Give me happiness,  
Give me hope,  
Build me a bridge.

Give me a chance,  
Give me will,  
Build me a bridge.

Build me a bridge,  
From which to start,  
And an aim to end.

Build me a bridge,  
For then I have everything,  
And can be anything.

## Crossing the Bridge - Barney Aikman-Beadle

7T

As I walk along the endless road,  
In hope of freedom, in hope of paradise,  
I try to forget the caged dark hell I leave behind  
And the relatives I abandon there.

I continue to walk  
For ahead of me lies hope  
a bridge to freedom, to respect.

My brain forces me to carry on,  
To forget the severe pains and blisters my feet experience.

The agony is unbearable.  
My mind screams too.  
I need shelter, I need a chance.

But as I approach the bridge  
The connector, the supporter,  
The rope that ties us two cultures together,  
I see men tearing it down.

## Our Bridge - Daniel Porteous 7T

I've go to get across,  
But I'm not there,  
It's filling me with anger,  
hatred and despair.

The weak blind man,  
Trying to cross the road,  
The glitching tech programme,  
Failing to process the code.

The innocent babies,  
Who who jump but fall,  
And that boy - me.

I'm useless, I'm weak, I try and try,  
You're foolish, you're gone, the cruel crowd cry,  
We're watching you fail, everybody knows  
I pray to succeed, and fight against their loath.

"We'll do this, together!"  
Calls the man who can't see,

But they all know he's blind,  
What he's saying cannot be.

He clenches my hand,  
And whispers to me,  
"You have the eyes,  
And I have mastery."

Together we cross,  
Past the rocky ridge,  
The man with no vision,  
The boy without faith,  
We strive across our invisible bridge.

## Bridges - Edwin Cross 7T

Isolated- on my own island,  
Trapped in fear and hope,  
Waiting, Waiting, Waiting,  
My lines roll around my head, "Stop making them jokes....."  
The sun, ready to light up the stage,  
Thoughts of horror throb inside,  
Who and what will be there,  
War-battered, kind, evil, generous, or am I  
just invisible,

The same or different? Will they accept me,  
Will our bridge stay intact?  
The hinges squeak and cry,  
A dream becomes two silhouettes,  
Two people,  
Two parents,  
The bridge connecting us has grown stronger,  
I smile then the noise grows louder,  
I watch, as time slows down, the ceiling crack,  
Debris falls,  
Tanks roar- gun fire fills the air,  
Our bridge of love, hope and connection, shatters and falls.

## Bridges - Jude Polasseri 7T

As I walk along the bridge  
I stare at the memories below  
All the pains and sadness that hit me like a crossbow  
All the tears I shed before stare at me from below  
My parents are the bridges holding me over trouble times  
Helping me reach my final goal  
Hope  
Like the people being bridges  
Helping Immigrants cross the criticism they face.

## Bridges - Lavaan Mathanmohan 7T

### Poem-1

He knew he can not take any of it anymore and it will all collapse.

He knew his bridge will collapse under the lorries of emotions.

He knew he was dysfunctional, disliked and different.

It groaned in agony and then it snapped with an uproar of a  
distressed river of agony.

### Poem-2

As you walk the great bridge of life you only look forward.

You don't look back because you will never see what will come at  
you.

When you want to get across the bridge you always try.

For when you sit and relax on it you will never move anywhere.

### Poem-3

**B**rought from the jaws of death and war.

**R**an past borders for a new life.

**Il**legal alien is what they call me.

**D**ragged across the bridge in despair.

**G**reat problems rise.

**E**scape from terror.

**S**afe from danger and now success.

## Air Bridges - Michael Chuguev 7T

Air Bridges, a huge leap in civilization,  
The grand connector of powerful nations,  
The bridge that delivers peace, love and friendship to the world,  
From "Mike-Alpha" to "Alpha-Charlie" (England to America),  
"Charlie-Bravo" to "Alpha-Charlie" (Brazil to Germany),  
The air bridges are a place of safety and security,  
The roads that guide the metal birds to their destinations,  
The everlasting beacon of goodwill and generosity,  
The bringer of happiness to all of the 5 continents.

## Bridges - Nandu Bhaarath, 7T

It holds us together in our darkest moments  
The cementation of love for five years assembled our own golden  
gate bridge.  
The moment the ring was on her our bridge stood completed in  
our ocean of friends and family.  
It was our love connecting us.  
  
Two bundles of joy arrived.  
Two more love roads for our little angles were constructed from  
our bridge.  
Creating the greatest bond on earth, stronger than cement... love.

Work was far and tiring on the outskirts of Iran, fending  
destructors of other's bridges.

The void of isolation was crumbling the bridge, slowly.

Summer, Winter, Autumn passed.

One single cracked, rusty, metal tube was keeping the bridge in  
place.

Could this be the end

## The Bridge - Owin Gunawardana 7T

The light glimmered on the sturdy bridge

Metal struts joining it all together

My very own bridge that I own

Last bolts screwed on and finished

I looked back at the past

Young I was when I came

A migrant to this new-found world

I worked hard going back and forth

Carrying everything on my back

I wondered how a bridge was made

I got promoted and now I stand as a manager

Recruiting others from far away

That one individual changed my life

I should do the same for others

## Bridges - Prathosh Premathas 7T

Bridges connected me to my true self  
Rejuvenation is what he passed across second after second  
Inspiration ran across the bridge to me from him  
Differences never dash on over the bridge to hurt  
Glimpses of happiness turned into happiness for life  
Elation is my new-found wife

## Bridges - Shahbaz Ahamed 7T

They connect people  
My parents made the bridge that led me to SGS  
There's a bridge between me and my religion  
Bridges maintain relationships until 1 day it falls  
But it is rebuilt again  
**Some don't fall**

## Bridges - Shangavan Ranjalingam 7T

Bridges can connect family and friends,  
Bridges can collapse,  
Bridges are angels, they go as high as they can,



Bridges are devastation,  
They slide up and down,  
Bridges can destroy, they can conquer,  
Bridges are chains,  
Bridges are paths which leads you to endless ways,  
They cannot shatter apart unless you thirst it to,  
They can be supportive and essential,  
They can be disastrous and irregular,  
They can be relationships,  
The choice is yours,  
They grow and grow and they cannot halt,  
Bridges are life

## Bridges - Shubham Baheti 7T

From dust I rise,  
I crossed the bridge from my mother's womb,  
And into the dangerous world I leapt,  
Year after year, I cross the calm, dreamy waters,  
On the carefully formed bridges in my brain,  
Reflect on the warm memories I will cherish forever,

Below the water is filled with my first cricket tournament win,  
As I enter reality, my brother playfully jumps at me, making me  
chuckle,

Like he constructed a bridge between his heart and mine,  
Bridges join friends and loved ones together,  
Therefore I truly love bridges, I truly do!

## Bridges - Siyuan Lin 7T

Bridges connect the world, and add to it,  
Spanning kilometres, miles or even just feet.

We can fly above the land below,  
To reach our end of the rainbow.

Bridging valleys, islands, rivers,  
The precious link that always delivers,  
Through all its hardships: wind and snow  
Regardless: still shuttling people to and fro.

But now, modernity brings its newest test,  
To create the jaw-dropping, the stunning: simply the best,  
An extravagant structure, futuristic at the least,  
To be the one to build the beast.



Look how far we've come,  
An impressive achievement for some,  
From the days of the Roman Empire,  
We've only went higher...

Perhaps a thought to the builders that made it happen,  
The engineers, Brunel for one, whose passion,  
Was designing, building the impossible,  
And then ... to create the phenomenal.

## Building Broken Bridges - Thomas Kvam 7T

It's hard to rebuild a broken bridge,  
The hate, the pride, all falling off of the ridge,  
One will hold on tighter, for pride and power,  
Stumbling up the endless tower.

Just let go now before it's too late,  
You surely know now that you can't change fate,  
Just let go now, and halt the storm,  
I'll be waiting for you beside my door.

## Bridges - Woody Melbourne 7T

A bridge is a way to connect one place to another  
You could be travelling to see friends or a brother  
Maybe you're just sitting there watching the moon  
Knowing that you will come back to your favourite bridge very  
soon.

A bridge could bind you or be a place to go  
It will always stand strong through rain, wind and snow  
It may tower high over mountains or lakes  
We always try to build bridges no matter how long it takes

They can be a person holding us all  
It can be anyone no matter how small  
And as long as their heart is loyal and true  
The bond with your bridge will remain like new

## Bridges - Cai Bakrania 9T

Along the bridge reaches between death and life,  
Who chooses to gather information at a rife.  
Fueled is the bridge by the power of knowledge,  
Granted to those which follow the right path.

I feel the stones move beneath my feet,  
As I endeavour on the treacherous journey to meet thy fate.  
Fate is a conquest that no one shall know unless thy venture  
underneath their feet,  
As I move forth to see the future I don't know what it shall hold  
for me.

Obstacles here and there block my path,  
Halting my travels to reach the otherside.  
Whom knows the challenges that behold me upon this deserted  
land,  
For I seek through the blockaded path and shall wipe the  
obstacles that lay before me.

The path remains although strong and sturdy,  
However, such a small change shall leave a crack.  
The future still remains unknown,



As the bonds between the past,present and future start to bend.

The connection holding thy most important aspects together  
begin to shatter,

As we start to see the collision of matter.

The crumbling path reflects the age

Struggle I do to finish my expedition.

Though the bridge crumbles beneath thy feet,

A new path has been merged.

The past present and future remain as one,

I have completed the journey

## Bridges - Cheuk Nam Wong 9T

Bridges can help bring us together,

Some can be made from carpet or leather,

Even though none are as light as a feather,

There is no doubt that it brings us together.

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## Bridges - Harel Brock 9T

Something with different with many different interpretations

Something that holds good and bad connotations

An experience that could be memorable for some of you

Or an experience that brings incessant gloom and doom

Bridges

Could maybe join or divide

An opening for all so nobody can hide

A building used to avoid complete division

A creation to fulfil **Abraham Darby's dream**

Bridges

Could reignite bad memories for some

Something that causes yearly deaths for more than one

A problem we overlook and the problem has only just begun

## Bridges - James Newton 9T

Time is a precious thing  
An unpredictable enigma  
We know not of the events after life  
The only certain is the present

In this life, we understand  
That what we put in, we get out  
We set ourselves goals, targets  
We intend to reach them

All we want is to succeed  
To be the best in field  
But life throws obstacles our way  
Trying to knock us off course

We must overcome these things  
Build a way around  
Construct great bridges over them  
And cross, no matter what



Bridges can do many things

Go over, or connect

Bridges can build great friendships

Bring harmony to many

Bridges over time collapse

It's just the way life is

The only way to keep them up

Is by visiting them

Remembering what you've overcome

Why you're here today

Think often of what you've won and lost

And continue on your way

## Bridges - Kenneth Tam 9T

Bridges – The thing that connects everything  
Like cities, countries, continents  
See past their culture, and the places collide  
Over centuries of difference, they finally unite  
Tired of conflict, what drives our life?  
If it wasn't for bridges, why do we fight?  
See past this, and you will find the light

## Bridges (Haiku) - Joel Adu-Gyamfi 9T

Hard to make, but strong  
Emotions can't wear them down

**B**onds of trust and love  
In physical form  
Monuments of great stature  
**R**igid, supports all

Builds relationships  
Family and friends alike  
**I**ndestructible



Emotional oath

Two way, for you and one more

**D**oes need devotion

Connecting us all.

Joins us to our treasured ones

**G**ives us attachment.

Some are longstanding,

Just as strong as new bridges,

**E**ver impressive

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## Staff

### The Thaddeus Kosciuszko Bridge - Mr. Shergold

Driving north. Hudson Valley. The terrain shifts  
from hot, humid New York City to New York State.  
The real America, with real people living real lives.  
I'm heading home on holiday; a strange panorama  
as concrete grey turns green. Buildings scraping the sky become  
mountains dwelling in clouds. Colder, yet warmer, all at once.

And here it comes. The moment the holiday begins.

Its rusty coloured arches loom into view,  
Spanning the mighty Mohawk like a giant's limbs.

The tyres rumble as road becomes bridge,  
An electric jolt of joy as thoughts turn to hiking and  
biking and campfires and pizza. Home again.

In years past I noticed the bridge because of the name,  
never knowing who he was. Life's funny though –  
soon I'd teach all about him, the man from Poland

who helped save the revolution by building bridges.

Coincidence or fate? Fate, I think – the bridge that  
takes me between lives, connecting my past and present.

And, just as it saw me in, it sends me back home.

The weathered steel waving me farewell,  
A familiar friend who knows time will pass quickly.

For now, in the rear view mirror, it stands guard  
to a precious world of pines and lakes and peaks. .

Farewell, old friend, until I cross that bridge again.

## Leap of Faith - Mr Karlsson

N e r v o u s l y - I r e a c h

until an abyss appears below.

Out.

on which to grow out from,

Hoping

on which to build on,

I make it

provides a concrete base

to the other

Solidification in former times

side -

hoping for solidification.

## A Bridge/Wall - Mr Barlin

You open your mouth

A bridge comes out.

What the British public want

It's the right thing to do

It must be

Fake news

The people have spoken

A window of opportunity

Will we succeed?

So, what we're doing

But could we fail?

SO the government is very clear

But will we fail?

This government has set aside additional money

Will my Right Honourable friend clarify

Dishonest. So dishonest

Not fit for purpose

Leave means leave

The People have spoken

And we'll deliver on our manifesto pledge

That's weird

Crunch time. No deal. Game over.



It's a pity no one knows  
how to paint the rusting spars  
or oil the screeching girders;  
how to tighten the rattling bolts  
or steady the rickety piers.  
It's a pity there's no expertise  
to straighten up the twisted phrase  
or illuminate the darkling cliché;  
no drive for detail, scrutiny,  
no academic mutiny  
to show the whining cacophony  
of inanity and insincerity and deceit  
for what it truly is.

Not so much a metaphor as a synonym,  
Untended and unintended  
The spars sink into  
The dark ooze of the river bed.

Let's build a wall instead.

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### A Bridge Over the M25 - Mr Ahmed

There is only one way to cross this bridge.

Run.

Fling your arms with gay abandon as you thud on the  
metal surface.

Escape the thunder of the traffic emanating from below.

Disappear into the forest on the other side.

Why?

You will have crossed this bridge when you get there.

### Friendship is a Bridge - Mr Ahmed

Friendship is the bridge that binds us.

Humour is the pillars that hold her up.

Love will be my everlasting loss of identity once the  
bridge breaks.

Unabridged - by Mr Humphries

This is the unabridged version.

Right or wrong.

Left or right.

Black or white (don't even get me started on MJ!)

Blue or Burgundy

May or may not.

Hard or soft.

Delay or replay.

Leave or remain.

WE

ARE

BUGGERED.

*(All views are my own, but I am often entirely insincere)*

