



MONTANA

# poetry DAY

Friday 11 July 2003

## A selection of verse from our recent “Well Versed” Poetry Competition

Hey kids!  
Stop, look and listen  
Before you cross the street  
Use your eyes  
Use your ears  
Before you use your feet  
- *Ronald McDonald*

The're rumours of words that were,  
words that have gone from dictionaries.  
The names of strange slow birds no  
one living has seen are gone.  
Forest is slipping away.  
I think of the word green  
and I am afraid.  
- *Glenda Fawkes*

To wake up in the morning  
And see you lying there  
To hear you breathing softly  
And run my fingers through your hair  
To feel contented in every way  
And know our love is real  
To realise I am special to you  
That's how you make me feel  
- *Kevin Sands*

Competition winner has been advised

Oh some will kill in rage and fear  
And some will kill in hate  
And some will kill in foreign lands  
To serve the master state  
Justice walks heavy in the land  
She wears a rope and shroud  
'We will not change our policy'  
Says Harry Fat the proud.  
- *James K. Baxter*

The wind was a torrent of darkness  
Among the gusty trees  
The moon was a ghostly galleon  
Tossed among cloudy seas  
The road was a ribbon of moonlight  
Over the purple moor  
And the highwayman came riding, riding  
Up to the old inn door.  
- *Alfred Noyes – 'The Highwayman'*

To see a world in a grain of sand  
And heaven in a wild flower  
Hold infinity in the palm of your hand  
And eternity in an hour  
- *William Blake*

Your purpose in life  
Is to do the thing  
That makes your heart sing  
- *Faye Kilday*