

Dromineer Literary Festival Primary Schools Competition 2017

Below you can enjoy reading the winning poems from the 2017 Dromineer Literary Festival Primary Schools Competition. There were 518 entries from 12 schools in the area, and the competition was judged by Geraldine Mitchell. There were two sections with a 1st, 2nd and 3rd prize in each and also 10 highly commended in each section which is very encouraging for the children.

Junior Section

1st place

Jennifer O'Leary, 4th Class Kilruane NS

One Thousand Feet Below

The water bright and colourful,
The sun a golden glow,
Small fish dart back and forth
Twenty Feet below.

The water dull and shadowy
all creatures moving slow
The sun and rays can't reach
Fifty feet below.

The water cold and scary
not a sound to be heard,
octopus have ink to blow
one hundred feet below

The water silent and creepie
always night, no day
the Titanic lies never to go,
One Thousand Feet below.

2nd place

James Kennedy, 4th Class Bishop Harty N.S., Ballinree

Water

Water is cold
water is warm
water is like a swarm of bees
rushing towards me.

The sea has waves
the river has rocks

the body has sweat and tears

Water can wash your fears away

3rd place

Mateusz Gadowski, 3rd Class Nenagh CBS

Water

Water is liquid

water is solid

water is gas

what comes first?

I like pools

because they are cool

and there is water

inside them too

In school we

need to drink

it helps us think

Thinking boys are very clever

Will they get in trouble?

NEVER!

Senior section

1st place

Órna Daly, 6th Class Kilruane N.S

Water

Water is in the rain,
that falls on your umbrella,
drop after drop,
they tumble down together.

Water is in the waterfalls,
that gush from the highest rocks,
falling to the ground,
in heavy drops.

Water is in the sea, filled
with fish, in deepest blue,
don't drink it, because,
it's sea water,
and that's not good for you

Water is in the floods,
that wash homes away,
destroying parks and playgrounds,
so children can't go out and play.

But, water can dry out,
in poor countries where it's hot.
so, to get water to their homes,
people have to walk a lot.

We eat with water,
We drink with water,
We need it every day,
Respect it, Care for it,
Don't let it wash away.

2nd place

Katie Ní Éilí, 6th Class Gaelscoil Aonach Urmhumhan

The Water Cycle

Hi I'm a droplet
And I say it proudly out loud
For I've been going around in circles
Since the day I fell from the cloud.

I am sitting there
Watching my friends, waiting for my call
When suddenly I hear a bang
And out of the cloud I fall.

I landed with a little splash
Into Lough Derg
But then the sun came out and shone
And we were on the run.

The sun heated up the river
And turned us into vapor
And there I was floating in the air
I'll save the fun for later.

Then we got a bit stuck
And some kind plants gave us help
The plants' transpiration boosted us up
Which was just our luck.

Then as water vapor
We got cold and felt quite a sensation
And turned into liquid clouds
Which is called condensation.

Then I was resting as a cloud
When things got a bit too heavy
It was hard not to fall again when
We had no preparation for the precipitation.

I landed back in Lough Derg
Ready for collection
Then I did the circle again
I did the water cycle.

3rd place

John Meagher, 5th Class Carrig N.S.

I jump off the pier
I hit the water and go deeper and deeper.
The lads are hurling on the shore,
They say '1 more minute' but they get more.
The swans come in for some bread
so they are well fed
the children are splashing
and on the shore they are dashing.
The fish are swimming
And the birds are chirping

I love Lough Derg and so do you