Tom, Year 8
The Forest High School
Not Just a Toy

Confiscated and given back
A daily routine I have come to know
Tapping it on the table
Banging it on a book

Flipping, grinding and picking it back up
Spinning, rotating and flying it across the desk
Like a pianist, my fingers work in unison
My tiny skateboard attracts classmates' eyes

It brings me luck but mainly joy
Crafted by me, in the woodwork room
Something special to have
Unique to myself

It's a piece of me
Not just a piece of plastic
My mini skateboard is special
Not just a toy, but an escape