

ETAWA Student Conference, 2013
Sea Things poems from Mount Lawley Senior High School

Every Sea is Blue
by Chaz, Year 10

Every sea is blue
except for me and you.
Time, without an ending,
we fill ourselves with rue.

This for us was easy,
to throw our problems aside.
swimming faster than the seas,
swimming faster than the tides.

our days and hours came,
there was only one delay.
for the problems that we threw aside,
are always there and never hide.

by Jadviga K.C., Year 10

Boring boring, same same
around around again again
There is no change in all we see
There is no difference between you and me.

by Jordan

The sea, what a cool place
a world in its own
as mysterious as outer space
there is not a sigh or moan

And yet the sea is in some trouble
collecting all our waste
we should be bent-double
to save it from its fate.

Hope
by Unknown

With coral hair and goldfish eyes
The figure comes slowly down
With hope and wishes, dreams and lies
Shall the figure be found

by E.G.W.

Staring ominously into the unknown
Not seeing three feet in front of you
Thinking, mulling, dreaming
At your desk, far under the sea

Your desk not covered in much
Maybe a book, maybe a sheet
Fishes swim beneath
Wearing in and out like threads

You're long silence seen the light above
Sometimes it filters down
You can feel it on your back
Like a soft warm caress

Above is blue, below is bright
Between your toes, between your fingers.

by Gabi

Years I've been trapped,
in deep over my head.
I'm confined, about to explode.
This pressure, when will it go?

I see a string of fish,
dancing before my eyes.
Taunting me with their freedom,
pitying me with their eyes.

The ability to swim,
the simple freedom to move.
How I envy them,
their innocence most of all.

What would I do,
if I could stand?
Would I reach out and crush them in my hand?

Or would I let them live?
Allow them to show me out?
Free from my watery grave
without envy or doubt?

by Unknown

Scheming mystically from above
under lies a land of love,
beneath the silky surface
leads to corals of fire lace.
Deeper, deeper, you go down
you shall find life and pleasant sounds

by Ashleigh, Year 10

The sea is a dark abyss,
With no bottom nor a top,
For some inspiration for canvas
But this large portion of our world,
for me, is a constant test.

For my bravery and my courage
The tides carry much more than a swimmer
As they all hold my emotional luggage
deeper down you go, the lights become dimmer

My feeble body is tossed and turned
The sand sweeping out from my hand.
Fun times with friends and family forever burned
as my feet come in contact with the land.
With all my power, I push
up, up, up with an intake of breath

The waves of our sea
devils rising
Their target is me
I know now what is dying

by Unknown

Down below in the depths of the sea,
I am alone with just a table attached
to me,
All around I am surrounded by life,
An underwater world I would've
never dreamed about.

by Unknown

Sitting in the deep darkness
Under leagues of blue blanket
Alone in a noiseless world
safe for what he's attached to.

No movement came from those limbs
Even when creatures passed him by
Not one twitch was ever seen
Even as time flew by.

by Hannah

Smothered by a blanket of dusty-aqua mist
The gentle swaying of the current was soft as a mermaid's breath
As pin-pricks of light kissed the murky darkness below
And filled the sweeping waters with an ecstasy of diamond
glow.

Katie

A turquoise lagoon of shimmering lights.
A fluttering flurry of elysian delights.
A castle of coral and seaweed alike
A home for the fish to come to at night.

by Me-Lyn

Jellyfish, like the hand squeeze of
a caring mum.
The tension and release as it trails
through its global cordial.
Coral polyps, the minuscule shuffle
its rock bottom feels.
It tickles and brushes as plankton
weaves through with ease.
Rock bottom, literally
as the adventurous explorer hits it.
Eager bubbles surface,
carelessly interrupting the fishes parade.
Only a small part of this elongating world.

by Riley

As the waves comes crashing down
and people sit upon the sand,
lounging there, without a frown
attempting to get tanned,
there is a life beneath the sea
between the fish and other creatures,
and perhaps we will never get to
see all of their features