

ETAWA Student Conference, 2013
Sea Things poems from St Norbert College

by Jamsin, Year 10

Dancing water
alone at bliss,
swaying ripples of emotion,
Fallen voices,
escaped light,
falling from the edges
of reality

by Katherine

Majestic crystal, yet reflectionless and still,
soothing to the simmer, yet glorious with laughter,
Dark yet light, but never really bright,
like a dancer in the night, yet a killer
when in sight, no one must fear the glory,
the darkness might unknowingly suck out your
very soul, your heart causing it to depart yet,
children's laughter cures the emptiness and
prevails it to create a soothing lullaby.

by Ruo L., Year 10

The night sea
dear mother once told me,
when the night comes creeping in
how terrifying the sea will be,
here I am now standing a keen
before the darkening sea.
I see now my mother was right,
as I witness the consuming void
But as I stared with fright,
oh, my! For down the horizon
I saw a radiating light.

by Caiden, Year 10

Sitting there, under the deep blue sea
Lies a mysterious creature, living in his own world.
No enjoyment, no hate, only content
There is a shallow soul, not minding what life
may hold.
Fading into the darkness, he sits, never to see
light again.

by Jess

The ocean is a lover, a singer and a friend.
It speaks to us through the waves.
Kissing the shoreline, but being sent away
It rolls and tumbles and sings to us.
Day after each and every day.

by Patricia, Year 10

I feel empty, trapped and all alone,
no place to go, no place to roam,
I was once beautiful from inside and out,
now I have scars that I would rather not talk about,
It was the sea I tell you that made me this way,
now all I do is sit here and lay.

by Steph

The emptiness of the sea.
No one around except the fish,
who live off me.
Their life brings light into my day,
the only joy I feel since I passed away.

I once was a writer, you know.
My famous work, Mead of Millow.
But that was all in the past,
now I am happy at last.
For the fish will be my friend.
Yes, right to the very end.

My Greatest Loss**by Amy, Shania and Sheldon**

As I sit here writing to my love,
I cry myself an ocean.
The girl who lives above,
shan't ever hear my emotions.

She was taken away so quickly,
like how waves roll onto the shore.
She was so weak and sickly,
but I wouldn't have asked for anything more.

My love for her was as pure as the sea,
my heart longs to be with her every day,
but then she was taken away from me,
now here under the surface I lay.