

**ETAWA Student Conference, 2013**  
**Sea Things poems from Unknown Schools**

**Bipolar Puddle**  
**by Mariella, Year 10**

I was on top of the world once.  
No longer  
Now I sit at the bottom.  
This watery cage, prisoned for my crimes  
I harmed.  
Now am trapped, in this bipolar puddle.

**by Zara**

The wind whips my hair  
My cheeks painted a rosy red,  
A secret is whispered in my hair  
Sent from the dark blue depths

I close my eyes and inhale  
The chilling pureness of the sea air  
I listen carefully, hopeful  
The requests of the blue-desert

They give an inviting proposal  
One i wouldn't dare deny  
A home among the fishes  
Buried by the waves.

My lungs fill with air,  
Bubbles escape and float in front  
I'm trapped, unable to breathe  
I take back my acceptance.

The tall towers and rolling waves  
Do not listen to my pleas  
I am pulled underwater, to the heart's grave  
forever alone, forever to be forgotten.

She stands on the sea shore,  
cold water lapping at her toes,  
the wind whipping through her hair,  
and sending blonde strands everywhere.  
The sea swirls in front of her,  
a mix of endless blues and white.  
Through the turmoil she could smile,  
despite the violent turning of events,  
for she was familiar with the sea.  
She knew its waves, its turns its sprays,  
and she saw it everyday.  
She didn't have to stand,  
with her toes in the sand,  
for the sea was in her min;  
violent crashing waves and gentle washing caresses.

## **Kennings of the Sea**

Fish's point of view:  
Oooo an oddly shaped rock  
I think I'll live there  
with my fish buddies  
cos yolo.

Sent by the heavens  
to protect all of us  
is rock, yet a man  
who will never turn to dust

The sea is cool  
I like the sea  
there's just so much water  
and I'm like "How could this be?!"

When the waters  
glitter gold from the sunlight  
I am amazed  
purely by the sight

She sells sea shells but the sea shore.

### **by Ashleigh**

He kisses her relentlessly  
When she pushes him away  
He always shows affection  
She tries to keep him at bay

He's very very in love with her  
She hates him to the core  
His name is the ocean  
and her name is the shore.

### **"Freo"**

#### **by Anna**

Old port town  
ghosts of convicts  
and coloisers  
Home to those on the fringes  
fast-growing mecca of fashion  
and forward thinking.

sea-all ocean  
encompasses and surrounds all  
absorbs sins, washes away shameful history  
creates places of play  
for new comers  
and old timers.

**by Aoife and Mariella, Year 10**

Entrance the man and ships  
Above the surface, it's plain to see  
The dancing waves that entrance me  
The home to man and ships aline  
Respectable motions dictated by our lunar satellite.

**by Jenni, Year 10**

the unfathomable darkness ,  
a single beacon of hope,  
Shines above this watery prison.  
life now deprived from excitement,  
An eternal blue grave,  
forever a stau.  
No longer truly alive,  
I arrived without a calling,  
A journey now condemned.  
Now I am forever still,  
trapped alone in my cell.

**by Emma**

Ghastly grey, sparkling blue  
waves crash, thundering  
Upon the shore, upon the rocks  
perhaps all is silent below?

Diving under, another world  
that is not visible upon the shore  
thundering waves exist no more  
All is silent, quiet, only cracking or coral

This safe haven is where one belongs  
All I can hear is the oceans soft songs.

**by Draven**

The falling waves  
The abyssal shelf darkness spreads, choking me  
The spirit of dread rising, the water rising  
the darkness has engulfed my body, choking me  
The sinister walls are rising, the fear rising  
The arms of shadow pull me down further, choking me  
the rocks are rising, the stress is rising,  
rising  
rising  
forever, I am falling  
rising  
rising, but falling.

**Big Blue Watery Road  
by Matthew**

Nuk  
Nuk  
Nuk  
I can't breathe

I had a donkey  
it fell into the sea  
I cried  
and laughed  
and cried some more  
then jumped in and died!  
And came back to life  
saw my donkey  
the sea sunk it  
I caught it and we died together  
...ten years later, that is.

**by Ben**

There was a poor man fishing  
relying on the sea  
fishing with no bait  
now have a good day, mate!

**by Unknown**

Lying at sea  
I am not found  
covered in sea life  
I'm flat on the ground

My ship and I sunk  
Til death we part  
shot down by a cannon  
she stayed i my heart

**by Unknown**

The waves roll against the shore,  
One wave, then more and more,  
Shells seaweed, all washed up by thee,  
Down by the shore, at the sea.

**by Reece**

Going to the fisherman's supermarket  
travelling down the boat's road  
singing my good ol' sea shanty  
keeping to the fisherman's code

**by Tim**

I'd like to be  
under the sea  
in an octopus's garden,  
in the shade

**by Unknown**

So here I am,  
doing my work,  
the room's filling with water;  
i'm drowning.

**Chook Fowler  
by Unknown**

Dardy, dardy, dardy, dardy  
Coolbardy  
Kalgoorlie is in the country.  
It's Dardy

**by Stephanie, Year 10**

In this world of total darkness,  
tied down by this sheet of grey,  
with the warm, calming sunlight,  
ripped away from my grasp.  
In this cold, eternal tomb,  
of rippling darkness,  
stuck like a prisoner in a cell,  
under the surface of watery containment.

**by Unknown**

Old man Lincoln started to  
blink on at the CO<sub>2</sub>  
emissions creating carbonic acid, causing  
biotic weathering. He then died due to  
the carbonic acid eroding  
his face.

**by Unknown**

A sailor went to sea, sea, sea  
to see what he could see, see, see  
and all that he could see, see, see  
was the bottom of the deep blue sea, sea, sea.

**by Emma**

Sitting in this house by the sea  
and thinking 'Dog, it's just you and me'  
all alone in this small house  
barely a whisper, hardly a mouse.  
Watching the waves go day by day,  
reminiscing the times I used to play  
out all day from dawn till' dusk,  
coming home only for lunch.  
Playing in the sand wand waves,  
sometimes further, to the faces.  
Having a happy, carefree time  
only to wind up with barely a dime.  
Asking 'what ever happened, Dog?'  
The people turned in to greedy hogs.

**Mermaids  
by Unknown**

Mermaids swimming through the sea,  
one of them, I wish I could be.  
Swimming topless without a care,  
the only thing covering them, their long golden hair.  
Flicking merrily through the waves,  
they are a species I want to save.

**by Matt G., Year 8**

An old plant,  
growing old but growing bold,  
in the depths of the sea,  
growing an old man having tea.

Waves lapping,  
over and over,  
time does not exist,  
since I don't have a watch on my wrist.

**by Liam**

Our ship sank under the sea.  
Just the ghostly souls of you and me.  
Home to plants and sea life.  
All this is left is a rusting knife.

Lots of fish are swimming,  
and some whales are singing.  
A room full of water,  
a room of old torture.

**by Unknown**

I see the sea  
and so I saw  
a black whale  
in a blocked wall.

**by Shannon**

I stand knee deep,  
in the blue-green-white water,  
I feel the coral brushing against me,  
while I feel the coldness of the water,  
I see wonder creatures swim by,  
And I think how I love to see the astounding beach.

**Whale – Underwater Elephant  
by Unknown**

A man sitting at his desk  
all dark and cold.  
Surrounded by water  
to under the ocean.

**by Unknown**

My mind is a plc of many thoughts.  
They dash and dart around never pausing to rest.  
Only the ocean can calm them.  
As my head breaches the surface,  
the water greets me like an old friend.  
It takes in my wonders and worries,  
waves wash them gently away.

**by Beau**

I see you sitting there in the depths alone,  
staring off into the distance unknown.  
Frozen in your water hell.  
Drifting with the mild oceans swell.

**by Unknown**

Murky water setting over the soft sand,  
the shadows of creatures travelling to and from safety.  
A silent echo stretches across the vast land,  
floating reefs in a navy desert of bouncing waves.

Jellyfish swim by, tentacles outstretched like hands,  
drifting between a maze of coral, another world below the surface.

**by Kaylor**

Of thought and lore of long forgotten I do now ponder,  
under the ocean with nothing for wonder.  
Of time since forgotten, with nothing but the begotten.

**Old Sailor  
by Doug**

When the bright full moon rises above the fair sea,  
a myriad of emerald and sapphire turned a dark hue.  
Floating along on the great pulsing blue,  
an old sailor yells as he orders his crew.

He takes but a moment to look out and gaze  
on the beauty; a beauty he has known as long as his life  
from the day his father took him out to sea, see,  
see the fair sea.

**by Unknown**

Diving under water,  
seeing a funny man,  
sitting at his desk,  
like an office man.

He just sits to stare,  
looking in despair,  
but he doesn't care,  
cause just like an office man.

All his colleagues past,  
moving ever so fast,  
he's the only one that lasts,  
cause he's just like an office man.