#### Kindness

In a certain hospital, There is a nurse everyone loves. But they don't focus on food, medication, Or both of the above.

For this nurse focuses on emotional care, Like snuggles and cuddles and Mog. Mog is a cat, the nurse's friend, For this nurse is a dog. **By Frank** 

## An Act of Kindness

She was stopped at a red light And saw a man to the right. He was going to cross the road But he was moving quite slow. The traffic lights turned green And it was very easily seen, That he needed help-He couldn't do it himself. She opened her car door, Then he smiled some more. She took him by the hand And started walking to safe land. When they got to the other side, He let out a little sigh. "Thank you," he whispered, "You're welcome kind mister!" By Grace

### Kindness

Try to see the good in people, No matter how hard it seems. If you can't see the good, then be the good, Be the you, you are in your dreams.

Fill the world with kindness, Gratitude and respect. Make sure to share it with everyone, Do not be select.

Live life with the positives, Every step of the way. Spread kindness all around you, Till the end of the day.

#### By Hannah

### The Bee and the Tree

As the tree grew, The bee knew, That the leaves would fall, And it would get hit by a ball,

But the tree knew that when you feel low, You have friends and family to say hello.

The tree's leaves went from green, yellow to brown, With a big frown, One day the bee asked, "Are you OK?" And the tree said, "No, my leaves fall today!" With a big deep weep, The tree said, "I'll be cold, and I might grow some mould!"

> The bee felt sad for his friend, So said, "I'll build a beehive for you. It will keep you warm and cool," "Thank you Bee!" said the tree, "I'll be nice and warm, And I'll grow flowers for you in the sun."

> > By Conor B G

## A Friend

A boy was walking home, coming from the shop, He saw a bird on the road, he had to stop. He picked the bird up, the bird couldn't fly, He listened carefully and heard a little cry.

The boy walked home with the bird in his arm, Passing the houses and Granny Rosie's farm. At home, the boy made a nest, For the bird to sit in and have a rest.

The next day when the boy woke up, He went downstairs to have a look. But the bird was gone, he had run away, The boy thought the bird was here to stay.

He went outside to the big tree, And was very surprised with what he could see. The bird was playing with his mum and dad, The boy thought for a moment but it made him sad.

He had to say goodbye to his friend, The bird's stay had come to an end. As the bird flew away the boy started to smile, He hoped the bird would be back to stay for a while.

# By Conor C

# Collaboration

High up in the mountains There's a place no birds fly near. It's a fiery dragon's den, A place of upmost fear.

But humans are foolish you see, Or perhaps they are brave. For a knight in shining armour, Goes inside the wyvern's cave.

The knight walks down the path, 'Till he comes to a large open space. He can't see the ground here, With coins in its place.

In the middle of the room There's a large pile of gold, And from underneath comes A dragon of ages old.

"Foolish traveler," the dragon says "You disturb me from my rest. I will squash you like a bug and Put an end to your quest."

But the knight came in peace, His land was having a coronation, But the tallest tower in the city, Was just too tall for decoration.

So the dragon flew up to the tower With handfuls of bobbles and holly, And he decorated the tower so The townsfolk were joyous and jolly.

By Frank