Congratulations to Sophie Fox and Tom Dunmore who both entered the national competition ‘Busta Rhyme’. Both pupils have been successful and their poems will be published in a book this summer! Well done Sophie and Tom we are so proud!

The Haircut

Limp wisps of bronze and copper,
Saunter softly to the floor,
Cold slabs of drab and silver;
Monotone to their core.

Above; a length of imperfection,
Never again to be complete.
Without scarlet, a mutilation –
An impending lack of conceit.

A pseudo bond now lays discarded,
Chrome spite, maiming and cruel.
Dispersing now, it has been forgotten
Drifting in black crepuscule.

Sophie Fox

The accusation of composition

Why must we be pinned into a corner?
Placed into situations we cannot
Have control of morals
And, of right and wrong.

Why must we be placed in contraptions:
Loud, evil and inhumane?
Yet they never decide...
Who is to be spared.
That is us.

The machines own us with neither
choice or right.
Yet blame, is not theirs.
Unknowingly, they are mirrors of our
everyday selves.
Reflected in their design.

Tom Dunmore