

The Park Primary School Poems

The Old Station

When my good old grandad
Drove the buses to the station,
And the very old and fancy steam train
Pulled up in the station,
The driver always said "Come on
And drive the train with me!"
As the grass passes us,
It always looks beautiful,
But now no trains go in and out.
You can see faint people in the mist
Waiting for their train,
The old wrecked buildings in the station
Waiting to be restored,
The legendary and ancient signal box
Sat there like a soldier.
Once a train went Choo-Choo
And the funnel came off and it crashed!
Now it's a brown train, lying buried.
by Cody

The Ride Of A Life Time

To be happy
Ride on a railway
And feel alive,
I like the station, I like the look,
Nothing can stop you, so don't have a peek,
Share the ride - but there might be a squeak!
by Lily

The Railway Track

Right beside me and my friends,
A lonely piece of railway track caught my eye.
Interestingly, it's been there for years,
Luckily it's still here now,
Writing all about it on my sheet of paper,
Astonishingly, it's the only track left on the path,
Yes, it's beautiful, but it's still old.

Through the fog I can see a rusty track and a tree,
Really big, really small, it doesn't matter at all,

Amazingly, the track was shorter than I thought,
Can you see the track in the thick fog?
Kick it - did you think it was a log?
by Ryan & Archie

The Railway Path Poem

Running to the railway station,
A train comes past, anyone there?
It stops, makes a big loud noise,
Letting other people in,
When everyone is in, it goes away really fast
And vanishes away in the fog,
You should try getting on a train,

Passing other cities and fields,
A train has yummy food,
Trains are fast, also fun,
Hitting the ground like a big bear
by Shams

Trip To The Railway Path

We all went to the Railway Path,
It goes from Bristol up to Bath.
Walking on a stone path,
After I went to Bath
I found a humungous fossil,
My teacher said it was colossal,
A ghostly bridge was there,
I gave it a hard stare
by Ethan

The Long Lost Train

Trains driving
Railways clanking
Wake up boy!
Stop sleeping!
Dogs barking
People waiting
No trains coming
Why are you waiting?
Cyclists riding
Going somewhere?

The Lonely Track Parts

Tracks made of steel,
Rusty and rattling,
Alone every day and night,
In the darkness the tracks come alive,
Nattering and chattering through the hours,
"Sorry" they say, "We are as lonely as can be"
by Billy

Danger/Normal

Strange steam like clouds,
Every day the trains can
Be dangerous, mind out!
Don't walk on the track!
by Billy

Vanishing People

Mysterious fog through the gloomy trees,
It's like a mouth poking its tongue out,
Like it's ready to eat,
And when people go through,
They vanish...
by Daniel

On The Railway

Moss-covered branches
As bumpy as hills,
Something creepy is coming
Through the fog,
An astonishing smooth café
With walls as soft as silk,
Something will await you
While you're drinking fresh milk,
In the distance, a bend,
Something is behind you
And will lend you a ride,
Don't be afraid,
You'll be on Lane 22,
Watch yourself on the railway line,
There will be a beast,
Something following you,
Thustering through the fog,
It's going to have a great big feast!
by Nikita & Elli-Rose

At The Railway Path

Lonely piece of track lying on the path,
Every single bit needs a bath,
Freezing cold people made of metal
Are having a long settle,
Granny tree doing nothing,
Shaking in the wind - keep on puffing,
A giant strawberry
Smelt like a blueberry,
But be careful!
There are stinging nettles
Ready to bite

The Old Track

Right beside me
Ancient track lies
In what looks like a forest
Leaves fall on its rusted metal bones
With sticks
And ancient stones
You should see them in the mist
by Maya

Stones can break your bones
Stones can break your bones at the railway track

Spiky teasels
Spiky teasels grow out of the ground at the railway track

Disappearing people
Disappearing people are lost at the railway track

Leafy trees
Leafy trees can be climbed at the railway track

Squeaking birds
Squeaking birds can be heard at the railway track
by Khia

Dirty Floor

Sitting on dirty floors,
Away you go on the trains,
Nearly there at the station,
Do you know where we are?

Yes, we are on the train today,

Muddy floors we see on the way,
Up on the train we are,
Down we see on the ground,
Don't step on the dirty ground,
Yes we are on the steam train,

Feeling happy I am on the train,
Laughing because I am on the train,
Oh look!
Over there, look!
Right, I see a little slimy worm and now it's out of sight!
by Jaspriya

The Railway Path

Old granny trees and giant strawberries,
Bags and flags and tracks and trains,
All within the days it rains,
Sticks and stones may break your bones,
So don't go when someone moans,
There's lots of clover,
But be careful, trains can run you over
by Libby-Ann

Railway Sights

When I stood on the railway path,
I saw an old and lonely train track,
Roots on the wall like spider's legs,
Small and thin,
A huge damp bridge turned black by smoke,
And wrinkly granny trees,
Standing and gossiping in a group
by Charlie

The Railway Path

The bike lights were shiny
The tiles were comfy
The screw I found was heavy
The path was muddy
The Y shaped stick was bumpy
The leaves were cuddly
The rain was puddly
The birds were singing
The nettles were stinging

The dogs were walking
The children were talking
by Thai

The Train And The Funnel!

Daffodils as yellow as butter,
All shaking in fear
As the train speeds past into the distance,
The funnel falls off, the train's out of contact,
And becomes buried in a ditch
And covered in mud,
Next to an ivy-covered tree
And a green mossy sea
by Liam

The Railway Path

The metal people were bumpy,
The sticks were lumpy,
My stone is bloody,
The field was muddy,
The branches were rotten,
Rocks were frozen, sharp and molten,
The flowers were breathtaking,
And the people were vanishing,
There were paths that were steep,
There were wrinkly grandma trees,
The train track was legendary,
The fog was steamy,
And the trees were leafy
by Holly

The Railway Track

Twisted broken branches,
Like a princess called Enchanted,
Extinct ancient legendary train tracks
With smelly fluorescent growing flowers,
Dirty stones, smooth metal, bumpy trees,
Covered with spiky banana leaves,
The fog that's misty
Will make you blistery
by Harry

The Forest Park

Big dogs barking,
Barking really loud,

Birds tweeting,
Don't make a sound!
Talking lovely in their nest,
The trains come down and fill the air,
With smoke, of course,
Soon the trains will be gone forever

The Last Railway

The last piece of the rail
Looks quite pale,
It wants to be rode on,
It will mould away,
Until you pay,
Soon it will
Be buried
Like the others!

A Train Trip

Really scary dragon-like logs,
Astonishing grandma trees on every side of you,
I see a lot of dogs
Loving their owners,
When it's peaceful, you
Always hear birds singing,
You see lots of strawberries,

Try and always pick them,
Rapidly, trains zoom past you,
Almost at my destination,
Cars are too slow,
Kicking myself - I went to the wrong place!
by Daniel

A Steam Train

A little shiny star
Was shimmering in the distance,
Like some root hanging from a roof top,
Like some star in the sky waiting to die,
Sticks and stones can't break my bones,
Faster than fairies, the Y in the sky
Is very high, the trains are loud
And they make clouds,
The fog is misty and twisty
by Archie