



Somehow, It Turned Gold

GOLD

My life
was once full of fame
and I had someone I loved.
People loved me

I was always smiling.
The best times
were those days
But then it crashed.

BRONZE

These stages of my life
were pretty dark.
But I knew that
I had to build it back up again .

I was given
A bronze necklace
and told to
“Cheer up”.

It was my fault it had to come to this.
I had to
push on through.

SILVER

Finally,
some progress
with my life.

And though my goal still glistened in the distance,
It wasn't such a fairytale anymore

As I clutched my precious necklace
I noticed
it had turned silver.

GOLD

I have missed this feeling of accomplishment.
all my efforts
have been worth it.

I am, once again
at the peak of my life
and I am happy.

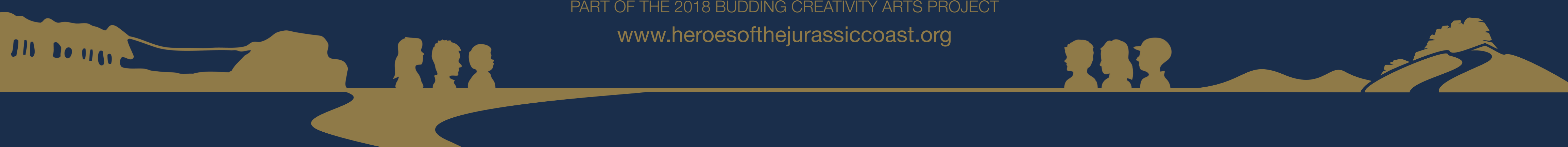
The necklace -
one of my treasures
is once again, Gold.

Maya Kanamaru-Evans EXMOUTH COMMUNITY COLLEGE



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What am I?

What am I friends?

Well, you tell me: animal, vegetable, mineral?

I hide in paradise islands and rule the golden sands.

I am the heart of the ocean and gleam on far-off lands.

I am precious and rare and expensive everywhere.

I bling and I shine - I am just so fine.

I am a star once in the sky, scattered for everyone's eye.

I am deep in the ground and one day I shall be found.

In a circle, I am love; as the element I shine from above.

What am I ?????

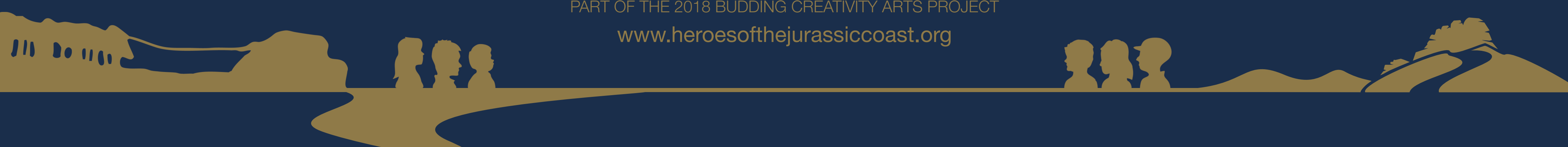
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Gold

When you think of gold, you think of money,
That buys the food and water you put in your
tummy.

You might think of jewellery, a necklace, lip
piercing or ring,

Or some might just love to be covered in bling!
But have you ever stopped to consider what gold
really is?

Is it a word, a hand, a hug or a kiss?
Or is it the life that you hoped you'd get' or the
dream that you've shared?
Or a smile on your face when they told you they
cared?

If you tell what it is; if you really want to know,
It is the gold in one's heart that really does show.
All the love and good deeds that flood to the heart,
It's the happiness and joy when they play their
part.

It's the love in the gold that really shines through,
When the people that you love, are standing by
you.

Sophie Zervou EXMOUTH COMMUNITY COLLEGE

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Gold

Gold is small
Found in rivers
Melt it and mould it
It will bring you riches
But what you want
For the reason you want it
You let Gold leave your life
As fast as you had found it
You want to mine it with polluting machines?
Then you do that: put no effort in and see where that gets you
You want to look for it yourself?
Then you spend your time collecting it.
But just remember what I say
Gold leaves your life as fast as you can find it.

Gold is a metaphor
For how you live your life
How you treat others
If you do what you want
You will eventually run out
You could always get more
But then is there enough for everyone?
Or will you need to mine for more - staining
the air with smoke and fumes?
If so, you do that.
will you share your riches?
If so, please do
But just remember what I said
Gold leaves your life as fast as you find it.

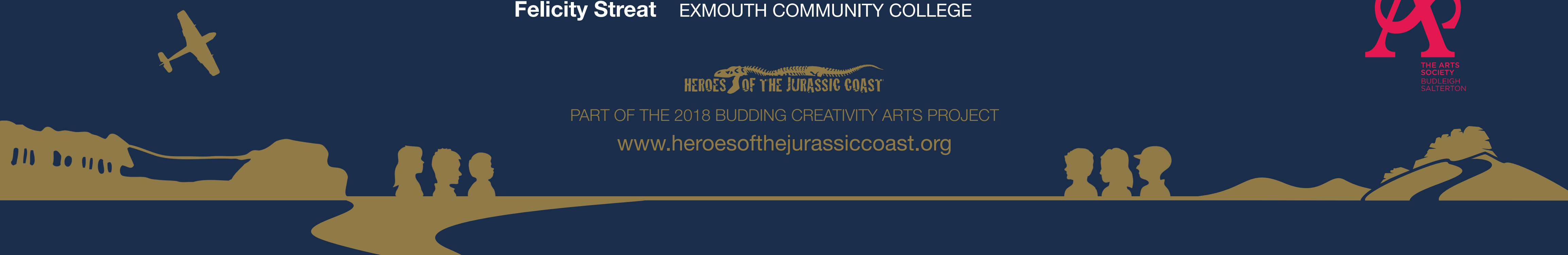
Have you spotted the metaphor?
Good for you.
I hope gold doesn't leave you
I hope loved ones don't either...
Just remember:
they can leave as fast as you found them
This applies to everything in your life
So make your thoughts golden.

Felicity Streat EXMOUTH COMMUNITY COLLEGE

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Gold

She is gold
because
She is not
a broken copy
of another
like the rest of us.

She is gold
because
She radiates
colour
whilst the rest
of us
fake
smiles
and hide
aching insecurities.

She is gold
because the array
of imperfections
that dance along
her dimpled cheeks
is one of the most
wonderful
things
to look at.

She is gold
because
She is herself.

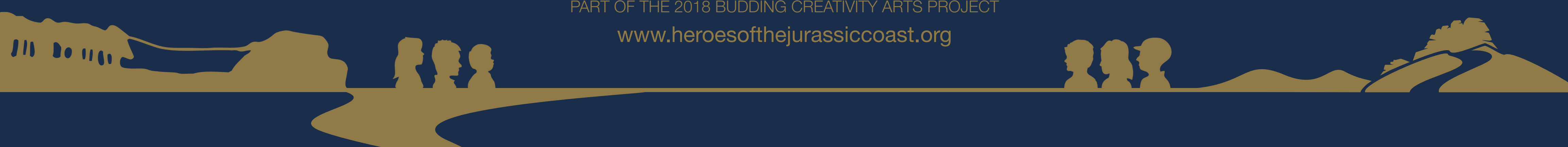
Jess Scott Sheppard EXMOUTH COMMUNITY COLLEGE



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Gold

When I think of Gold
I think Sunshine
And Sunshine reminds me of the rhyme
'You are my Sunshine, my only Sunshine,'
Which is true, since I'm running out of my own
'You make me happy when skies are grey,'
Because clouds roll in, leaving me all alone
'You'll never know dear, how much I love you,'
Years of tears turned my love to pain
'Please don't take my sunshine away.'
When all the sun is gone; all I have is rain.

However, true gold is the light that shines
To light me up:
Friendship
No matter how much it rains: friends never give up
When my own gold light turns to silver
You glow for me.

Thank you.

Friends, you keep my dim light shining
Even though it's dying
You keep it alive a little longer
That...
That is what true gold is.

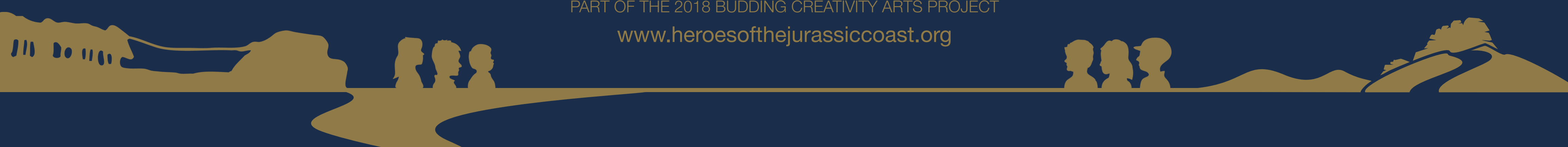
Ellie Lineham EXMOUTH COMMUNITY COLLEGE



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Gold

Shining yellow, glistening gold
So persuasive, we're all told
So many men have wanted this power,
Once they get it... they go sour.

Gold can be extremely harmful,
Men always believe it can make them joyful.

But happiness in gold is such a precious metal lie:
You can pursue gold, wasting time, while life goes by.

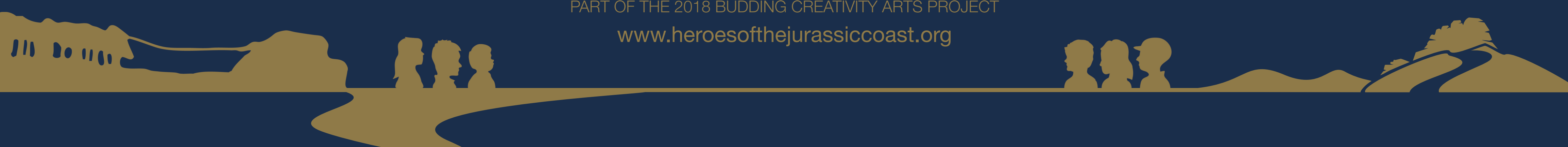
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Sunset

The gold sunset lay over the sky painting a picture
Wishing time could stay instead of going quicker
The sunset is nearly down -
Our time nearly up.

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