



Words can Fly

An uplifting poetry collection
for children from

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COVER NOT
FINAL



Messy Threads

A poem is a messy thread
you pull out from your brain
and use to stitch a picture
to make some sense again

You take the thoughts all jumbled up
and sew them into lines
until your stitches make a shape
and you're left feeling fine

And if you read a poem
that someone else has sewn
the pattern might be quite like yours
so you'd feel less alone

So pull those messy threads out
and weave them into art
and you'll be left with tidy brains
And space for thoughts to start.

Youier

Imagine if the moon refused to shine
because the sun was *shinier*

if streams ceased to flow
because the rivers were *flowier*

if snow didn't dare to fall
because rain was *fallier*

if planets did not glow
because stars were *glowier*.

if tigers did not roar
because lions were *roarier*

if flowers didn't flower
because their neighbours were *flowerier*

if a breeze didn't blow
because the gale was *blowier*

and trees did not branch
because the forest was *branchier*

what a world it would be if nature compared

you, my friend, must stop all that folly

no one can be more you,
you are **youier**.

Why You are Youier

No one sings just like you,
no one thinks just like you
likes the same amount of water
in their drink, just like you

no one laughs just like you
plays in the bath just like you
walks across the lines along
the garden path, just like you

no one grows just like you
picks their nose just like you
no one runs, or jumps, or bats, or balls,
or throws, just like you

you are you, just like you
and that's the truthiest truth
there's nobody in this world
who's more **you** just like you.



PHONES AND BRAINS

Though I have an android
and you an iPhone
we can still talk to each other
as soon as we get home

And though one uses software
that's different from the other
we can watch our favourite things
without an ounce of bother

Our brains are like that too
they don't always wire the same
but we can still connect
to enjoy our favourite games

Learning to adapt
to the differences we see
is part of being human
and it helps both you and me

My hearing is up loud
and yours is down quite low
you like sticking to the rules
but I like saying 'no'

I don't like busy rooms
loud noises make me small
yet you feel most at home
when you're in amongst it all

And walking for a while
makes me tired but you can run
yet you wait till I catch up
and that's how we have most fun

Each head, each brain's unique
and each of us is brilliant
accepting and adapting minds
is what makes us resilient.

