

The Competition by Sophia

A lot of hard work,
Hours of practice,
On Saturday after the lessons,
A group of singers and dancers,
Participated in an intense competition,
Run by Sutton Council,
Dressed in traditional Ukranian costumes,
We sang our hearts out,
And danced our Gopak,
Like bravest Kozaks,
Presenting our culture in London,
Waiting patiently for our turn,
With joy and surprise we heard that we had won,
Sharing great news with our friends and families.

The day has come by Kira

The day has come,
The morning has arrived,
I am feeling nervous with butterflies.
I have practised day after day and night after night,
I don't know if we are going to win,
But we will try with all our might.
Are my team ready? Are they feeling scared?
Are their tummies upside down?
Are they prepared?
It is time to go now to face the journey ahead,
My body is shaking with sweat on my forehead.
Now I am here, I have warmed up a bit,
My friends are here, they are in their new kit,
It is time to play the grand final!
Come, let's go says the referee.
The game starts, the ball is bouncing around,
I pass it to a team mate and bounce it down.
The hoop is right in front of me,
I shoot it and it goes in.
Every one is cheering and jumping,
Now we are going to win!
Can you guess the game we're playing?
It's fun, even if you are small
You guessed it right...
It's basketball!

The BLACK and WHITE tale of CHESS by Dev

Once, long, long ago, there was an enormous battle between two castles. One castle was black, and the other castle was white. Every day they fought for their lives.

The Black Soldier didn't want his King or Queen to get hurt so he took a giant step forwards. Then, the White Soldier stepped in and completely knocked off that Black Soldier.

It was the Black Horse's turn as there was an available path to find out that one of the white soldiers was passed out on the spot because of the Black Horse. The White Horse took revenge as he eliminated a brave, black soldier. RIP soldier.

The mighty King took a confident step. The King, who was black, did that because a white soldier was in the black territory... almost about to catch him!

The White King then caught a black horse. Finally, the White Castle was winning!

The Black Castle was losing until... CHECKMATE! The Black Horse #2 defeated the White King and took victory and freedom to his whole castle like he owned the kingdom!

The Best Game by Cleo

What game should we play?

The mighty Jenga?

No, it's too easy!

Twist and turn Twister?

No, it's too hard!

Money money Monopoly?

No, being the banker is too stressful!

Truth or dare?

But it might be a scare,

No, no, no, that's for adults!

Then I don't know!

I've got a game!

What is it? What is it?

It involves counting, it involves hiding, it involves seeking...

HIDE AND SEEK

The best game of all time!

I'm not lying.

You may think it's tag, you may think it's cricket

But for me it's...

HIDE AND SEEK!

Because I always win it!