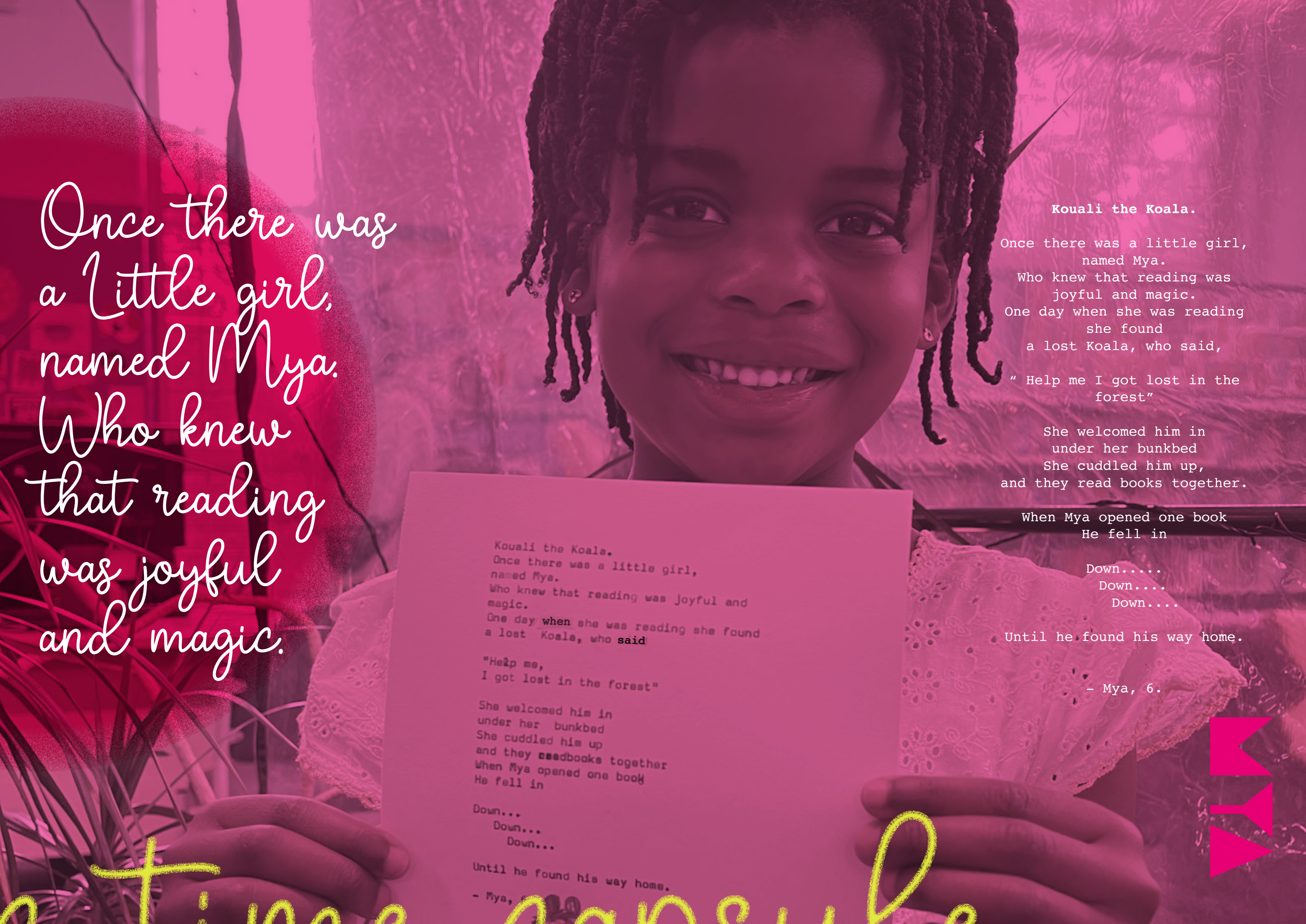




POP POETRY

EDITED BY: Ella Otomewo
and Christopher Brown.

DESIGNED BY: Venessa Scott.



Once there was
a Little girl,
named Mya.
Who knew
that reading
was joyful
and magic.

Kouali the Koala.

Once there was a little girl,
named Mya.
Who knew that reading was
joyful and magic.
One day when she was reading
she found
a lost Koala, who said,
" Help me I got lost in the
forest"

She welcomed him in
under her bunkbed
She cuddled him up,
and they read books together.

When Mya opened one book
He fell in

Down.....
Down....
Down....

Until he found his way home.

- Mya, 6.

Kouali the Koala.
Once there was a little girl,
named Mya.
Who knew that reading was joyful and
magic.
One day when she was reading she found
a lost Koala, who said

"Help me,
I got lost in the forest"

She welcomed him in
under her bunkbed
She cuddled him up
and they readbooks together
When Mya opened one book
He fell in

Down...
Down...
Down...

Until he found his way home.

- Mya, 6.

at times a simple



Lucy the Dog

Lucy learnt how to bark in the dog
shelter,
Later Smudge taught her how to protect
the front door,
The Vet said she would live past her life
expectancy,
and everyday was a blessing.

She knew the direction she wanted to go,
after a walk round St Albans church
on a Sunday down Bank park
She would hide and jump out
pure white with brown tips on her
ears, chain for a dollar,
soft protective, childlike
she slept in bed with me every night.

Now a Lucy shaped spot beside me,
she passed on the turning of the new year.
I miss her like the heart
misses the ribs

- Kieron, 54

Lucy the dog.

Lucy learnt how to bark in the dog
shelter,
later smudge taught her to protect
the front door,
the vet said she would live past
her life expectancy,
and every day was a blessing.

She knew the direction she wanted
to go,
after a walk round St Albans church
on a Sunday down Bank park
she would hide and jump out
pure white with brown tip on her
ears, chain for a dollar,
soft protective, childlike
she slept in bed with me every night

Now a Lucy shaped spot beside me
she passed on the turning of the
new year, I miss her like the heartbeat
misses the ribs

- Kieron, 54

... She
would hide
and jump out
pure white
with brown
tips on her
ears

a poetic time,

MAIYA & FREYA

Chat GPT

We asked Chat GPT to
"write a poem
about my phone so I
can show em"

Some lines went like
this

"Still, marvel blooms
within
the shell,
A magic lamp a
wishing well
so use it wise this
modern throne
but don't forget it's
just a phone"

Got everything you
need on this
magical device,

My phone is the one
you need
which makes it nice.

- Maiya, 12 and
Freya, 12

Chat GPT.

We asked chat GPT to write a poem
about my phone si I can show em

Some lines went like this:

"Still, marvel blooms within
the shell,
A magic lamp a wishing well
So use it wise this modern throne
but dont forget its just a phone"

Got everything you need on this
magical device,

My phone is the one you need
which makes it nice.

- Maiya, 12 and Freya, 12.

We asked Chat GPT
to write a poem
about my phone so I can
show em



Flying Food

Fun food flew
Floorwards friends
Feaful for me

On the ground
Sushi fell
Knocked with elbow
- So annoyed.

Of course compli-
mentary food fills
me with joy.

Definitely the
Opposite of don't
play with
Your food.

Iris, 11

Fun
food flew
floorwards
friends
feaful
for me



Time to answer

Who gets custody?

A political marriage of power,
a petty dispute caused love
at first sight,
a golden union at Trump
Tower.

Whos really in charge,
will it come to light?

Donald Trump likes his
big beautiful bill
but Elon Musk has
something else in mind,
there are tariffs the court
are yet to kill,
are the divorce papers
finally signed?

The American reformation
says Trumps in the deadman
Epsteins files
will it ever end?
- the worlds asking how?
Infant cries wont help Trump
with his trials
The question that we all
ask is by chance,
who gets the custody of
JD Vance?

--- Nico, 17

Who gets custody?

A political marriage of power,
A petty dispute caused love
at first sight,
A golden union at Trump Tower.
Whose really in charge,
Will it come to light?

Donald Trump likes his
big beautiful bills
But Elon Musk has
Something else in mind,
there are tariffs the court
are yet to kill,
are the divorce papers
finally signed?

The American reformation now
says Trumps in the deadmans
Epsteins files
Will it ever end?
-The worlds asking how?
Infants cries won't help Trump
With his trials
The question that we all ask is
by chance,
Who gets custody of
JD Vance?

-Nice 17

A golden
union at
Trump
Tower.
Whose
really in
charge,
Will it
come to
light?

Wildlife.

I put on my boots, coat,
shorts and
sometimes I need my pink,
green, and yellow owl um-
brella.

Outside for walks and fun
where wildlife
is unexpected.

Nature is in the trees and
the sky.

Animals that can be anything,
animals I don't own that can
do anything they want

Like the fox I saw in the
garden, and the bunny I saw
from the car,

-- making me feel calm and
happy and excited all at once

Animals that hibernate but I
like to wake early.

I wish mummy and daddy would
hibernate sometimes
so I could do what I want
like the fox

- Connie

I put on my boots, coat,
shorts and
sometimes I need my pink,
green, and yellow owl um-
brella
Outside for walks and fun
where wildlife
is unexpected.
Nature is in the trees
and the sky.
Animals that can be any-
thing
Animals I don't own that
can do anything they want
Like the fox I saw in the
garden
And the bunny I saw from
the car
Making me feel calm and
happy and excited all at
once
animals that hibernate
but I like to wake early
I wish mummy and daddy
would hibernate sometimes
so I could do what I
want like the fox

sometimes I need my
pink, green, and yellow
owl umbrella.

CONNIE

the deep forest

CIARAN

I froze in the
dawn,
A barn owl by
the lakeside
Its wingspan
immense.

- Ciaran, 43
(Connies, Dad)

**Pop Poetry is a poetic
time capsule.**

**Edgeley Library,
Stockport
Saturday 7th June
2025**

**These poems have
been written by the
public, supported by
artists Ella and Chris.**

*A poetic
time
capsule*



W&S



**Festival
of Libraries**

**Manchester
City of Literature**