



In Every Heart

Anna: In history's tapestry, a thread profound,
Black heritage a treasure we have found.
With struggles, triumphs courage to endure,
Let's journey through this legacy secure.

Amelia: Discover the diverse history of Africa's past.
Learn about the great accomplishments that forever last.

Anna: Across the oceans, ships in chains did sail,
Enslaved, yet dreams did prevail.
A painful voyage from Africa's shore,
Their strength and spirit forever we adore.

Amelia: Brave hearts fought against slavery's cruel grip.
Harriet Tubman, Fredrick Douglass their legacy we'll never let slip.

Anna: A vibrant culture, art and music's grace,
Black voices echoed in every space.
From Marley's reggae to Amanda G's poetic rhyme,
The world embraced this radiant, diverse time.

Amelia: Celebrate Black culture's vibrant bloom.
Through art, music and literature, dispelling gloom.

Anna: Though progress made, challenges persist,
Injustice, bias we can't resist.
With unity and hope, we'll change the tide,
In every heart let equality reside.

Amelia: Conclude with hope for a future fair.
United in purpose a world beyond compare.

Anna G ~ 7R3 and Amelia D ~ 7B1



Take Me Back to the Summer of 2023

It is that time of the year again.

When the winter air dominates the sky.

As the leaves start to crumble

Whilst rain starts to drizzle

But how I wish I could reverse time

And go back to the summer of 2023

The Air of Mumbai, for me it was a heaven.

The greetings of my Chacha's and Chachi's made me feel so divine.

The blazing hot weather that dominated my skin

As the lake near my home glimmered in the sun

Oh, how I wish I could live in this moment again

Take me back to Mumbai the summer of 2023

Avnee V ~ 8Y1



Solitaire-y Confinement

They shoved me in here.

I can't escape. I can't get out.

That monster trapped me here.

I can't escape. I can't get out.

HELP ME! Please?

They've left me a table.

In this otherwise empty room,
and on it is an unfinished game of solitaire.

So, I sit and finish the game.

And one game turns into 2,3,10!

They've chained me down.

And as my once creative soul

leaves my constricted body,

I am left playing and infinite game of solitaire.

Switch games! But

Only solitaire will make me

Love life again.

I want to get out,

To be free, but

A single chain holds me down.

I want to escape!

Release me from this

Endless game of solitaire

Ivy O ~ 9G1



Beyond Others

Being a part of a society that comes together as one,
Let us celebrate the hard work that the black people have done
All the dedicated and hard labour achieved
Cannot be forgotten forever indeed
Keeping this, we will always dignify the blood, sweat and tears
put into this country's history
Helping us create Great Britain's victory
Is the one thing we keep in our hearts
Sorrow and distraught has also taken part
Though, nevertheless they always put a smile on their face
One cannot do their job
Racism and injustice ruined their peace
You all should remember this is 2023!

Many have forgotten
October is the month of the Black History
Not only that,
There are still so many causes worth sacrificing for,
so much history yet to be made

Shreenithi A ~ 10Y1