

# Dover Children's Poems

*The three examples we print all won prizes in Dover Museum's recent "Words and Pictures" Competition and are by children attending Langdon County Primary School*

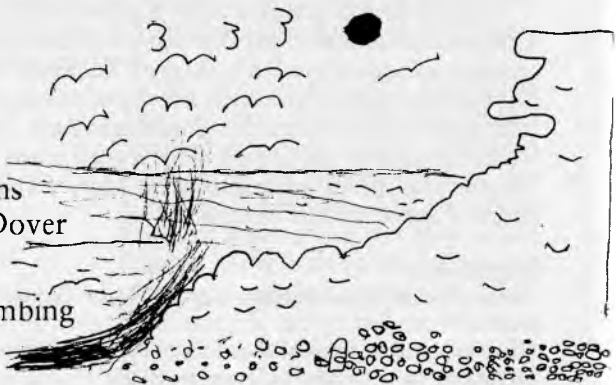
## *The Cliffs*

The cliffs are very old.

They have seen the Romans  
and the Pilgrims go through Dover  
To get to Canterbury.

They have seen the planes bombing  
and the flattened houses.

The cliffs are very old.



*Benjamin Piggot, Age 8*

## *Dover in the Night*

Roads and traffic  
Swirling around like a whirlwind  
in the dark.  
Car shadows on the pavement.  
The sea and the beach  
have purple sunset upon them.  
Visitors staying in seafront hotels.  
Cliffs gloating over the sunset.  
Shop windows ewflecting from the carlight.  
Streets are bare, gradually it comes silent except for the sea  
Sucking on the pebbles and the humming of the rocks.

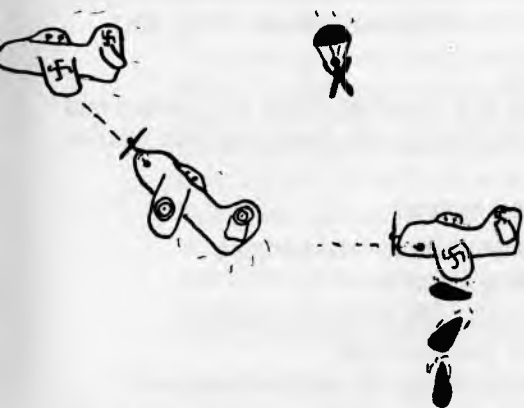
*Alison Hawkins, Age 10*

## *Air Raid Over Dover*

The sirens blare out,  
warning.

People running,  
diving for shelter,  
German plane diving.

A cloud of dust clears,  
to show what devastation  
it has done.



Suddenly,  
there is a "BANG"  
muffled but clear.

A ball of fire  
hurtles down.  
Explodes once more.

Like tiny orange rain drops,  
it hits.

A crater is left  
in the graveyard.

People search the rubble  
for survivors.

*Robert Piggot, Age 11*

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### *A HAPPY POSTSCRIPT*

*Mrs Joyce Turner, Headteacher at Langdon School has recently joined us and we hope and believe that the children of her school will benefit by her membership.*

*Welcome!*