Poems from some of the children at Port Isaac School that were printed in Trio in November 2001

Port Isaac
by Daniel Grills

The moonlight staring sadly down at empty
cottages.
Shadows running around quickly in gloomy
streets.
Boats jumping around and around with the
whirling waves.
The wind blowing waves crashing against
ragged rocks.
Rocks wrestling with whirling waves.

Port Isaac
by Sam Eaves

The moonlight shining on the empty sad
cottages.
The dark and gloomy shadows staring at
the walls.
The spiders crawling on to boats to get
their usual snack, raw flies.
The waves crashing on the Platt.
The wind flowing through the lonely village.
Heavy boulders running down the cliffs.

Port Quin at Night
by Jacob Pattenden

The moonlight staring strangely down at
the deserted harbour
The clouds running merrily around in the
dark sky
The waves wrestling madly against the wind
and once defeated crashing into the rocks
The shadows slowing growing and shrinking
as the night goes on.

Port Isaac
by Tom Potterton

Shadows crawling down the arrow alleys
secretly
Boats slumber on the stony beach dozily
Waves racing up and licking the cliffs
hungrily
Wind whistling through broken windows
noisily
Cottages feeling lonely without their
occupiers
Rocks breaking and turning to powdery
dust
Day rises from his deep snooze.

Port Isaac Deserted
by Tamsin Richards

The moon is shining smartly down on the
cottages,
Shadows dancing delightfully in the
streets,
Night time, night time.

Boats are sleeping sadly in the harbour,
Waves are wrestling wildly with the rocks,
Night time, night time.

Wind is wailing wildly in the night,
Cottages are standing still and quiet,
Night time, night time
Night time, night time

Port Isaac
by Lewis Thomas

The moonlight staring down at the
crashing waves.
Shadows sprinting up the street.
Rocks pushing back the waves.
Boats crashing into shore.