



E N i G M A

### INTRODUCTION

ENiGMA held a workshop event to introduce poetry as a way of engaging and motivating learners, as well as improving English reading, writing and speaking and listening skills.

Manchester-born poet Lemn Sissay led the workshop with a view to introducing staff to simple poetry exercises to be used with their learners.

This booklet - 'Open Thoughts' is a collection of the poems produced by the women from Novus English classes. The class ability ranges from Entry Level 3 to Level 2 and ESOL learners.

#### **EYE POWER**

You're the light of my day You're the tears in my eyes You're the heart in my body You're the eyes open wide

You're the shadow behind me You're the apple in the trees You're the one that wants me You're the sting to the bee

You're the green in my eyes You're the kiss on my lips You're the thoughts in my head You're the apple to the pips

You're the fish in the sea You're the sun in the sky You're the salt in the seawater You're the butter to the fly

You're the yellow on the bee You're the stem on the flower You're the lash in my eye **Be my power.** 

By Sonya Thornton



### RACING DOWN THE NIGHT

Why are you dark to my light?
Why do you like bread but not butter?
Why are you sad but not happy?
Why does your heart flutter?

Why do you like sand but not water? Why do you love milk but not cheese? Why do you hate yourself but not me? Why do you like honey not bees?

Why do you like days to nights?
Why does your heart feel like it is racing?
Why do you jump up and down?
Why are you always packing?

Why are you so thin like a rake?
Why do you like red but not blue?
Why do you read so bright?
Why do you like paint but not glue?

Why do you eat so much?
Why do you laugh so good?
Why do you smell so well?

I hate that hood.

By Jeanette Richardson



### STRENGTH POWER FISH

You're the string to my bow, You're the seed to my flower You're the soul to my body You're the strength of my power

You're the love of my life You're the word to my book You're the best of me You're the eye to my look

You're the time in my day
You're the sun in the sky
You're the feeling of happiness
You're the bird in the pie

You're the luck of the draw You're the money in my bank You're the good of my day You're the fish in my tank

You're the tree of the woods You're the G in good You're the swing in the park **This is being loved.** 

By Katherine King



#### **MY LOVE**

You're the beautiful woman You're the most important in my life You're the sun in the sky You're the sharp in my knife

You're the flower in the dark garden
You're the bird in my class
You're the spider on the wall
You're the honey in the glass

You're the start in the sky You're the coffee in my day You're the melody of my life You're the light of my way

You're the sweets in my pocket You're the sweet like honey You're the fast of my car You're the expense of my money

You're the someone of my existence You're the funny of my day You're the girl of my body I've missed on my way.

By Bogumila Kazik



# THE SUN, THE BEES AND THE TREES

You're the comfort of my bed You're the thought in my head You're the butter on my toast You're the tools in my shed

You're the cloud in my sky You're the drop of the rain You're the light in my life You're the ache of my pain

You're the heat from the sun You're the icing on my cake You're the only number one You're the reason I'm awake

You're the sparkle in my eye You're the leaves on the trees You're the best friend of mine You're the honey form the bees

You're the wrong to my right You're the melody of the song You're the sweet to my sour **I'm sorry I did wrong.** 

By Gillian Heeps



#### **DAUGHTER**

You're the air that I breathe You're the apple of my eye You're the sun that shines You're the tear that I cry

You're the sun that shines You're the eye that I twink You're the start that sparkles You're the sun that sinks

You're the one I miss
You're the one that makes me happy
You're the plait in my hair
You're the tabs to my nappy

You're the baby to my cord You're the food that I eat You're the baby I carried You're the shoe to my feet

You're the pencil in my case You're the chalk to my board You're the ying to my yang I feel ignored.

By Siobhan McManus



# SHADOW, TWINKLE AND STRING VEST

You're the shadow in my dream You're the sound of my day You're the love of my soul You're the light in my way

You're the best thing to me
You're the twinkle in my eye
You're the tonic in my gin
You're the one who never says goodbye

You're the seed in my apple
You're the angel in my life
You're the currant in my bun
You're the woman who was a wife

You're the bee in my bonnet You're the bird in my nest You're the stride in my steps You're the string to my vest

You're the leaf off a tree You're the sole of my shoe You're the butterfly in the sky

You're the one I can't wait until I am home to you...

By Sadie Holt



#### SWEET DREAM

If I could be free
If I could go home tomorrow
If I could see you
If I could no longer sorrow

If I could see blue sky
If I could smile all day
If I could be happy
If I could walk away

If I could be a butterfly
If I could drink honey
If I could sit on a flower
If I could make money

If I could be a flower
If I could grow faster
If I could be in the garden
If I could have a famous master

If I could be you

If I could give you a kiss

If I could cuddle up

If I could....

There's nothing I would miss.

By Bogumila Kazik



#### **SKY SAND HEART**

You're the healing to my wounds You're the breath in my lung You're the sun to the shine You're the song to be sung

You're the smile on my face You're the twinkle in my eye You're the love in 'I love you' You're the tears from when I cry

You're the cheek in being cheeky You're the voice in spoken words You're the smell in gorgeous perfumes You're the song that comes from birds

You're the glitter in the sky You're the seashells in the sand You're the tingle in my tummy You're the man I call husband

You're the beating in my heart You're the shiver down my spine You're the set in sunset

I'm so glad that you are mine.

By Gemma Wilson

# THE STARS, THE KITE, THE VALENTINE

You're the one that sets me free You're the one that's very clever You're the one that I love the most You're the one for me forever

You're the one I need
You're the apple of my eye
You're the love that makes me high
You're the stars in the sky

You're the one I miss at night You're the bow on my kite You're the song my heart sings You're my Mr Right

You're the light when things aren't bright
You're the one I pray for at night
You're the one that's mine
You're the eye to my sight

You're the one that I love forever
You're the drop of rain
You're the one that's mine
You're the missing piece to my jigsaw
Be my valentine, I love you always.

By Kerrie Buckley



# PRAYERS, ACHES AND DREAMS

You're the apple in my eye
You're the cherry on my cake
You're the stars in the sky
You're the reason my heart aches

You're the sound in my laugh You're the legacy I will leave You're the reason I carry on You're the air that I breathe

You're the sweet in my dreams You're the reason I wake up You're the names in my prayers You're the tea in my cup

You're the reason why I am sorry You're the reason I'll regret You're the guilt that I feel You're the goals I have set

You're the ones that I miss You're the B in my boy You're the ones that I love to kiss **Mothers' pride and joy.** 

By Julieanne Doherty



### THE LOVE, PAIN AND ABOVE

You're the light of my life You're the butter on my bread You're the fire in my soul You're the pain in my head

You're the window of myself You're the happy in my sad You're the one I always run to You're the good in my bad

You're the core of my fruit You're the bird in my sky You're the pain in my side You're the currant in my pie

You're the beat of my heart You're my flying dove You're the one I want to marry You're the all and above

You're the diamond in my ring You're the buzz in my bee You're the ding in my bell

Will you marry me?

By Emma Bruce



#### THE NIGHT FLY SKY

You're the shadow of my life, You're the apple of my eye You're the image of myself You're the crust of the pie

You're the prong of a rake You're the horns of a bull You're the soul of laughter You're the light as in dull

You're the tick to my clock You're the butter to my bread You're the night of my day You're the wire in my head

You're the penny in my thoughts
You're the angel in the sky
You're the brightness by far
You're the F in fly

You're the thorn in my side You're the box that chatters You're the egg on my face **Be my platter.** 

By Jeanette Richardson





This information is also available in a range of formats, such as large print, on request.

Novus is committed to equality of opportunity, non-discriminatory practices and supporting individual learners.