

My HERO
is nothing like
the movie
HEROES

A COLLECTION OF POEMS
PRESENTED AT AUTOGRAPH GALLERY, HACKNEY
2023



You are invited to come and meet our heroes...

In this anthology you will find mothers and best friends, football GOATs and firm-but-fair teachers, super-strong superheroes and ancient doctors. We invite you to think about what makes someone heroic, and who might be unsung – and why.

These poems are written by young writers aged 8-15 who attend our Writing Labs. The theme was inspired by Autograph's mission to highlight questions of race, representation, human rights and social justice. We took a small group to the gallery last autumn, who saw Sasha Huber's exhibition, 'YOU NAME IT'; it made us think about who we celebrate and how we can raise our everyday heroes up.

Over the term we discussed what makes a hero – from the traits we see in them, to questioning the idea of heroism itself. We considered ourselves as heroes, then moved on to personal and everyday heroes. We used the Rebel Girls and Little Leaders book series to learn about unsung heroes, and thought about why they might be unrecognised. Each writer then picked their favourite work from the term to polish up to share with you.

A trip to Autograph and a joyful time with instant cameras, props and costumes helped us think about the ways we might represent someone we admire – the angle we view them from, and how we might show what makes them who they are.

The groups also spent a session with artist Shepherd Manyika learning to create heroic self portraits as cyanotypes (sun prints).

It was wonderful to hear about the people who inspire our writers – and some of you might spot yourselves in these poems. As Heja says, "Never forget everyone is a hero. Everyone has a little kindness in them."

My Hero Can Make Food
That Are Bussin Bussin
What Is a Hero?

-
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Heroes are normally really famous,
Heroes are normally powerful or have powers,
But not this one,
Not all heroes have to be famous,
But that doesn't stop them,
Not all people are heroes at first,
But that doesn't matter,
Not just heroes that are not famous are bad
Do you know what movies that have heroes are
well they just think they have a 5 year old watching,
I am talking about real ones,
Not the ones that are just perfect,
Nothing is perfect in life!

My hero is nothing like the movie heroes,
My hero knows what real solemn is,
Do you have a hero that you know?
Do you know a person that is not perfect and has faced sadness before?
Well, that's a real hero!

Do you know someone not really getting recognised?
Did that put them down,
No way,
Did they get stopped trying to chase their dreams?
Did that stop them
No way.

I hope you get my message
Now that you know what a real hero is,
My job is over,
I hope you understand,
Please don't judge,
But never forget everyone is a hero,
Everyone has a little kindness in them,

Thank you
for listening that's
my cue to finish!

Remember whoever you are, you can achieve anything.

by Heja

**A hero is evil/good
and the big question
is is killing bad guys
a good thing or a bad thing**

by Ezra

OK so basically this has to catch your attention otherwise sleep with your eye open TONIGHT! (tough love)

**OK so strength is you
strength is me
strength is slithery
strength = gym and the
Rock's baby
strength smells like sweat after
you have been in the gym**

**Strength sounds like
Young Sheldon telling you to
breathe air.**

**Strength makes me feel
like a crazy fangirl**

**Strength is power
Strength is shine power sparkle
STRENGTH IS ME**

**My hero is different
Because his bravery smells like
a bombastic cup that has never been washed
and trustworthiness tastes
like raw chicken
and his resilience feels like
a hard orange but his loyalty looks like
a fatty chicken ball that is falling in the sky falling like
an enormous car which is enormous poopy plant**

by Simon

A HERO IS

**My hero can make food that
are bussin bussin.**

**She gives hugs softer
than a squishmelon.**

**She makes music like
DJ javey.**

**Her favourite colour is
purple.**

She smells like butterscotch.

She is short like a minion.

A HERO'S DEATH

**A hero is as salty as the carrot
cake they serve at the cafe.**

**A hero makes a noise that goes
on and on and on.**

**A hero drowns in the big blue
ocean and...Death!**

by Holly

SUPER HERO POEM

If I was a super hero
I would smell like roses
and save people like Moses.
I will look like a frog
and I will save dogs.

If I was a super hero
I would be brave
so no-one will go to the grave.
I will feel soft
so I can be the top.

If I was a super hero
I would think
and my colour will be pink.

HUMILITY

What does Humility taste like?

Humility tastes like healthy red cherries picked off a beautiful plant.

What does Humility smell like?

Humility smells like sweet, sour, green apples.

What does Humility feel like?

Humility feels like juicy tart pomegranate.

PAIN

Scared and lost.
Pained and failed.
Not a single drop of emotion left.
Fiery eyes,
and eyes reddened,
Dried blood for breath.
Slowly walking,
the people move aside,
and his tears flow no more,
his rough voice scares loved ones away,
his strong touch rattles even the strongest beast,
and he feels nothing anymore.
What a hero must go through,
what a PERSON must go through,
Sometimes isn't worth it.

by Blai

HEROES

Are they really all they are thought to be!
Because they are actually nothing like me,
They always stop the villain in the end.
And have a sidekick to help and lend,
We forgot about the violence as a cost.
Leaving me feeling slightly lost.

In reality Heroes and villains are the same,
Just with something else to gain.

VILLAIN

**I'm a good guy,
I've done nothing wrong,
they hurt me thinking that
they fight for justice.
I've killed the face of heroes.
Oh how silly are these people.
The Heroes are wrong.**

MYSTERIOUS

is in front of your face
before you even know
he's in the room

With eyes as grey as steel
you will find him eating chicken tacos

His mind is calm
He uses that to fuel his cloak
making him disappear in the shadows

As he talks to you with no more than a whisper you
will feel yourself sinking into his
command

Some people call him the villain,
But when did they see what he saw?

How does one become a hero?
Is it by saving the world?
Is it by saving everything they can?
or is a hero someone who doesn't save anything?
someone who knows when to let go?

A hero knows when to stop
when saving the world hurts everyone
a hero doesn't have to be brave
a hero doesn't have to be kind or selfless
a hero just needs to save something or someone
or knows when to *stop*

stop trying to save a world that cannot be ... saved

A man,
Fighting for His country.
they call Him a hero
but is He?
He killed thousands of men
with the clench of a finger
while He's fighting
He feels something at His feet
Tick Tick...
He's dead.
They are not heroes and they are not monsters
They are HUMANS

**A hero is as brave
as the taste of watermelon
As the smell of cheesy pizza
As Ministry of Stories**

**A hero is as reliable
as a star**

**A hero is as loyal
as the smell of cucumbers
and strawberry lollipops
and the sound of a bus**

**A hero is as resilient
As smooth dark blue**

**A hero is
Brave as the smell of durian fruit
Honest as a sweet sugary taste
Kind like quiet calm waves
Different like a croaky sound, like running out of air
Loyal as Ronaldo fans saying suuiii
like someone chewing loud and crunchy
Tenacious as a sweet taste and sight
Resilient as a banana
As the smell of a book when you first open it
Strong like a sweaty meaty smell
Strong as the taste of rock**

You Are My Yellow
Personal Heroes

23	<i>Friend</i>	by Marie
24	<i>mum</i>	by Amelie
25	<i>Michael</i>	by Abel
26	<i>Dad you're a sunny</i>	by Arsema
27	<i>My Mother</i>	by Miaa
28	<i>When I am sad my mum</i>	by Amelia R
29	<i>Me, Grandpa and Grandma</i>	by Olamiposi
30	<i>My Cousin Ashgo</i>	by Ezra
31	<i>Bonnie</i>	by Mia
32	<i>My Family Poem</i>	by Emily
33	<i>You are a sunny weather</i>	by Isla
34	<i>YOU... make sure I don't get in trouble</i>	by Tenar
35	<i>Me and Miaa were walking the dog in the park</i>	by Morgan
36	<i>Aunt</i>	by Hivda
37	<i>Everyday Heroes</i>	by Raaj
38	<i>Mark</i>	by Isaac
39	<i>My dad taking me to his shop</i>	by Roop
40	<i>My mum is great</i>	by Noor
41	<i>My Extraordinary Grandad</i>	by Berzun
42	<i>Poem of Dimatia</i>	by David
43	<i>Nana</i>	by Frankie
44	<i>Heroes</i>	by Ishaq
45	<i>Grandma</i>	by Mimi

FRIEND

Friend, you're my best friend.
Thank you for always being there for me.
Sometimes you can be very honest but...
I still wanna be friends. Friend thank you
for being my best friend when I started in year 3.

by Marie

MUM

mum, mum

you are a bright, sunny day
you are a sofa allowing me to lay

mum, mum

you are a beautiful, long dress
you are a limo driving through the sunset

mum, mum

You are the morning but take care of me at night
and you are my light

Mum, mum

you are my hero

you, you

you are a bright sunny day
you are a sofa allowing me to lay

you, you

you are a beautiful, long dress
you are a limo driving through the sunset

you, you

by Amelie

MICHAEL

Michael,
 You have so much fame,
 and come with me to
 Spain. You always make
 me happy and rappy.
 You are so good at football
 and you are so cool, but
 not a fool. You look like
 the sun and have so
 much fun. You are like
 a watermelon that is very
 tasty not a sour lemon.
 You are so warm and
 can never be torn. You
 are like 3pm and
 cover me with a
 lovelyden.

by Abel

Dad you're
a sunny morning
with blossoming flowers it
doesn't take hours for your
fresh rain to touch me like a shower.
Thank you for catching me when
you was on the train and thank
You for using your brain. You
broke out all the pain. You snuggle
me like a cushion that's why
you get all the attention. you
are as warm as a jacket
but as strong as a
racket. In the night
I sleep in the
morning
I leap.
Dad!

Dad you're
a sunny morning
with blossoming flowers it
doesn't take hours for your
fresh rain to touch me like a shower.
Thank you for catching me when
you was on the train and thank
You for using your brain. You
broke out all the pain. You snuggle
me like a cushion that's why
you get all the attention. you
are as warm as a jacket
but as strong as a
racket. In the night
I sleep in the
morning
I leap.
Dad!

MY MOTHER

Natalie Grant you are incredible!
You are phenomenal.
You are amazing.

You are as wonderful as a new
born kitten. You are as courageous
as an elephant and as ferocious
as a mother bear.

You are what makes me get up in the
morning, my pride and joy. You are
as beautiful as a dove and as
fun as a kia.

I'd commit to the phrase
"I love you to the moon and back."
As nobody matters to me more than
you.

You are my yellow. You are my
friend. You are my mother. You are
my favourite. You are my other
half.

when I am sad my mum
gives me a warm hug
it makes me feel over the
moon because the hug is
so warm
you are a sunny day
you are a hot day
you are a lobster because
you are delicious
you are a gigantic warm coat
you are a aeroplane
because we go on lots
of holidays
you are like a sunset because
you are a bright mum.

ME, GRANDPA AND GRANDMA

Me, Grandpa and Grandma are amazing
Grandpa Grandma and me are always gazing
Me Grandpa and Grandma are kind
Grandpa Grandma and we can always sing
Me Grandpa and Grandma stare at the moon
Grandpa Grandma and me know we will meet
again soon
Me Grandpa and Grandma go to the park
Me Grandpa and Grandma play together
Grandpa Grandma and me want to be
together forever.

by Olamiposi

MY COUSIN ASHGO

She always fun when she
comes but sometimes we
can have rough mornings
but we get along afterwards
she's like a train
going so fast you can
barely see that you're
moving but you're the best
at fun & games.

Once we were playing
swing ball you told me
that I kept missing but when
you served you completely
missed but we started
laughing a lot. But secretly
In my mind I said ...

... ..
... .. long pause ...
... .. even longer
pause instant karma.

BONNIE

**Bonnie you're as warm as the sun
always cheering up my day.**

**Bonnie you're as bright as the lamp
in my room just a tiny lamp but
it always lights my room.**

**Bonnie you're as amazing as the
plane that stands above my room**

**Bonnie you're as smart as the
calculator in my room just there**

**Bonnie you're as just brilliant
in every way and if I could I
would stay.**

MY FAMILY POEM

My Mum:

I love my mum

She cares for me.

I love my mum.

She buys treats for me.

My Dad:

He works so hard.

He travels many places.

He earns lots of money.

I care for him.

I am proud of him.

Me:

I am a hero, I feel the breeze.

I am a hero, I help the trees.

In the morning, me.

In school, me.

In the night, me.

When I wake up, me!

My sister:

You are the sun beaming on my face.

You are the wind passing through me.

You are the chicken without ketchup.

You are amazing and wonderful.

You are my protection.

by Emily

**You are a sunny weather
with little breeze.
You are a fluffy chair that
you don't ever want to leave.
You are a breadstick that
everybody loves.
You are an odd sock in the
back of your cupboard.
You are a warm afternoon
that goes by too fast.
You are amazing.
You are my greatest friend.**

YOU... make sure I don't get in trouble

**YOU... The sunny weather that comes
after a rainstorm**

**YOU... Are the giant not so fluffy rainbow
Llama plushie and we can't put it anywhere**

**YOU... are the pizza sticker that I will
give you don't WORRY!**

**YOU... Have become a style at my
house for your flowy trousers
underneath dresses**

**YOU... are a beautiful necklace with
ruby gems**

Thanks

Me and Miaa were walking the dog in the park.

Me and Miaa were riding on our scooters.

When I fell down, Miaa helped me up

Me and Miaa were running to the park.

I am feeling very happy because I like riding
on my scooter and running.

Miaa you are a good friend.

You are a cold, cloudy day and a hot day,

You are a sunny bright sun,

You are a grey metal chair,

You are a plane flying in the sky,

You are a soft yellow T-shirt,

You are a tasty hamburger with cheese and burger.

Yummy! Look at you.

AUNT

You are a hamburger
with unique ingredients,
with cream and a
cherry. Don't worry I
will not eat you.
When I eat a cake
I think it's you
because you're sweet
just like it!!!!!!!!!!!!
The cake is vanilla
flavour...

EVERYDAY HEROES

breadstick helps me to eat.

breadstick is like a breadstick chair
(red plastic chair).

breadsticks taste like super bread.

breadstick makes me feel calm and happy.

breadstick is crunchy and really nice.

breadstick is really tall and thin.

breadstick is skinny like a half pencil.

breadstick is like a bread and a stick.

breadstick gives me more bread sticks
like a vending machine

breadstick is weak like a baby.

breadstick has the most babies in the world.

breadstick is very young because
it has no age.

breadstick sounds like it is dying
when I take a bite out of it.

breadstick is really smooth.

breadstick smells like bread

I would say it is about breadsticks

Also it is about breadstick is

my hero

by Raaj

MARK

Mark, you wrote an amazing poem about me.
You have made me warm and serene.
You would look like a beautiful T-shirt.
You are like a private car.
Mark you would taste like a cheesy pizza,
if you were a feast you would feel like sitting on a
cozy couch. When you
are in a good mood.

Mark you are like a
dazzling, summer morning.
You make my insides
fuzzy. Moral: love your family!

My dad taking me to his shop.

To help my grandad when he was
in the hospital.

They make me feel happy and safe.

You are hot blazing weather in India

You are a wooden chair in the big brown
wooden chair.

You are like a sweet mango.

You are good because you would help mum.

On Thursday we go to the shop with me and my
brother and sister and my mum.

MY MUM IS GREAT

You are a sunny bright morning that is relaxing your heart.
You are a soft furry pillow because you're always there for me.
You are a cheesy pasta because you're lovely.
You make me feel happy when you read
A story to me.
You are a warm and colourful scarf.
You are a red car going on the road
You are a shiny light in the evening

by Noor

MY EXTRAORDINARY GRANDAD

**Grandad Grandad
Help me be
You spend all the time with me
You dress complex and basic
Normally wears a beanie
You helped me at Mathematics
LOL and Hilarious
All the same
When I look at my grandad
I hug him at first sight
Everytime he eats something
I want to eat that as well
I really love my grandad
When I first saw him I was
INFx Excited.
My genes because of you
I love, do, do anything for you
Grandad Grandad**

POEM OF DIMATIA

Dimatia is as smart as a
Teacher, skilful as a Drogba,
feels nice, looks like a cart and is beautiful.
I hope you like the poem

by David

NANNA

Having tea with me in the afternoon
Making me a chocolate cake for my birthday
Cups of tea together
She helps me by making me tea
She is like a cup of medium tea
Blue dressing gown which she drinks tea while wearing
Armchairs which she drinks tea on
Doing the crossword while drinking tea
She makes me feel amazing and not bored
She is lavender in the front garden
She is summer
Summer is when I see her the most

by Frankie

HEROES

**Big thank you to my history teacher.
Without her I wouldn't be here.
Always putting up with my nonsense
Putting me in detentions.
Times were tense.**

by Ishaq

GRANDMA

Chicken soup and pasta, bowl after bowl,
As well as some peas strawberries and sometimes an artichoke
When I take the train over the sun is beating down,
but not too hot, just how I like it.
Your laugh is infectious
So is your love for music
Your food is delicious
Especially your apple crumble.

by Mimi

Next Round: Me vs. Ronaldo
Me, the Hero

-
- 48 *ME* by Simbiat
- 49 *Hey you guys all around the globe* by Noel
- 50 *I am Cabel yeah broskis* by Cabel
- 51 *Michael's Story* by Michael
- 52 *Me* by Zuzu
- 53 *Why am I so clever?* by Keira

ME

They are 2 mes G me and A me

Talking to G is no problem
so sit down and drink some tea

On the other hand A is no
wolf to tame so lock your
doors and keep your keys

G and A are complete opposite
cousins they fight and bustle
everyday

The only trouble is that
they live inside of ME!

G likes cats and A likes
Dogs.

Who is better G or A.

They both make me the hero I can be today.

by Simbiat

Hey, you guys all around the globe
ME - 8 billion followers
Legend, I am me, I'm me, So yeah
I'm walking down the street looking like a preet from Pret
I'm playing FIFA 23
BEE BOO GAME ON
While I'm walking freely
ME VS MESSI GOALS MESSI ASSISTS ME DRIBBLING TIE
SHOOTING ME AIM ME SKILLS TIE IQ ME DEFENCE
VISION ME ATTACK ME ME PASSING ME GOAT

LOADING

...

ME TACKLING ME BETTER ME AND GUESS WHAT
I can beat Messi in a 1v1 in 10 seconds, I'M THE GOAT of football ZOOWEE!
I'm smiling strangely
back home
Next round ME vs Ronaldo

by Noel

MICHAEL'S STORY

Michael's outside foot techniques will make you stunned of the amount of goals that you'll score.

Michael's fantastic outside foot ability will make you roar of laughter.

Michael's brilliant outside foot ability will make you celebrate

Michael's extraordinary skill will make you smell like orange PRIME. You will taste yellow prime.

by Michael

ME

I am great

I am amazing

I have an imagination as big as a dragon's mind

I have got great at football &

I love doing sports

but I don't like orange juice &

I love making films

I am a goalie in the field being a bit funny

I am as determined as a lion trying to catch his prey!

I am better and faster than a cheetah running at top speed!

I am great

I am amazing

I am me!

WHY AM I SO CLEVER?

Riddle me this
why am I so clever?

Goodness my own genius astounds me
Could anyone be better?

And truthfully, I would much rather suffer,
than dream of becoming any
other

Especially when the God of dreams,
wishes he had the level of eloquence that
is found in me

So I don't think I can answer that
question, the only question that eludes me
As to why I'm so smart, so wise, so
bougie

But no-one else can solve these complex queries
Not ever
Except for me, of course, because I'm
just so clever!

She Can Lift a Whole Building
Across the River Thames
Fictional Heroes

56	<i>The Cucumber and Broccoli Poem (The CBB Poem)</i>	by Israel
57	<i>Bob the Builder</i>	by Henok
58	<i>Hero's Defeat / Poo School</i>	by Rafael
59	<i>The Rich Transforms to the Poor</i>	by Ariel
60	<i>People who are good</i>	by AJ
61	<i>The Little Prince</i>	by Koby
62	<i>The air is air</i>	by Bianca
63	<i>Feisty</i>	by Sydney
64	<i>Worlds</i>	by Amelia C
65	<i>The Raid of the Mortal Gods</i>	by Negev

THE CUCUMBER AND BROCCOLI POEM (THE CBB POEM)

Cucumber Cucumber what am I?

A garden with flowers inside.

Broccoli Broccoli, what do I play?

Roblox without even doing homework.

Broccoli Broccoli what do I eat?

3 things that I don't even want to say.

Cucumber Cucumber, what do I do?

Watch the skies as time flies by

Cucumber Cucumber, how do I feel?

A cold breeze inside of Canada.

Breadsticks Breadsticks, what do I sit on?

A cushion with lots of fur.

BOB THE BUILDER

Bob the Builder is as buff as chicken wings from the sewer.

Bobby is named after my father Bob the Builder.

Bob the Builder is the GOAT and him compared to Harry Maguire is the WOAT.

Bob the Builder became the ugliest FIFA present before Harry Maguire farted.

Bob the Builder is a builder is a hero like superman.

Bob the Builder.

HERO'S DEFEAT / POO SCHOOL

A school in West London was haunted!!!!!!!
The boy who went there knew there was something fishy. He was the only one who was brave enough to go to the toilet and look at the vampire, even the headmaster was scared. He wanted to stop the vampire haunting the place because he was murdering people.

He went to the toilet and saw a vampire pooping. He ran out and saw the vampire turning into a poo with legs through transfiguration and run inside. The vampire appeared and farted a hundred times until he turned into a sharper. The boy saw the vampire transfigure into a vampire and weeing until he went down the toilet. The next day he sees the vampire but the vampire murders him.

The end

This is not the end

10 years later...

(the real end)

THE RICH TRANSFORMS TO THE POOR

It was one morning where Leora (the famous celebrity) just woke up from her beauty sleep. Even her beautiful red bloody dress woke up ready for her to wear. Her being a celebrity at 21 was a big shock to everyone. This is because her majestic voice is really soft. That is until Beyoncé came. Leora is always mean to her fans. The only thing she likes is to sing and be the boss. She is really rich and affluent. She has a best friend called Anna who is her only best friend, who has only one thing in common. She always talks about her fans. Isn't that disrespectful!

PEOPLE WHO ARE GOOD

Sunny like the sun that's 93 million miles but they are still bright in my eyes.

They are a sunset because they are beautiful as one with the clouds red orange and pink.

The night sky and the northern lights can't compare how beautiful they are.

The Club is so light they are brighter than a lightbulb.

The Club is so fun that you feel like the fastest train in the world.

They are so tasty (as a food) they are every expensive food in the world and the good foods.

They are merch that is so cool everyone will buy it.

They make me feel happy.

They make people's imaginations bigger

People have courage and respect.

(The person is Ministry of Stories)

THE PRINCE

The Little Prince
he rinses
out the bad
he's a dove
flying up above

My Little Prince
his face like the sun
his kindness is like eating a bun
his hair feels like a fluffy bear
he always cares

The Little Prince
his star like eyes
he never lies
he'll always be my
Little Prince

**The air is air
It's cold and warm.
The air is as beautiful as the sun.
I love the air because it has air.
The air is nothing.
The air outside smells like grass.
The air is as energetic as me.**

FEISTY

**She can play musical instruments.
She can make a gentle blowing breeze.
She can lift a whole building
across the river Thames.
She can eat fire without burning her tongue.
She can run into fire
rescuing people in danger.
Whenever there's trouble Feisty
is there on the double.
She can croak like a frog to lead
frogs safely to the pond.**

**When she sees a child in danger
she can rush in like a spider
and get them to safety.
She can jump from building to building.
She can notice a family shivering
and will warm them up by making a fire,
even if she burns herself.
Her spit is gravy that can
feed starving children.
Her breath smells like buttercup syrup
that lulls children to sleep.
And if she sees someone bullying a child,
she'll burn their hair off.**

by Sydney

WORLDS

Worlds are unspoken of,

They are small.

They overthink.

And it's not fair when others push the weight
of universes on their weak,

Feeble,

Shoulders,

Worlds are small,

incompetent.

With their eyes

filled with human sorrows,

life and death rolled into one.

Worlds can be powerful.

'Run Get away!'

THE RAID OF THE MORTAL GODS

The new humans
the only ones.
Thrive on the bridge between the mounts.
The heroes of the bridge of genesis.
The new humans
the only ones.
Thrive on the land between the solar plane.
The heroes of the land.
Till the mortal Gods of no mercy
came to the land between the solar planes
and destroyed it.
And burned the bridge of Genesis.
The old humans
the living ones
left the existence.

I Persist, Despite Their Chains
Historical Figures and Celebrities

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HARRY MAGUIRE

Harry Maguire is the G.O.A.T. of football.

His dad's name is Gary Lineker

who pooped in a match then even got subbed off in a match.

Harry Maguire's mum is a poop player.

Harry Maguire is a Barcelona, Santos and

Manchester United player and won the

Champions League

with them all.

Harry Maguire was born in Brazil and qualified in the world cup

and made it to the world cup final against Ireland.

Harry Maguire won the world cup with the

G.O.A.T.

I want a PS5 and unseeable teeth.

Harry Maguire won billions of pounds for drinking 20 gallons of milk

pooping every time he was speaking to Erik Ten Hag.

Harry Maguire has managers called Joe Biden, Boris Johnson and Donald Trump.

His brother is adopted he's Georgely Greg.

When Harry drinks milk he smells like cabbage.

This guy scores every time

it makes me feel perfect

to have weird feelings.

by Dawit

Granny Nanny was born in the 1900s and when she was 15 she travelled on the Windrush. She is now 80 years old, she is OLD!!! Let me tell you about her life on the Windrush boat. She was travelling through the seas with other Jamaicans. The wind was woosh (an expression of saying heavy).

The seas were rough and the food was disgusting! Sleeping was noisy, with all the snoring and the ship going side to side. The ship was sinking, so they had to act fast. They had to jump on the lifeboats, but some people had to sacrifice because there wasn't enough lifeboats. Granny Nanny was about to but she didn't.

Someone told her she was too young, so she had to go on the lifeboat with no other choice. And that was the last time she would see that person AGAIN!

FRIDA KAHLO

Frida had a tough life but loved painting. When she was 6 she nearly died from polio and later she went in a bus crash but she didn't give her passion up, painting when she was in her hospital. Her mum made her a special easel for her in hospital. She loved painting herself with animals.

She is a real inspiration because when she got injured she followed her passion and was a very good artist.

'follow your dreams'

MOLLY KELLY

It's inspiring because
it's a bit of a scary thing that she did. It was
scary because she was getting kidnapped.
She smells lots of
lovely things.
She touches everything.
She looks like a hero.
Her voice is like a flower
My hero feels happy.

by Arsha

HEDY LAMARR

Oh you poor girl
you made so much but you knew
it was never yours
oh you poor girl
how much is yours
how little is his
oh you poor girl
no-one sees how hard you worked
oh you poor girl
the epitome of beauty, grace and class
oh you poor girl
all you could be was a 'caring wife'
'loving actress'
oh you poor girl
it was always his his his
never yours
oh you poor girl
you put on a smile
even as they ripped parts of you out
you were left bleeding
oh poor girl

by Safi

ETHIOPIA

Dear Diary

England seems scary,
The people don't speak,
However, home is like a continuous parrot,
I feel like I am making everyone uncomfortable,
Or making them afraid, I can feel them
Peeking at me,
I can feel their eyes on me,
And I don't like it.

by Shalom

AGNODICE OF ATHENS

These eyes
These eyes have seen things
Women screaming
Crying
Dying

These hands
These hands have done things
Held new life within them
Felt it fade
Lives unmade

These ears
These ears have heard things
Murmurs from locked doors
Knowledge barred
Away and far

But I persist
I persist, despite their chains
And push through it all
To the freedom
After them

Responses to the exhibition...

“What a gift - the freedom within a poem.”

If this exhibition was a food - what would it taste like?

*“It would taste like a custard filled pastry with lots of layers.
Great mix of the rich, tasty writings and wonderful smooth and
light artistic pieces.”*

What did the exhibition make you think?

“The writers are more creative than most people I know.”

What did the exhibition make you think?

*“Heroes come in lots of different forms and make people think
different ways.”*

If it were a place, where would it be and why?

“Home. Reminded me that true heroes are all around us!”

*“The small ones - children they call them - they appear to be the
keepers of instinctual wisdom. That wisdom is shed as the humans
grow. Visit to see the true mind of the human.”*

Ministry of Stories champions the writer in every child. Co-founded by author Nick Hornby in 2010, we help young people write brighter futures for themselves through the power of their ideas and imagination. We build confidence, self-respect and communication skills through innovative writing programmes and one-to-one mentoring for children, working in schools and at our dedicated writing centre in east London.

Congratulations to all the young writers of our 8-12s and 11-15s Writing Labs. With huge thanks to our volunteer writing mentors.

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