



THE ROYAL VICTORIA  
**EYE AND EAR**  
HOSPITAL DUBLIN  
LOOKING AFTER THE NATION'S EYES AND EARS SINCE 1897



RESEARCH FOUNDATION  
ROYAL VICTORIA  
EYE & EAR HOSPITAL

The Royal Victoria Eye and Ear Hospital  
and  
The Research Foundation

are proud to present the  
Winning and Commended Poems for the

'Making Time for Poetry'  
Poetry Competition

In celebration of Poetry Day Ireland 2020

Junior Category

Theme 'Time' or 'The Body'

Judge: Orla Grant-Donoghue



Supported by Poetry Ireland for Poetry Day Ireland 2020

There Will  
Be Time



Thank you to all the wonderful poets who wrote a poem for the Junior Category. They are such beautiful poems that capture the topics of time and the body in a very imaginative way. It was a difficult task to pick the winners as the standard was so high.

### **First Place: Time**

A poem that is beautifully crafted about nature's power of healing and how time can pass slowly. Congratulations on your wonderful poem.

### **Second Place: Timeless Friends**

A poem that tells the story of a friendship between a fox and a hedgehog and time passing in nature. Beautifully written, with wonderful use of rhythm and rhyme.

### **Third Place: What Colour are You?**

Beautiful drawing and words that are funny, imaginative and uplifting. Excellent use of colour and imagery that perfectly captures who we are and how we feel at different times.

### *Highly Commended*

#### **Silence**

A poem about loss that captures feelings of grief in silence and how everything can change in a moment of time. Excellent use of repeating phrases which gives this poem a wonderful flow. Congratulations on your wonderful poem.

#### **My Jungle**

This poem is a joy to read from the first line to the last line and is full of funny tales of animals and the natural world. Beautifully written with lots of energy and great flow.

#### **My Time, Your Time, Our Time during Covid-19**

This poem captures perfectly how life has changed during Covid-19. Very well written.

**Orla Grant-Donoghue**

**April 2020**

## **Time**

Time flies by, that's what people say,  
but to me, I hear my watch ticking,  
every second of every day.

I sit anxiously, always glancing at the clock  
I hear it in my head, tick-tock, tick-tock.

I never, ever, know what to do,  
I try to watch other people to give me some sort of clue,  
by the window, that's where I sit  
morning 'til dawn, with my candle lit,  
but whatever people do, it never seems to be inspiring to me,  
it's like a lock, not fitting in a key.

I knew some day, I would figure out  
why time ticked by so slowly, what this was all about,  
and I was right, that day did come, to me,  
when someone came in and told me about the sea.

She told me about the noises it makes  
the way it sways side to side, and listening is all it takes,  
she told me you can go surfing on the beautiful waves  
and it doesn't waste time, it's time that it saves.

She was with me for hours,  
telling me everything about the sea,  
I felt I would have a connection with it,  
it would have a connection with me.

So the next day, I stood in front of the sea,  
It was just right, and I knew it would always be there for me.

*Rachel Murphy, Age 12*

*1<sup>st</sup> Place, Junior Category*

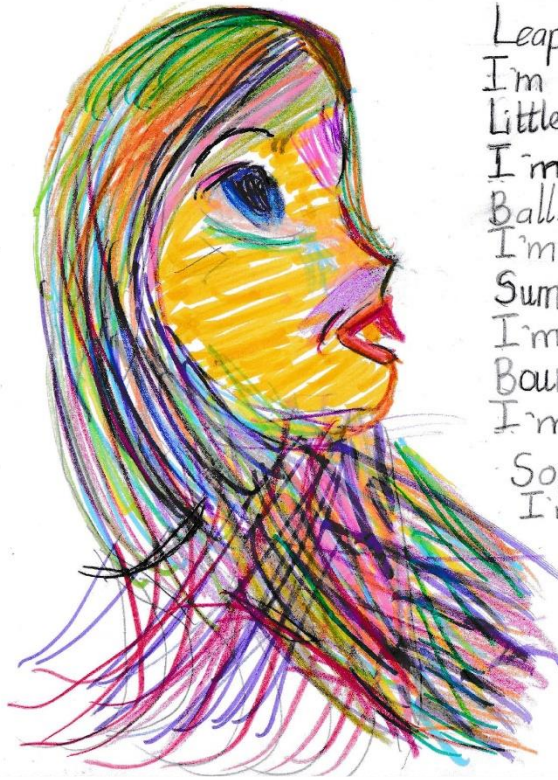
## **Timeless Friends**

As the trees swayed softly and the leaves fell to the ground,  
Said the fox to the hedgehog "I cannot hear a sound.  
For winter is coming and the trees are bare,  
And snow is falling everywhere."  
As the two friends walked along the snow  
Said the fox to the hedgehog "Where shall we go?  
My nice little cottage would serve us well –  
Some warm tea and stories we could tell".  
So they sat by the fire, recalling the Summer gone by,  
Of playing in the meadow where the hay was stacked high,  
Picking blackberries from bramble bushes,  
And playing games between the rushes.  
They laughed and chatted for hours on end,  
Remembering good times they'd had with their friends.  
Outside the trees and ground were white,  
As the snow fell softly through the night.  
Then the clock chimed midnight, and hedgehog's eyes fell deep  
For this was the time for him to sleep.  
Said the hedgehog to the fox "goodbye and good night,  
Until we meet again my friend in the warm spring light."

*Chloe Drury Byrne, Age 11*

*2<sup>nd</sup> Place, Junior Category*

## What Colour are You?



Leaping frog green  
I'm excited  
Little Riding Hood red  
I'm loved  
Ballet skirt pink  
I'm grateful  
Summer sun yellow  
I'm happy  
Bouncing basketball orange  
I'm cheerful  
Sophia's crown purple  
I'm kind  
Ocean Sea blue  
I'm hopeful  
Green, Red, Pink, Yellow,  
Orange, Purple and Blue  
What colour are you?

Ruth Currid, Age 8

3<sup>rd</sup> Place, Junior Category

## **Silence**

Last night a million tears were spilled.  
And the breath was stolen from a million lungs.  
Last night a million hearts stopped beating,  
And the words of many became their last.  
The cries echoed in the air,  
In the air of the city of silence.  
Each clock stopped ticking,  
And each dog stopped barking,  
In the air of the city of silence.

*Gia Jurgens-Fyhrie, Age 10*

*Highly Commended, Junior Category*

## **MY JUNGLE!!**

In my jungle,  
All the elephants bundle,  
With nothing much to say,  
Except HOORAY!  
The monkeys play hide and seek,  
Kangaroos are full of cheek.  
The zebras are blue,  
Cows wear one shoe,  
Lions eat cheese,  
Giraffes say please.  
Birds are long,  
Penguins can hum a song,  
Pigs can read,  
Pandas never bleed.  
Dogs climb trees,  
Cats sting like bees,  
But that's in my head,  
Before I go to bed!

*Aoife Mac Aree, Age 12*

*Highly Commended, Junior Category*

## **My Time, Your Time....Our Time During COVID 19**

I wake up these days not knowing the time...as there's no alarm...but then again, who's actually counting??

Will the Principal know if I stay on in bed? Or mind if I'm late?

Only for the rustle and clatter from downstairs in the kitchen

I realise it's morning...a time that sees now my regular routine being 1 hour of farming and HOURS of home schooling....or so it would seem!

It's Covid 19 Lockdown you see...which means Home Schooling for my siblings and me...

Oh the time at the dining room table just doesn't go quick enough...English, Maths, Irish and all the rest....

Oh Heck No!!! How can life be this tough, this certainly isn't the best!

I'm supposed to be having a fun time

Not a torturous time...during this Lockdown Time.

However I do know how important it is to socially distance,

So I'm hoping that everyone listens..

To Dr. Tonys' warnings each night, that my family has become accustomed to hearing.

We're fighting together to bring back an Ireland

That will see us again laughing and cheering.

So I dedicate this to all the **Superheroes**

All over our great land.....this is YOUR time of Glory

So to you ALL I say.....**BRAVO!**

*Amy Fallon, Age 12*

*Highly Commended, Junior Category*