

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

Mums cooking,

Tasty and delicious,

Sometimes sweet and sometimes savoury.

Awesome and amazing, treats and desserts.

Better than from a restaurant!

Dad's personality

As sweet as sugar,

As loyal as a dog.

As funny as a comedian,

As soft as a pillow.

My dog's energy

Sometimes too much,

Sometimes not a lot.

Has the zoomies one minute,

Then sleeping the next.

Cuddly and sweet,

Strong and big.

As soft as a fluffy blanket,

As loyal as a shadow.

Dancing and singing,

Cooking and baking.

Reading and walking,

Playing and sleeping,

All these things I bring with me.

By Eden

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

Baby cousins'

Enchanted faces, no one can ever upset

Cute giggles everywhere.

Smiles to light up anyone,

Everybody stopping to see.

My Dog's

Fur for everyone to cuddle.

A spirit as happy as her favourite chew toy.

Jumping quickly around since she was born.

My friends'

Cool and crazy

Kicking footballs all the way.

Playing, running, laughing,

Amazing and phenomenal

Family:

Crafty and creative.

Lovely as Santa

Crazy as squirrels,

Coding and shopping.

Amazing skies in Ropley rain,

Gaming and working,

Sprinting and coding,

All these things,

I bring with me.

My suitcase poem

My suitcase carries:

Mum's delicious, devouring Waffles  
Too much of this, too much of that.  
A little bit of sugar, flour, dough maybe some milk,  
Every morning a nice, sweet smell,  
All from a meter away.  
So much love from all that.



Cat's cuddles:

So cute and cuddly, fur so soft, so sweet  
Sleeping with me all night long.  
A lot of long cuddles, making you hot.  
Purring so calmly, learning to jump might be hard.

Dad's fun:

My dad's kind and nice he helps all the time.  
Brooming brushing,  
When there's a fly, he swats it swiftly.  
Sometimes funny, mostly not!  
He's thoroughly entertaining!  
Pleasant and caring.

A safe house

A new night, a new day  
Cozy and warm during the night,  
Sweet and soft during the day.  
All night I sleep tight and secure.

Creative comics,

Vivid video games

All these things I bring with me

By Harrison

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

Dad's lovingness,

A little bit of this , a little bit of that.

Sugar, sweets , chocolate all go into the bowl,

Laughter and love while watching a movie.

Always making the family laugh.

Mum's kindness,

So helpful and always has a smile on her face,

Caring and always cooking our meals.

Driving me to school every day [even when she doesn't want to].

As happy as a shining star.

Her beautiful face lights me up when I'm down.

My brother's peace,

Sometimes annoying, sometimes not,

His fun games that he thinks of.

A grumpy face when he can't go on his play station,

As if he is the grinch.

But I still love him anyway.

My pets,

Comforting me whenever I want,

Cuddles for free, snuggles for after school.

The loyal sleeping that they do.

Grey skies and great activities,

Windy and wet woods,

Sandy and calm beaches

All these things I bring with me.

By Millie



My suitcase poem

My suitcase carries:

Lovely Nanna, her comfy car

Driving me fun places,

Pockets full of horse nuts,

Mum kind and thoughtful.

Funny presents

Chopping meat for casserole

Delicious as mashed potato.

Bags full of snacks,

As full as Santa's sack.

Dad's travel pictures,

Sweets for the journey.

Good ideas for my presents

Cuddles to help me sleep

Arlo's snuggly black fur.

Eyes like my best friends.

Football stadiums and Roblox

Fortnite and 99 nights in the forest

All these things I bring with me

By Ollie



My suitcase poem

My suitcase carries:

My sister's sizable

Annoying and fighting as strong as a gorilla,

Stopping my gaming,

Burning her toast,

Still my sister, still love her.

My lovely mum

Dinners, so tasty and delicious

As kind as a spring rain.

Smiling and being happy,

As loyal as a shadow that never leaves.

And close as a blanket on a cold winter night.

My loving dog

Nose, wet and smooth

As loyal as a lighthouse guiding me through the storms

My brother

Mean, yet helpful talking about money

By Rohan

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

Grandad's car that he races in,  
Watching me play football  
Driving me round places.

My aunt buys me presents.  
Comes to watch me play football  
Eating dinner with us chatting and cooking.

Mum is very kind  
Loving me and caring when I get hurt,  
Helping me with my homework.

Dad helps me play football  
He is caring and loving  
Let's me bring friends round.

My bedroom as soft as sand colours and doors  
Clothes and carpet  
All these things I bring with me.

By William

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

Dad's recipes:

A little bit of that, a little bit of this.

Waffles for tea, cookies for me.

Big plates for pizza.

Instructions for stretching a little into a whole lot.

Mum's growing love,

Her slow walk to take everything in,

A hand full of tasty cookies, with a hint of love.

A couple of half marathons,

And a cluster of delicious dinners.

My sister's treats,

Always as encouraging as wind filling a sail,

Some chocolates and brownies.

Really helpful at hockey, constantly giving me tricks

And as funny as a puppy chasing its tail

My Dog's cuteness, always there for me.

A dog to make friends with, that's for sure,

As fluffy as a sheep that hasn't been shaved.

As speedy as an electric car zooming through the woods.

A wonderful beach

Some fun, some joy to all get it together

Some relaxing music, to go with the sea

Waves, building sandcastles too

Spades and buckets.

All these things I bring with me

By Theo

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

Buddy

Sun bathing,

Watching food, eyes alert

Jumping like a kangaroo

Tail wagging.

One chomp, it's gone

Running as fast as lightening

Catching the ball.

Ashy

Licks here, licks everywhere, slobbering on everyone,

Fur as thick as a polar bear.

Puppies running everywhere chewing slippers,

Chasing balls.

Sam

Playing games with me in the kitchen,

Battling with our Pokémon cards,

Gaming with his friends, having fun.

Grandad

Making me laugh,

Bringing kindness wherever he goes,

Loving his family.

The woods are the best,

Cornwall is fun,

Holland is the place to be.

All these things I bring with me

By Tabatha

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

Dad's bike rides, filling me with excitement

Dad's friendliness, filling my heart with joy

Trips to fun places, buys me the best stuff.

Mum's cooking, fills my mouth with flavours

Movie nights, going into town, making me feel happy

My dogs:

Costa's cute, cosy cuddles making me fall asleep.

Pippa's cuteness making me feel loved.

Both zooming across the park, like cheetahs.

My sister:

Georgie's fighting making me feel upset

Still giving me cuddles being supportive

She draws me pictures making me happy.

Even though she's annoying I still love her.

Singing dancing

Acting and performing

All these things

I bring with me

By Hattie

## My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

Lottie's energetic personality,

Crazy wagging tail,

Constant licks giving her fun.

She's loyal like a shadow

Cute and cuddly, as a teddy.

Dad sleeps, as long as a sloth.

His love of painting models.

He loves me like I love axolotls.

Mum is helpful and loving

Happy and joyful as me

Special as my love.

Jessie's special curry

Her adorable dog, Lenox is fun, I love

Gives me hope.

Axolotl's cute appearance

Came me down

Small but useful

My favourite fidget and buddy

My bed warm and safe for me

The place I sleep and hide

The place I cry and strop.

Isle of Man, party place

Happy and smiley

Food and fun

All these things I bring with me.

By Gwen

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

My Mum's crafts,

Bits here, bits there, snipping and gluing on cards,

Courage is with always,

Love as well.

Belief like the sun, breaking through clouds,

Burning pizza.

Memories of my Goose:

Dancing and flapping,

Feed everywhere so untidy,

Naughty goose!

Noisy so loud, like a car honking,

R.I.P

Nelly's stories,

Loyal, kind, chasing its tail,

Nelly never gives up,

She likes dog food.

My Dad's cooking,

Dad likes to cook:

Cookies, cakes and more,

Delicious and warm,

All I like to eat!!!!

Woods and rivers,

Netball and goals

All these things I bring with me.

By Freya

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

Some footy in the garden

Yummy cakes with sprinkles on top.

A pinch of respect, fun spirit

Love and support.

A pinch of loyalty and my brother's annoyingness

Rough and tumble.

My lovely bed, sofa and chair

Shooting my brother with a nerf gun.

My best brainrot is Los Tippi Tacos

By Frankie



My suitcase poem

My suitcase carries:

My dad's cooking;

He's a chef of the past,

Flipping pancakes or baking bread

And he's a coach of football

He kicks it right at my head

My mum's helping hand

She helps me with homework

Driving me here, driving me there

Football or swimming she really doesn't care.

My Dog's

Wet, nuzzling nose,

Her smooth, soft fur.

She takes me for walks,

They're fabulously fun.

My Granny's

Fun and fab, frantically frolic,

And volunteering at Brownsea Island

Wondering and walking

Sleeping and stirring,

All these things I bring with me.

By Finn

My suitcase poem

My suitcase carries:

My Dad's talented volunteering,  
His generous kindness.  
With a lot of this and a lot of that,  
His encouragement would explode the sun!  
Helping me when I'm baffled.

My Mum's skilful cooking,  
Her dinners are as delightful as sunshine on a plate.  
Cheering me up when I feel down,  
Aiding me when I need it.

My bedroom's cosy, snug chair.  
Always playing amusing games,  
Laughing on the way.

My Grandad's love for smarties,  
Gifting him them every year.  
Whilst he gifts us knowledge and laughter.  
Back in the past he had a wild childhood.  
Teaching me about STEM and science.

My Nanna's love for reading,  
Her funniness and soothing voice,  
Warming me up if I'm cold.  
Her kind-heartedness,  
And of course, Lasagna!

Fun school and British weather,  
The sounds of pigeons and magpies.  
Gaming and chilling,  
Biking and coding.  
All these things  
I bring with me.

By Finley



My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

Mum's big smile,  
Like the sun in the sky,  
Her homemade hot chocolate,  
Warming us up on a cold winter days.  
Her huge warm hugs cheering us up,  
Always strong, always caring, always good times.

Dad's jokes,  
We laugh until we can't breathe,  
Playing on the beautiful beaches at sunset,  
Going on wonderful walks in the forest,  
Jumping in the crunchy leaves,  
Always fun, always laughing, always helping.

My sisters:  
Bessie's Barbies,  
Beau's hairbrushes,  
Playing and laughing for hours on end,  
Yet we still have civil wars,  
There's fighting and shouting,  
Agreeing and forgiving.

My dog's waggy tail,  
Her fluffy paws jumping on me,  
Curling up by my feet,  
Her love filling me with joy,  
Loving us to the moon and back.  
Crashing waves on a sunny beach,  
Sunshine and smiles forever,  
All these things I bring with me.

By Etta.

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

Mum's baking cakes,

Sweet aromas choking the room.

Laughter and hilarious moments

Stick with me, with trips to fun places.

Memories fill my soul.

Dad's spectacular love of sports.

Brilliant bike rides,

His funny personality will stay with me forever.

His amazing steaks, making my taste buds dance.

My rabbit:

Honey's love of crunchy carrots and kale.

Her energetic zoomies making me laugh every time.

Digging tunnels around the garden.

Especially her cozy cuddles.

Max's annoying yet funny nature.

Supporting me when I'm sad.

Fighting and arguing.

But I still love him

Forests and fairs

Bike rides and baking

All these things

I bring with me

By Eva

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

Dad's music

Piano, saxophone and guitar.

Bread, tasty and savoury

Fluffy and soft,

Like a hug you can taste.

Luna's hugs and licks

And small wet nose

Her love of food

With a wagging tail.

Loyal, happy, fun

Zooming through the woods

With a playful character.

Mum's lovely cakes

And excellent desserts

Loving, hugging and helping

And never late for work!

Flower's fluffy body

Little white teeth,

As gentle as a raindrop,

Or the falling of a leaf.

Towns and shopping

Brilliant beaches

All these things

I bring with me.

By Eloise

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

My Mum's warm laughter filling the house with joy

Her smile too big for her face

She buys books for me and snuggles up to read.

We watch films, stuffing our faces with chocolate.

My Dad's cooking filling the house with tasty smells

He's always there to put a smile on my face.

He's always there fun and fair

He watches F1 with me to make me happy.

My Cousins' music fills the room, taking away the blue mood

They're silly and safe and good at playing a game of chase.

Their laughter filling the room

They're kind and caring too.

My Grandma fun, understanding and kind

And always has a creative mind

She's fair and thoughtful,

Great at baking cakes

Longs fields stretch out far and wide

Bigger than the sky

The park is fun on sunny days

The beach is for flying kites

By Beau

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

My mum's baking: cookies, brownies,

We make pizza.

All kinds of sweet and delicious food

Indulging, kind, funny and helpful.

My brother's bouncing and playing

Loud and exciting

Our parents' bed

Watching TV

My friend's playing

Caring, loving, helpful.

Funny and always there for me.

As close as two jigsaw puzzle pieces fitting together,

When I am feeling down.

Cat's cuddles, soft and cute

Purring, encouraging, always there.

Helping and comforting,

Like my teddy bear.

Blue skies, sun is out

I always want more out

I like the beach

Wild waves on the beach.

Swimming and running

Splashing and crashing

All these things I bring with me.

By Alice

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

My Dog's wet nose

Always making me laugh, when I come home from school.

Muddy paws making me dirty.

My mum

Driving me to splashy swimming every week.

Her lovely comfort getting me to sleep.

As calm as a feather.

My dad

Taking me and Eva to hockey training

Saturday mornings frosty and chilly.

His tomato soup, warming my tummy.

My funny friends

Always making me happy

When I'm sad or worried

Playing games with me

When I'm lonely

Nice places,

Windy woods,

Dancing and singing,

All these I bring with me.

by Otilie

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

My Dog's:

Waggy tail, going up and down.

Her wet nose, nudging me.

Putting a smile on my face every day.

My Mum's

Sizeable smile.

Her obsession of healthy cooking.

Her super supporting voice.

Can't forget her crazy ideas.

My Dad

Taking me to stagecoach.

Arranging playdates.

Reading to me until I fall asleep.

My sister

Sometimes annoying.

Her silly games.

Shining like a star.

Loving her brilliant books.

The Windy woods,

A homely house.

All these things

I bring with me!

By Nancy



My suitcase poem

My suitcase carries:

My Mom's Cooking anytime and anywhere,

Sizzling and scrumptious,

Eating and enjoying

Her helping hands all around.

Driving and delivering with a smile.

My Dog's Supporting shadow

Following me funnily, all around

Her triumphant tail, wagging, right and left

Tugging and telling me -run,,run,,run!

Snuggling and begging,

Tricks for treats, That's all she eats

My Dad's Football fun and fantastic games, chocolate

to play when we friendly playing

games we all say hooray

Great love and kindness all around.

Chewy chunky

My Grandpa's always helping, even when worries

Scare scarily

Kindness, caring beautifully,

All thought

Cuddles all snuggly, sinking into his arms, not calm

But loving liking all the way.

Wandering in woods

Sandy soft sand

Sky blue sea blue

Sea crashing and coming in fast

All these things I bring with me

By Max

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

My mum's kind sympathy,  
Helping anyone whenever she can,  
Her amazing cooking, with millions of ingredients,  
Tasty as ever.

My dad's fun playing with me  
Outside, inside and always beside me.  
His amazing humour, funny dad jokes  
And making me laugh when I need a lift,  
Even if the jokes aren't funny.

My hamster's amazing climbing,  
Up here, up there, down here, down there,  
And everywhere!  
His cuteness, squeaking and squealing  
As adorable as a kitten.

My sister's helpfulness,  
Homework and hauling,  
Writing and drawing,  
Her playfulness of playing with me.

Laughter and love,  
Friends and fun,  
All these things I bring with me.

by Marcus

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

My mum's golden heart  
Always helpful always there,  
Always brightening the darkest of times  
When you need her, she is there,  
Never alone.

My friend's loyalty and happiness,  
It's always me.  
As kind as sunlight on a winter's day  
Guiding like a candle through the dark

My dog's wet nose  
Her fluffy fur,  
Even know she's old, she still runs around the park,  
Not too old for that.

Nature and forests,  
Seas and beaches,  
All these things I bring with me.

By Leah

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

My mum's cooking, love, kindness  
Shopping, make-up, snuggles, skincare  
Being cared for, being loved,  
Clothes, blankets, hugs, so soothing.

My dad's  
Fun, playful cool, kind, loving  
Sometimes annoying, being loved,  
Being kissed on the forehead snugly.

My Sister:  
Annoying sometimes, kind sometimes  
Taking my privacy, sharing my space,  
Brushing hair, picking on me.

My pets,  
Soggy wet tongue, licking me,  
Zooming around the living room  
All these things I bring with me.

by Katie.

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

My dad's voice a soothing as a melody  
His delightful smile that brightens my day  
His brilliant and brave dogs.  
My dad's delightful driving.

My mum's funny jokes that make me roll on the floor  
Laughing like a log.

Her perfect pasta or brilliant BBQs  
Helping me with my homework and problems  
As loyal as a lighthouse guiding me through a storm,  
Giving me a candle that's seems to be running for me.

My Nanna's sacred recipes that she would never share  
Handy herbs to make a delightful dinner.  
It's as satisfising, as a hug that you can taste.

My Poppy's encouraging voice, that makes me keep on going,  
Always has something kind to say  
And a cosy hug, that makes me feel safe.

Parks and places

Rivers and rain

All these things I bring with me

By Joshua

My suitcase poem



My suitcase carries:

Tilly's fluffy white fur,  
Her soft paws and wet nose,

Grandad's silly tickles,  
Helpful, kind and well prepared.  
A Crisps for sharing,  
Resting and watching sports,  
Chilled like a teddy.

Mum's adventurous holiday bag.

Minecraft and Roblox,  
Pizza and chips,  
All these things I bring with me.  
By Joseph.

My suitcase poem

My suitcase carries:



My Mum's caring for me,  
Mum helping and listening.  
Making delicious meals, curries and pasta.  
Giving me nice snacks that I can eat,  
She is as loyal as a dog, waiting at the door.

My Dad's encouragement in football,  
His brilliant meals for the family.  
His close watching in football  
And his delightful driving.

My brother playing football with me,  
Watching good films, that make us laugh  
Entertaining me, making me laugh  
His fabulous games he makes.

My Nana's cooking on Christmas Day,  
Looking after me.  
Caring for me on Wednesdays and Thursdays,  
Making mouth-watering roast dinners.

Gaming and eating,  
Parks and places,  
Rivers and roots,  
Football and running,  
All these things I bring with me.

By Jacob