

What Are You?

You are sleeping in your bed, on a miserable and windy night

You are a crab, scrambling into its hole

You are a puffin, fluttering to its burrow to feed its puffling

You are a lamb out on an island, frozen

You are an ice cream, abandoned at an empty park

By Gracie P3

What Are You?

You are a stranded cat in a smelly bin

You are a crab that got caught in a creel

You are a lost shipwreck

You are a boat travelling in rough water

You are a lorry driver, delivering boxes

You are a ferry trying to find shelter

You are coloured pencils, waiting to be picked up.

By Finlay P3

What are you?

You are a butterfly drifting between colourful flowers

You are a tree with rustling leaves

You are turning eleven on your birthday

You are a cake waiting to be eaten

You are the end.

By Aila P3

What are you?

You are a lost crab in the middle of the salty sea

You are a goldfish, trapped in a piece of seaweed

You are a lobster, looking for its family

You are a shooting star, zooming across the galaxy

You are a bullet blasting along the sky

You are the end.

By Ross P3

What Are You?

You are a snake slithering amongst the grass
You are the sun and moon of this world
You are a can on the floor, thirsty,
Desperate for something to drink
You are a case ready to go on holiday
You are a piece of lego, ready to be used
You are a colour, bursting with joy and laughter
You are a tree, stranded in a forest, trying to move
You are a rock that's slippery, slidy
You are the sea, bouncing off the rocks
You are a cloud that rains and thunders
You are an octopus, changing colours
You are a lion, proud as ever.

By Gryff P5

What Are You?

You are the dolphin jumping over the waves.

You are like the birds flying over campervans in the rainy glen.

You are the little calves mooing for their mums.

You are the deer running across the road and jumping into the cold forest.

You are the snow in winter that children make snowmen with and play fun games.

You are the dog barking at all the sheep.

You are the crab shuffling into the hot sand trying to escape from predators.

You are the frosty sea blowing about with the sand.

You are the treasurer of Mull.

You are the door slamming as fast as lightning on the boat

You are the octopus of the lands.

You are a herd of horses ready to be caught by Scottish farmers and little dogs.

You are the trees blowing around on an Autumn day.

You are the Winter swell at Staffa.

You are the puffin scurrying into their borrow.

You are the end.

By Emily P5

What Are You?

YOU ARE A BOAT FLYING TO NOWHERE.

YOU ARE A TEACHER IN A CLASS WITH NO-ONE.

YOU ARE A MAN WHO IS LOST AT SEA FOR SEVEN DAYS.

YOU ARE A WAITING PENCIL, LYING ON A PIECE OF PAPER.

YOU ARE A LOST PATH ALONG OTTER BAY.

YOU ARE THE END.

BY OLIVER P5

Isle of Mull

You are a sparkly speck of rain dripping down the window.

You are a highland cow stepping on the squishy grass.

You are someone fishing from loch to loch.

You are a wave crashing on rocks on a windy day.

You are a puffin making dens on Staffa while the others get fish for their pufflings.

You are crofters and collie dogs rounding up the sheep.

You are someone singing at a festival with everyone cheering .

You are someone swimming in the water at the beach when everyone is getting a tan.

You are the skipper of Loch Buie sailing to Iona.

You are someone eating chips, but the seagulls eat it before you!

You are busy like a bus going to Craignure.

You are camping while cows wake you up in the middle of the night.

You are owls staring at people.

You are a burning fire on a Winter's day.

You are a tourist going to all the Treshnish Isles.

You are leaves falling down from trees in Autumn.

You are dolphins following the waves of the Isle of Mull.

You are bees trying to keep their eggs safe in the Summer.

You are a humpback whale eating fish while trying to not eat humans.

You are people sledging down hills on a snowy day while mums have the fire on and drink tea.

You are the end.

By Orlaith P5

What Are You?

You are a thick forest, silent and dark.

You are the 12th chime of midnight echoing from door to door.

You are Autumn's leaves - beautiful, bright and ready to be jumped on by colourful welly-boots.

You are like a never-ending rainbow bright and magical.

You are a daisy swaying in the wind from side to side, soft and silky.

You are a pointy rock on an island guarded by a vicious storm with its bangs and flashes.

You are like a lake of stars, calm and silent.

You are a feather drifting through the air which will never reach the ground.

You are a kaleidoscope bursting with colour and imagination.

You are the wings on a butterfly symmetrical in every way

You are the end.

By Morven P6

Mysterious Mull

You are like the shimmering sea crashing against the rocks by my house,

You are the laughs of children playing in the playground,

You are like the people at a ceilidh dancing beautifully,

You are like Tobermory with its painted houses and restaurants,

You are like the silky seals playing in the beautiful sea

You are like us snuggling under a big blanket on a cold day

You are a cold Winter's breeze freezing anyone in its path

You are like the first crisp, red leaf falling to the soft grass below

You are like a magnificent tree gazing down on everyone underneath

You are a rambutan delicious and sweet.

By Caitlyn P6

WHAT ARE YOU?

You are a breezy Autumn day

Bursting with orange, yellow and brown 🍁

You are my birthday on the 11th day of the 11th month

Floating about like a crisp leaf falling from a tree

You are the whistle of the cold breeze 🍃

Layer after layer after layer, I'm still cold

Following me about like a poor cold 🤧

You are my warm, cosy fire burning down to ash

When you die down you still keep me warm 🔥

You are as smooth as shiny gold

Getting guarded by a dragon with blue and purple scales

Trying not to make a distraction to wake up the dragon

You are my chocolate mint ice-cream

Melting to the very end. 🍫 🧠

By Mairi P7

What Are You?

*You are a silent starfish lying depressed on the ground
You are a lonely kid walking through the rainy streets
You are a cat pouncing and jumping over the roof
You are a ninja roaming the city of China Town
You are a baby screaming like a banshee
You are an angel flying, gorgeous in the sky
You are like a crisp melting on someone's tongue
You are a alpha wolf screeching in the moon
You are an apple flying down the tree like a glowing comet
You are the sound of Iona
You are the moon gazing at the world that has 8 billion people
You are as big as Mount Everest.*

By Fraser P7