



Performance Poetry

Years 3, 4, 5 and 6

The Day Courage Spoke

Rosa sat so still,
Quiet strength upon the bus,
Her heart full of hope.

Others told her "move,"
But she knew what's right and fair,
So she stayed seated.

One brave woman's choice,
Echoed through the world so loud,
Change began that day.

People marched for her,
Voices joined to stand for truth,
Freedom found its way.

Now her story shines,
Teaching all to stand with pride,
Fairness starts with you.

The Day Courage Spoke

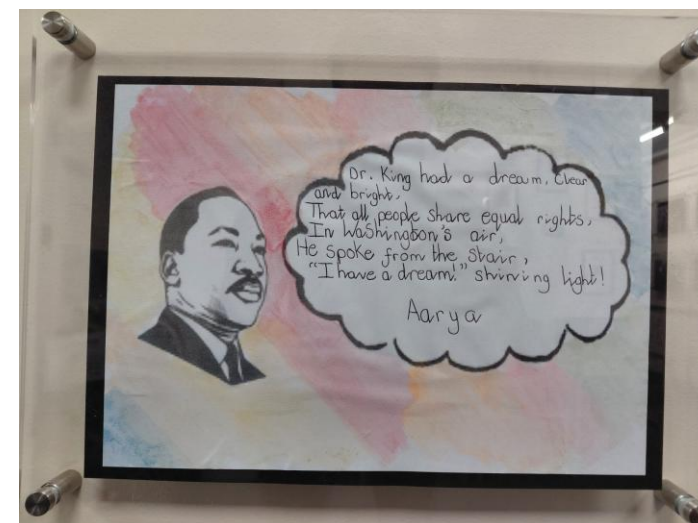
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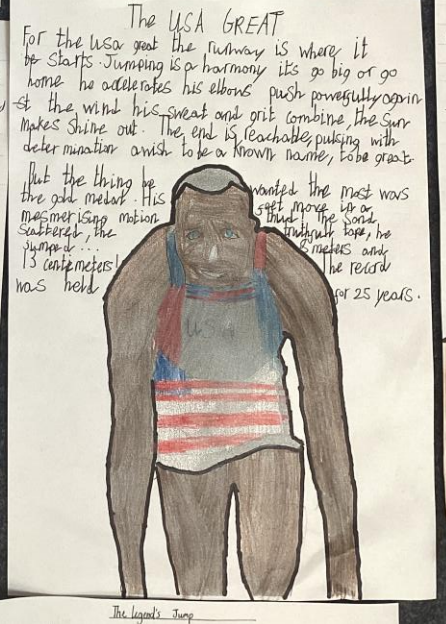
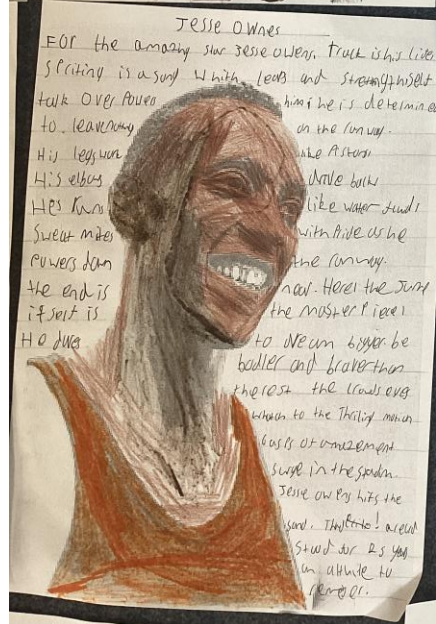
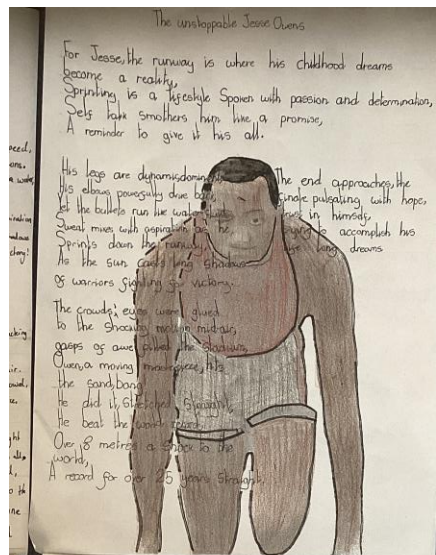
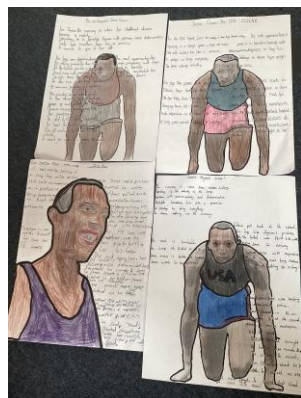
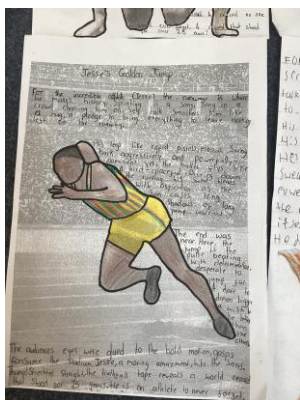
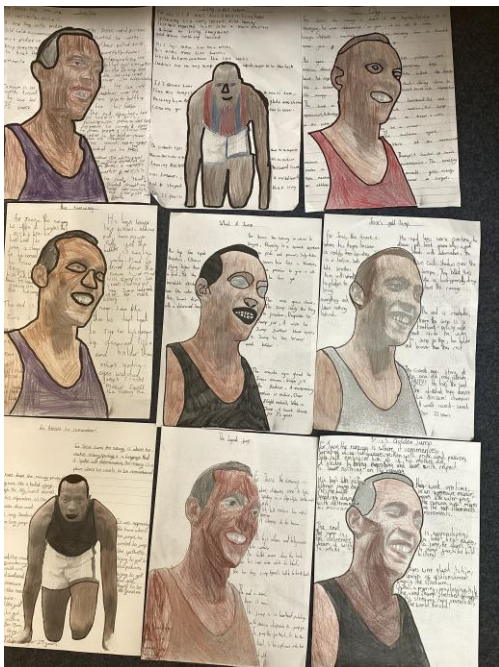
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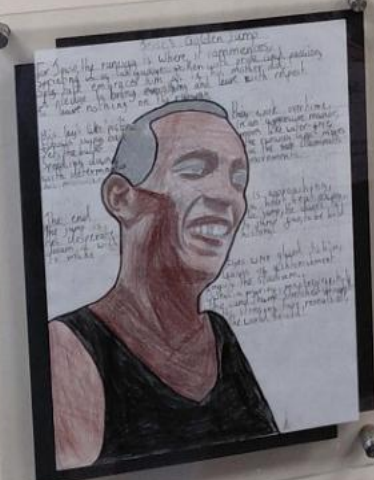
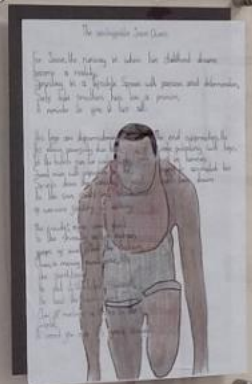
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Before the match, the crowd began to roar
A divine player, trained to perform well
There's something rare, about the way he scores
He would never hide, shy inside his shell

He wowed the crowd with his precise ballet
Oh, what a symphony of awesome skill
He kicked the ball with a-mazing display
Seeing him, his opponents lost their will
Scaring the players with his fierce run
Defenders caught in arabesque despair
Counting all the great medals he had won
A striker, poised to strike, he left en l'air
With one mighty kick the ball would glide
When he scored he would, dance and jump with pride





our aspirations
are our
possibilities"

