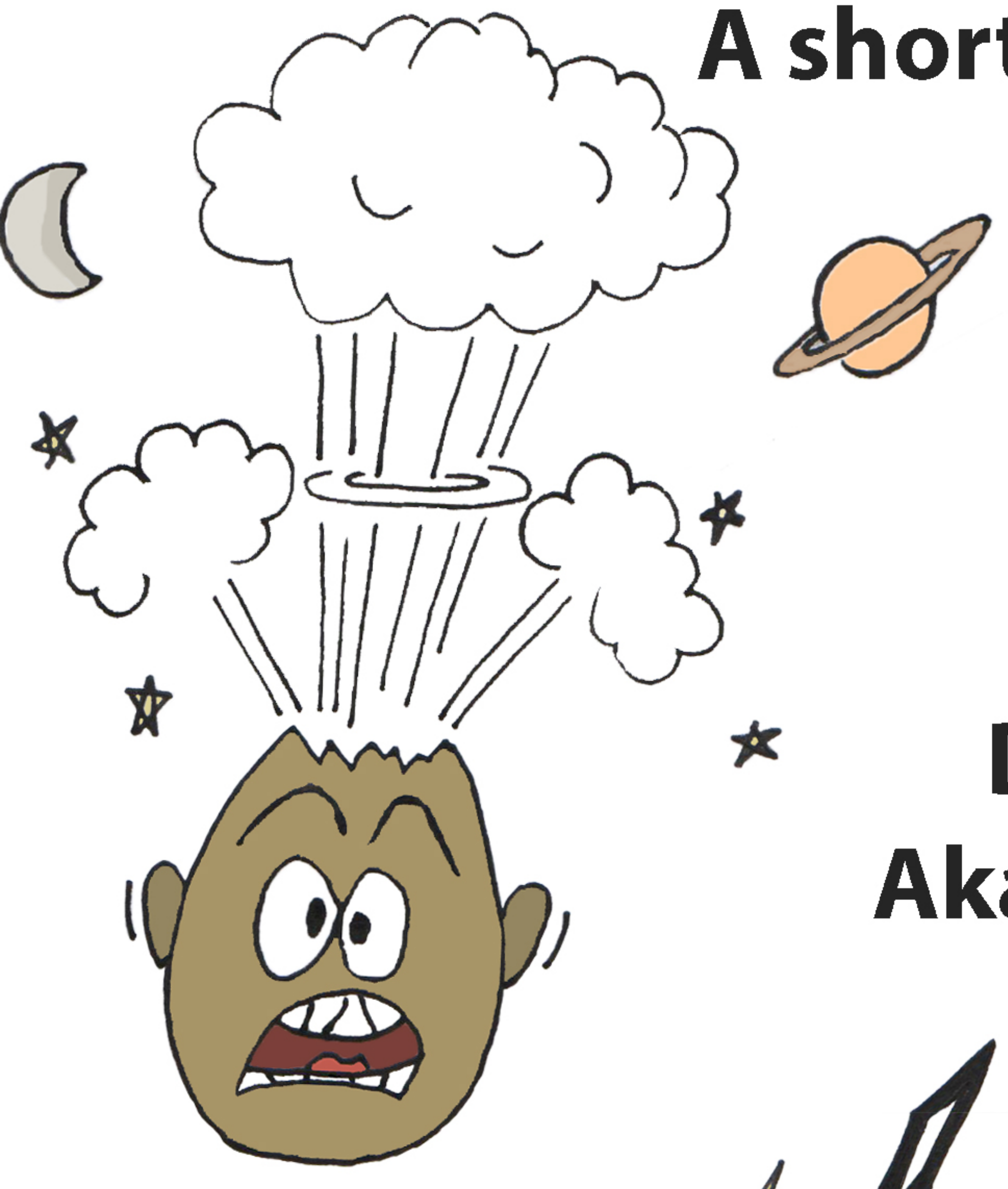
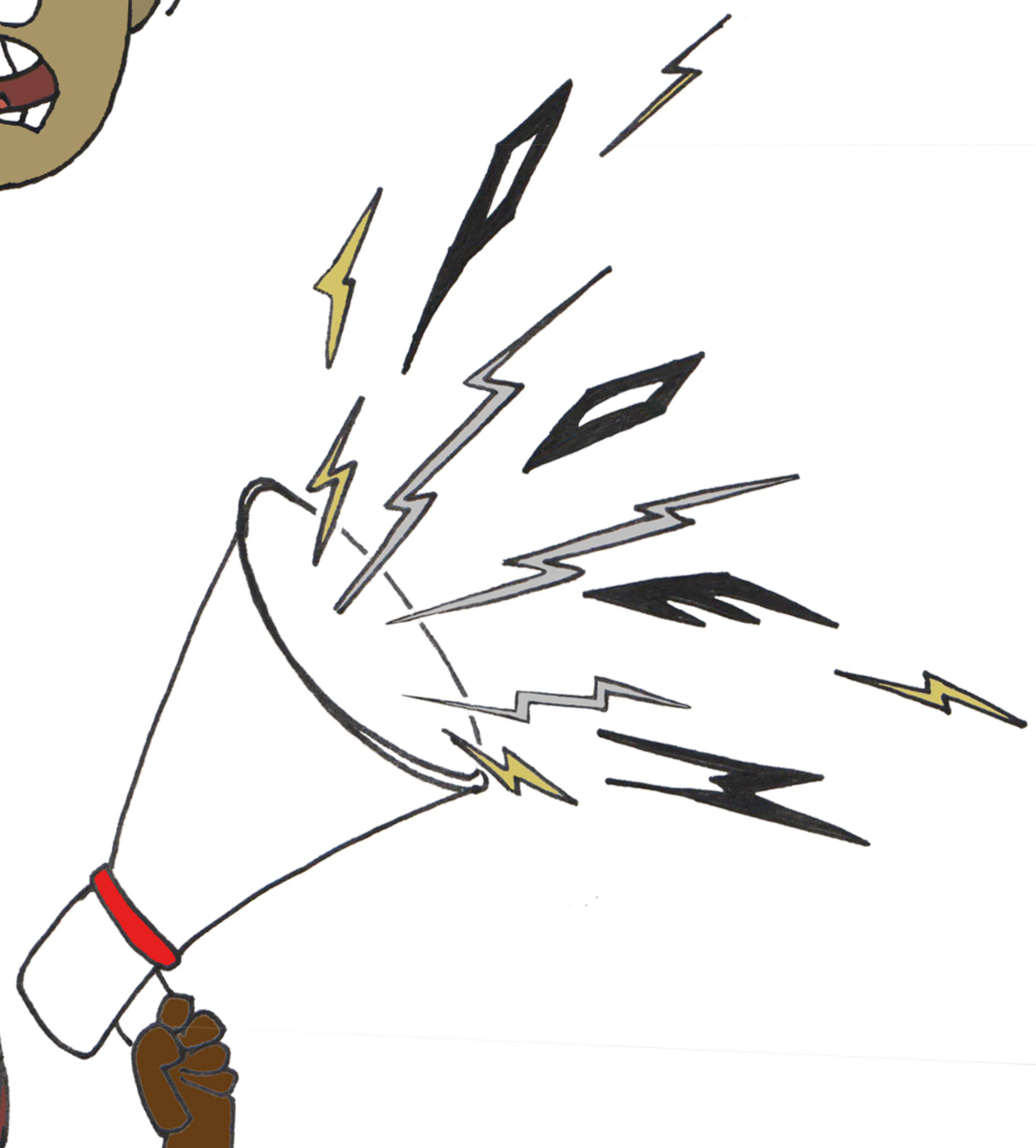


POETRY GIVEAWAY

A short collection of poems



**By
Daniel Phelps
Aka planetpoetry®**



www.planetpoetry.co.uk

For open minds everywhere...

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Terms and Conditions:

Warning...these poems may challenge you –
your reality and your thinking.

Please tick this box if you have read,
understood and are happy with the above.

To the people of Planet Earth...

Daniel's poems have appeared on the BBC's CBeebies television programme, in educational digital content and in many poetry books published by top British publishers.

Coming soon in 2021...

(or already here, depending on when you read this!)

POETRY TAKEAWAY

A weekly feast of poems
(52 poems for the whole year)

Available soon on Amazon for Kindle and in paperback.

A DREAM OF CHILDHOOD; A SILLY POEM IN FIVE PARTS; A WALLET FULL OF WORDS;
ANT-ANTICS; BALLAD FOR THE 21ST CENTURY; BEHIND THE MIST; BIG BANG; BIG BEN; BULLY
BULLY BRASS; BUTTERFLY; CANDY CLOUD CITY; CITY JUNGLE; COPYCAT - A POEM FOR
REFLECTION; DEATH OF A CHRYSALIS; DON'T LOOK DOWN; DREAMLAND; ENGLISH
BREAKFAST; EYES WIDE; FASHION FREAK; FLOWER NATION; FOOTBALL RULES OKAY; FRIENDS
OF MINE; GET LIVIN ; GOODNIGHT; I DIDN'T HAVE THE TIME; IF I'D MADE THE WORLD; LAIKA;
LIAR LIAR PANTS ON FIRE; MEMORY LANE; MR JONES; MY BROTHER CURLY; MY SCARF;
MYSTERY SOLVED ; ONCE UPON A TIME; OUR SCHOOL IS COOL; PHANTOM ARM; POEM FOOD;
POPSTAR; PROTEST; RAPPING; SHEEPISH; SOFA LOAFER; THE GROWN UP PERSON;
THE HOUSE WAS QUIET; THE LOST LAND OF LOST PROPERTY; THE RIVER OF GOLD; THE SEED;
THE SLIMY YOGURT HURLER; THE TRAGIC TALE OF A CROSS STICK; THE TREAT ELITE; WE ARE
THE FORCES; WHERE DOES MY HAIR COME FROM?; WIBBLE WOBBLED

Please visit **www.planetpoetry.co.uk** - the home of
planetpoetry® - to pre-order your Poetry Takeaway!

Daniel Phelps, 2021

Also by Daniel Phelps:

Xientifica SOS

www.xientifica.com

Available on Amazon for Kindle and in paperback.

Aimed at 8-12 years, **Xientifica SOS** is a story of survival and exploration that will inspire and open eyes to the world around us, its beauty and its danger!

First and foremost an adventure story, **Xientifica SOS** inspires both young and old, to look at the world with fresh eyes and curious minds.

Riddled with riddles, potted with poetry and with fresh, colourful illustrations that complement the narrative perfectly, Xientifica is unique!

'Not just an adventure, but a journey that opens up the beauty and wonder of nature, science and the universe.'

(Sssh...listen...quickly...Go pester your parents and get them to check out Xientifica SOS).

POETRY GIVEAWAY

A short collection of poems

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INTRODUCTION

Here is a short free booklet of poetry that I hope you will enjoy.

This is a 'warm-up' book for my book '**Poetry Takeaway**' that is soon to be released. This will be a 'feast of poems' for children (and cool adults) that I have written over many years and which I hope will inspire you, challenge you, shake you and wake you!

Poetry Takeaway will have 52 poems – one for every week of the year and will be a mixture of fun, serious, nonsense and inspirational poems!

Daniel Phelps

BIG Bang!

It makes me dizzy when I think
About how life began
Some people think it started
With a big almighty **BANG**

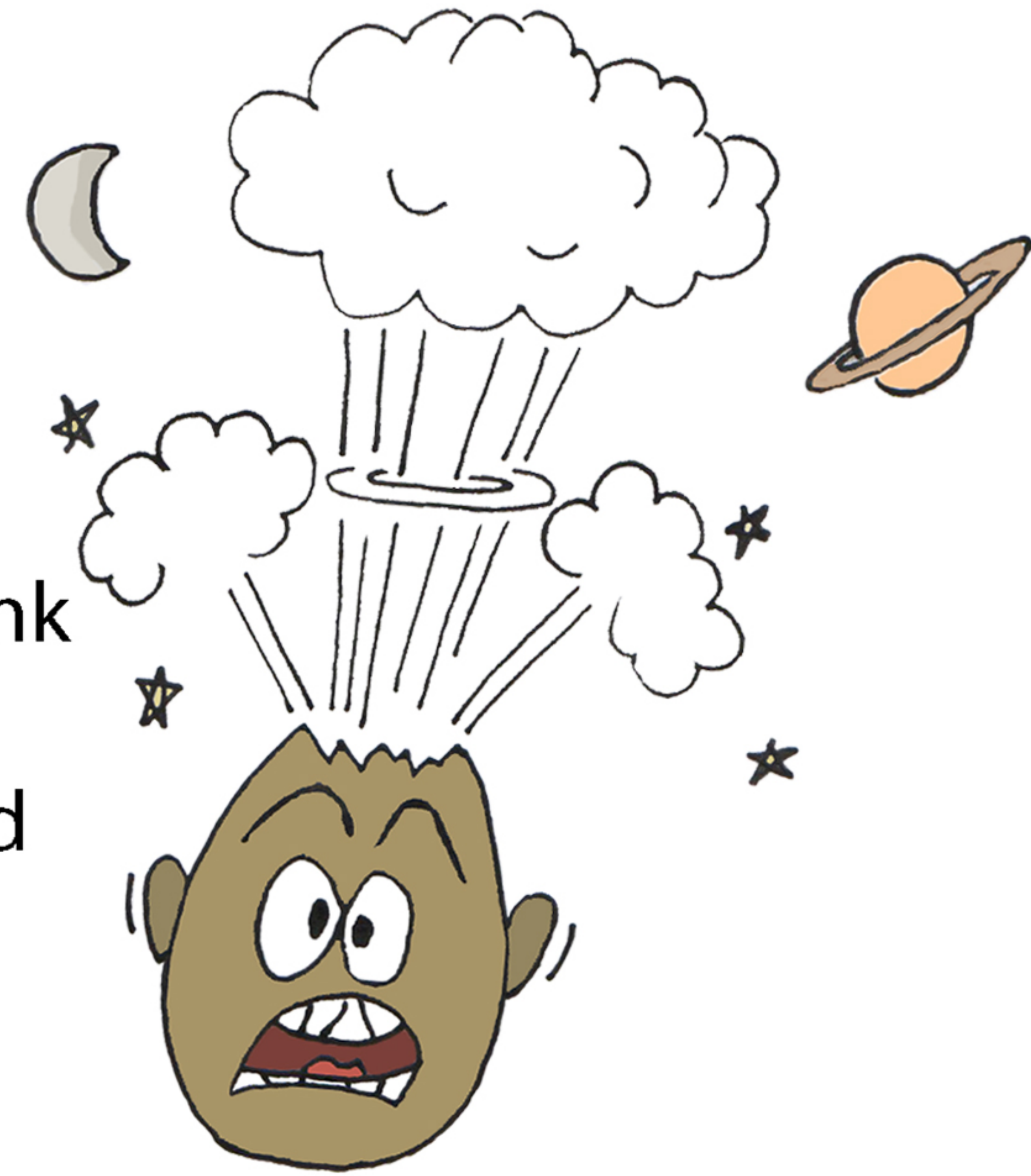
Out of a tiny pinhead
Came everything we see
The moon, the planets and the sun
The Earth, the sky and sea

I find this makes my head go **WHOOSH**
But what makes me feel worse
Is when they say that from that dot
Sprung our great Universe

But how did all of space and time
Come out of just a dot?
They must have squeezed and squashed them down
Then tied them with a knot

Okay so let's imagine now
This dot blew like a bomb
It spat the Universe right out

BUT...Where did that dot come from???



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Sheepish

Choose the world you want to live in
Choose the one you want to be
Choose the friends you want to circle you –
To build you up
And set you free

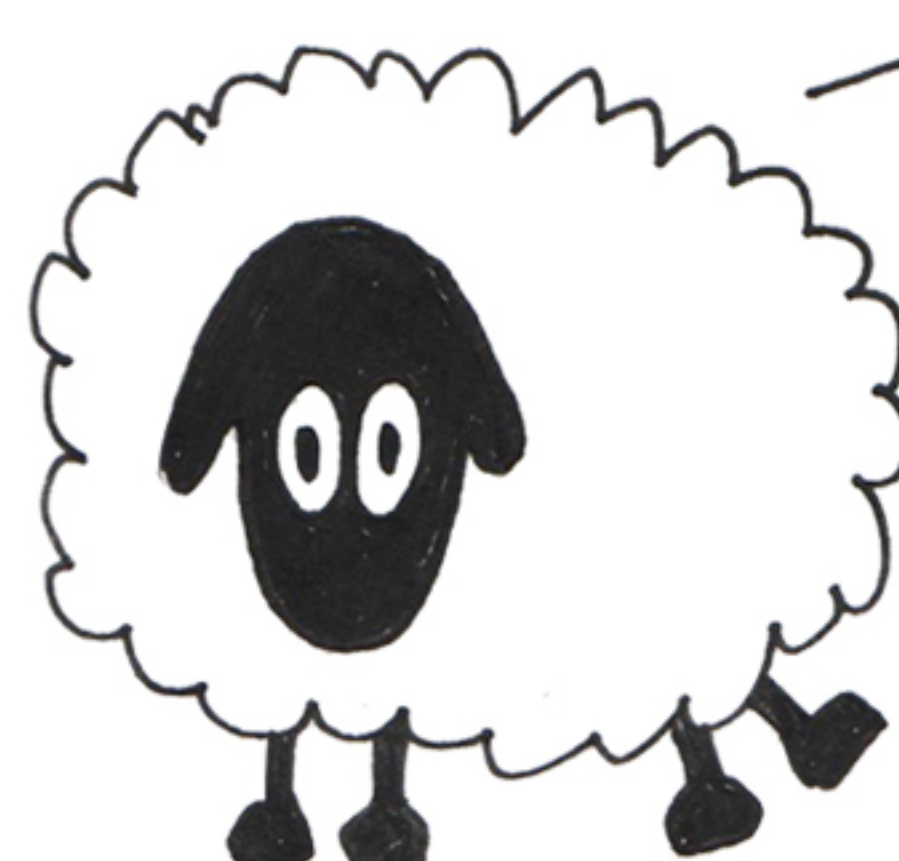
Choose the food you want to eat
Choose your rhythm
Choose your beat
Choose to stand for what you stand for
Choose your battles
Choose your seat

Choose the stage you wish to play on
Choose the lines you wish to speak
Choose the comedy or tragedy
To give you voice
For a critique

Choose the way you want to head for
Choose to turn when it is time
Choose to turn another page
Or read again
The same old line

Don't let others choose your choices
Carve your world and make you leap
Choose to choose your choices – chin up
You're a human
Not a sheep!

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Popstar

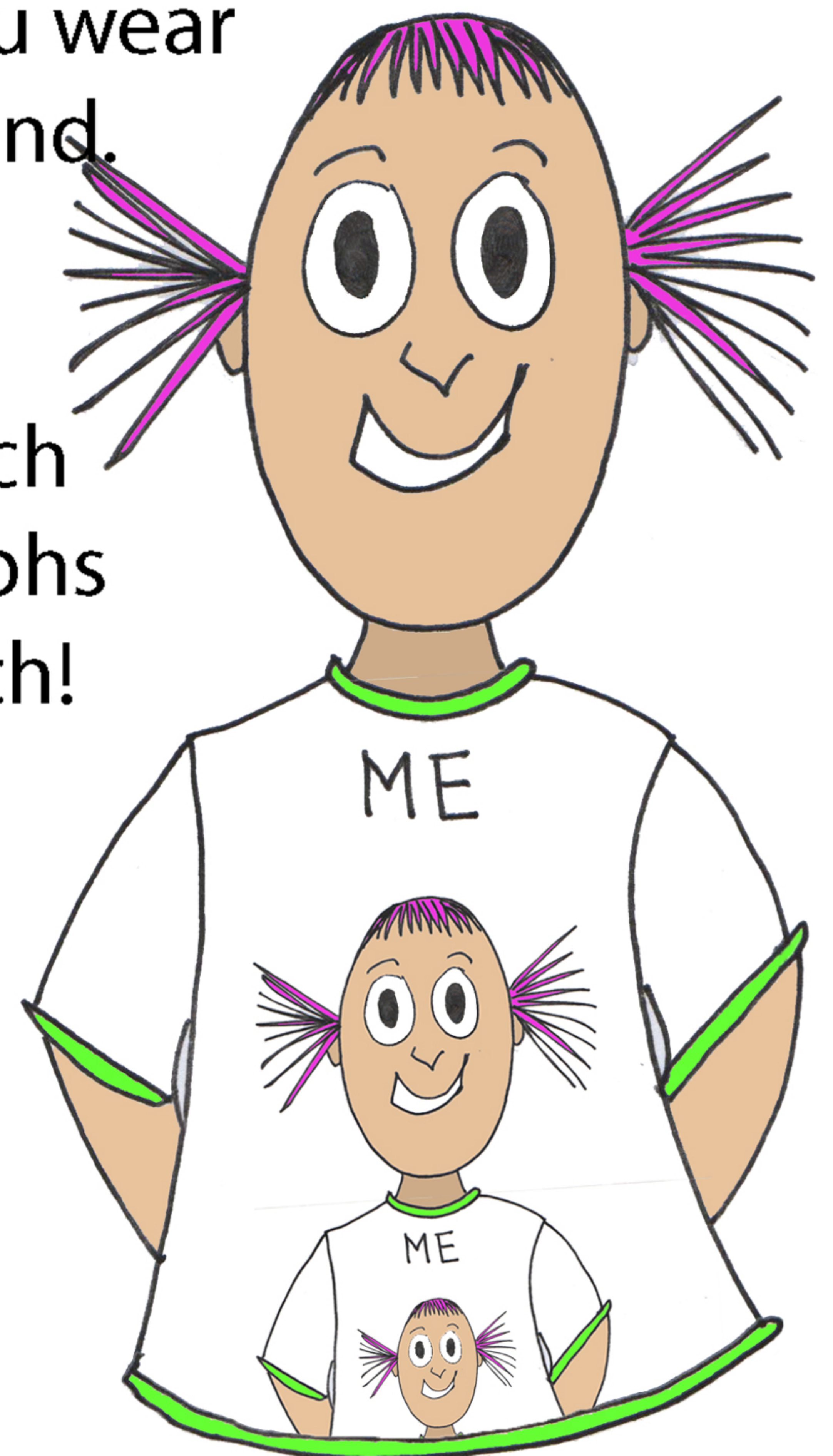
I wanna be a popstar
I wanna tour the Earth
I wanna sing on YouTube
And see what gold is worth.

I wanna be dead famous
And recognised by all
I wanna smile from magazines
And miss a lot of school.

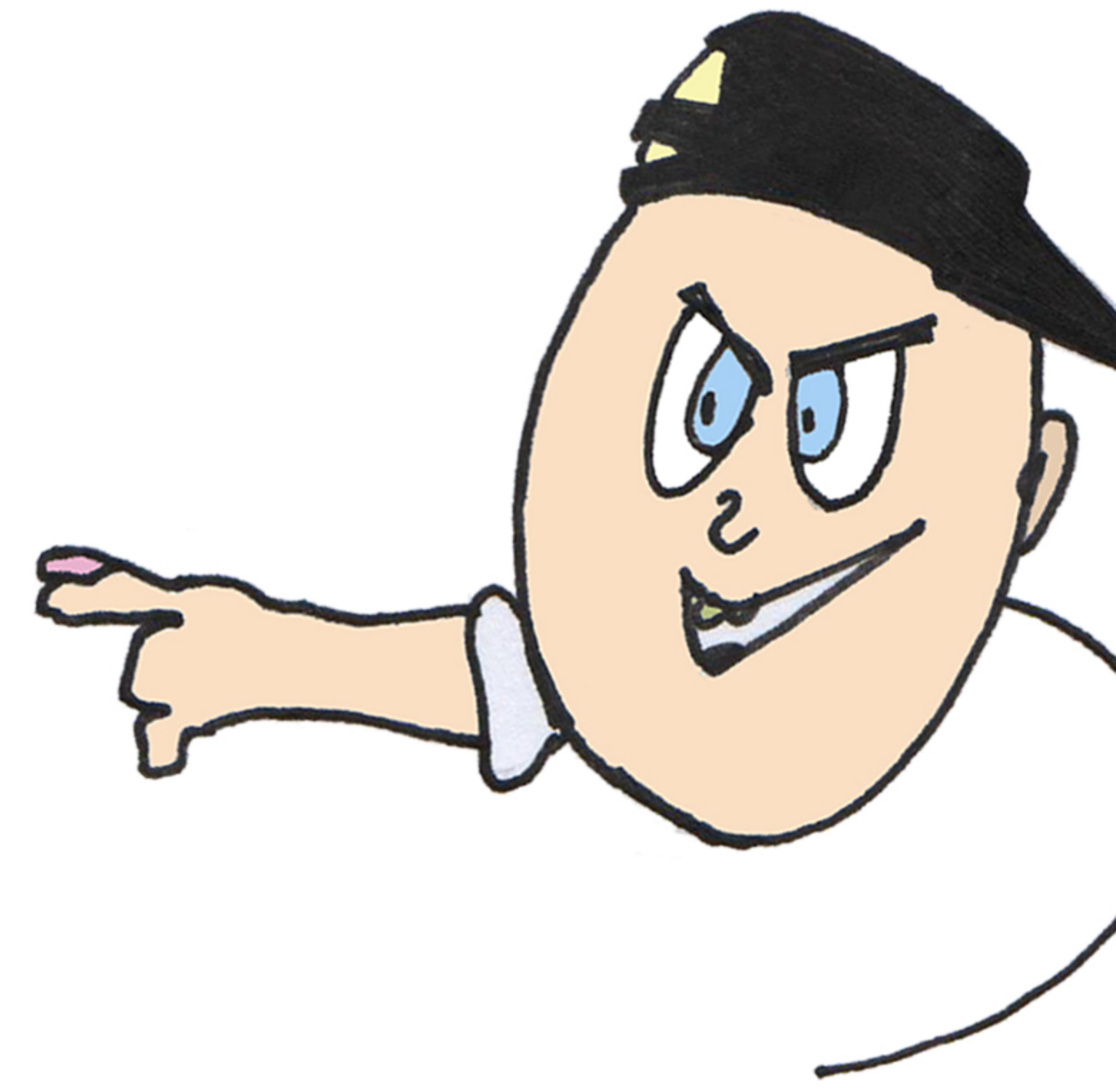
I want my name in lights
To be photographed no end
I want my face on clothes you wear
And cards you buy and send.

I wanna go to parties
With filmstars and the rich
To sign a million autographs
Then learn to sing in pitch!

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www.planetpoetry.com



Bully Bully Brass



Look at me!
I'm Bully Bully Brass
And I'm the bully of the class
Each time I open up my gob
I love to make somebody sob
I'm tough - I'm 'ard - I'm really cool
I am the greatest in the school!

I get a kick
I get a buzz
I feel so big and tough
When others cry and get upset
And scream 'enough enough!!'

I love to prowl
Around my school
Just look at all my power
And guess what I am looking for...
A victim to devour.
I choose my moment - bide my time
Then pounce upon them - they are mine!

You're fat, you're ugly
Wow you're thin!
Ha ha you really are so dim
You're thick, you're weird
You're sad and smelly
Hey look they're shaking
Like a jelly

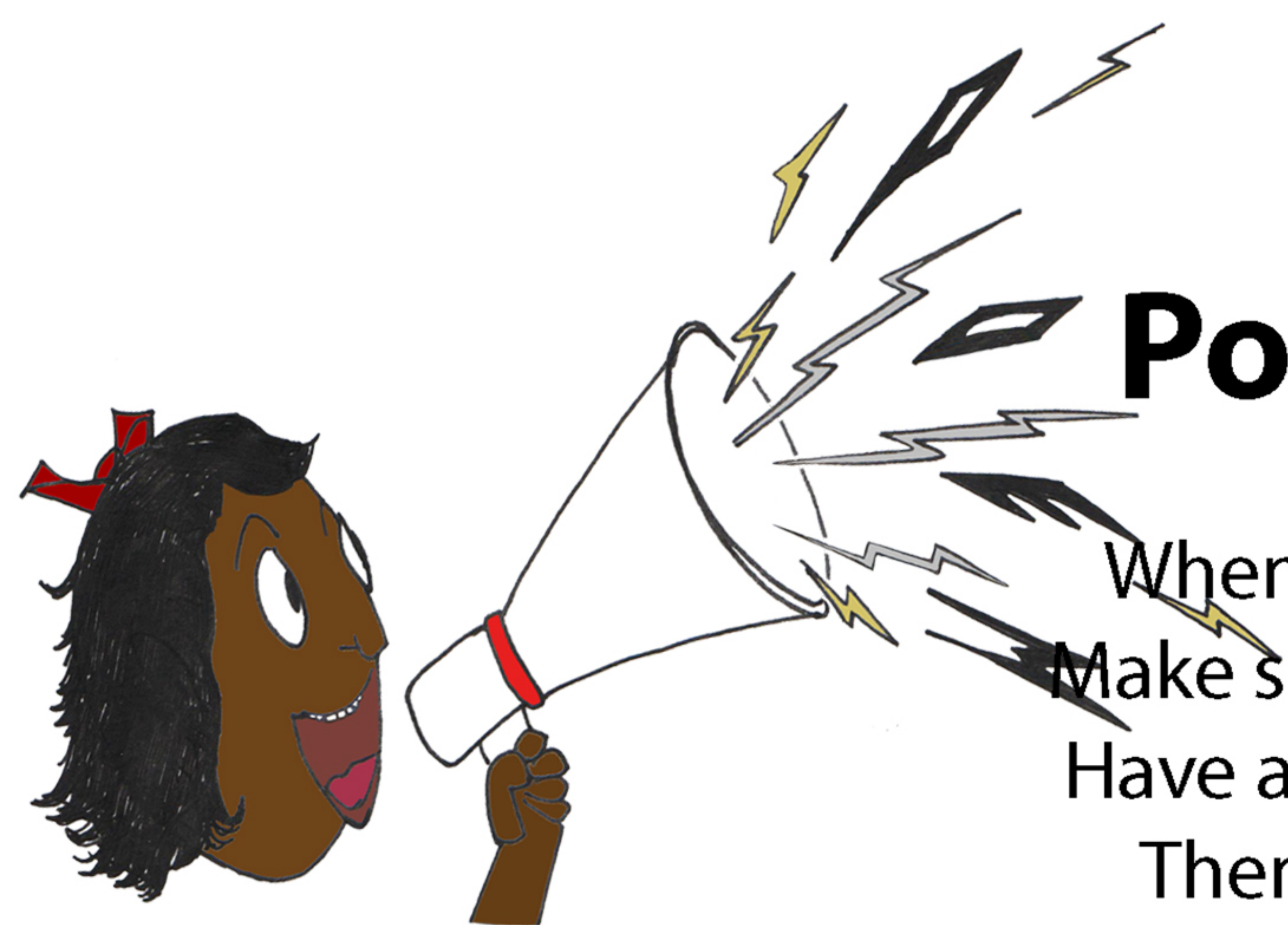
Look at me!
I'm Bully Bully Brass
And I'm the bully of the class
I love to talk behind your back
And split up friends - I've got the knack
I'm tough - I'm 'ard - I'm really cool
I am the greatest in the school!

One trick I use
It always works
Is using kids like you!
To carry out my nasty schemes
And do the things I do.

And then when you
Have done the things
That I have asked you to
I quickly find some other help
And turn and pick on you.

Look at me!
I'm Bully Bully Brass
And I'm the bully of the class
I don't know how to make real mates
When I'm left inside of these school gates...
I'm bored - fed up - when I'm at home
I'm the bully of the class
But I'm all alone.

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Poem Food

When you read a poem
Make sure you read it slow
Have a taste, then chew it
Then eat it in one go!
Let it reach your stomach
And rest there for a while
Let it float in gastric juice
And swim around in bile
To take out all its goodness
To strip it to the core
To really try and understand
What it was written for.

Then see if you remember it
And tell it to your mum
Shout it to the moon and stars
Sing it to the sun
Read it to the postman
Recite it to your mate
Whisper to the dog outside
Tied up to the gate
Then go and write one for yourself
And go and shout it out
That stuff that is inside of YOU
Go on and get it out!

Daniel Phelps
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Did you enjoy **Poetry Giveaway**?
If so, please tell your friends about it and
spread the word on social media. You are
my only means of getting my poetry out
there into the world! You are my Miracle
Marketing Machine, I have no other!
On Twitter, I am @planetpoetry

And then, get writing your own poems!

Many thanks,
Daniel

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