

I am a rooftopper

I am as swift as a bird
because I swoop from one chimney to another.

I am the lemony sun setting
because I dance amongst its rays.

I am the quickstep of the rooftops
because I dance in out of the chimneys.

I am a gust of wild wind
because I can disappear in a breath.

I am the sandpaper tiles
because I graze the knees of passing children.

I am as silent as a mouse
because I creep noiselessly on the rigid tiles.

I am the concealed valleys of the roofs
because I am invisible to the foot-sloggers below.

I am the growling of your stomach
because I am sick with hunger.

I am your thudding heart, conscious when you are scared
because I am vigilant always to everything new.

By Zara, 6CM

I am a rooftopper

I am a bird flying in the wind
because I soar through the valleys.

I am the shiny, glittery hot sun setting
because I dance amongst its rays.

I am the moon shining bright
because I stand out from the crowd.

I am a rose petal hanging onto the stem
because I don't want to fall.

I am a shadow speeding in different directions
because I move with the sun.

I am a rock on the ground
because I roll about mysteriously.

I am star in the night sky, shimmering
because I am not afraid of who I am.

I am a perfect pen
because I have marks but don't care about them.

I am a rooftopper.

By Abbie, 6SW

I am a rooftopper

I am the flutter and flap of a bird's wing
because I soar amongst the houses.

I am the lemony sun setting
because I dance amongst its rays.

I am as quick as a cheetah
because I move magnificently through the air.

I am as free as a bird
because I frequently fly as fast as the wind.

I have eyes like a hungry hawk
because I can see all of peaceful Paris.

I am as quiet as a shadow yet as bold as brass
because I gracefully glide along the glass.

I am as dazzling as a diamond
because I am the brightest star that shines.

I am as large as life and as light as a feather
because I am an absolutely amazing rooftopper.

By Ellie, 6NM

I am a rooftopper

I am the scarecrow, on rooftop I sway
Warding the swarms of pigeons away,

I am the darting, fleeting pen
Skimming the sky and then,

I soar like a bird,
Wistfully watching a great big herd.

I am as endless as possibilities,
Winding ways under utilities.

I am the silent spectre that haunts the sky,
Because, like a bird, I seem to fly.

I am the elegant, large blue whale that cruises the sea,
Because I glide so swiftly.

I am as full as a massive book,
Because I hear things from my hiding nook.

I like to jump with my perfect precision,
Always making the right decision.

I hear every note of the gorgeous cello,
Because it is so loud and mellow.

I am a leaping antelope,
Filled with a song of bursting hope.

I am a free, air-borne cloud,
As I float in the space above...

By Emily, 6NM

I am a Rooftopper

I am a monkey climbing, swinging from building to building
Because I have a tremendous grip.

I am a daredevil on ropes
Because I soar across the sky onto the rooftops.

I am the light of the day
Because I dance in its way.

I am the acrobat of France
With cars below me watching me dance onto the rooftops.

I walk on until I can't no more
And the rooftops come to end but I will always sing and dance among
them all.

By Rosetta, 6SW