

Performance Poetry – Year 4

You Can't Stop Me

High up in the heathers
Where nobody was,
And no noise was, but
Birdsong
And nothing moved, but the breeze,
Something began.
First a ripple
Then a gurgle
And a small snake of water
Spilled its way downhill.
"You can't stop me,"
Burbled the brook,
"Not now, not ever....never."
And it chattered its way
Over pebbles
Down waterfalls
Past cows
Into a splashing stream...
"You can't stop me,"
Sang the stream,
"Not now, not ever....never."
It swished
It swirled
Through willows
Round fishermen
Past swans

Into a rolling river.
"YOU CAN'T STOP ME,"
Chanted the river...
"NOT NOW, NOT EVER...
NEVER!"
It flounced
It flowed
Under bridges
Round barges
Past smoke stacks
Into a swollen river...
"YOU CAN'T STOP ME,"
Swelled the swollen river.
"NOT NOW, NOT
EVER....NEVER!"
It bulged
It slid
Past workers
Under gulls
To bobbing boats
And the swaying sea...
"YOU CAN'T STOP ME,"
Roared the mighty river.
"NOT NOW, NOT
EVER....NEVER!"
Oh hush said the sea,
as it swallowed it up.

By Miriam Moss