The Aurora Borealis

By Navya

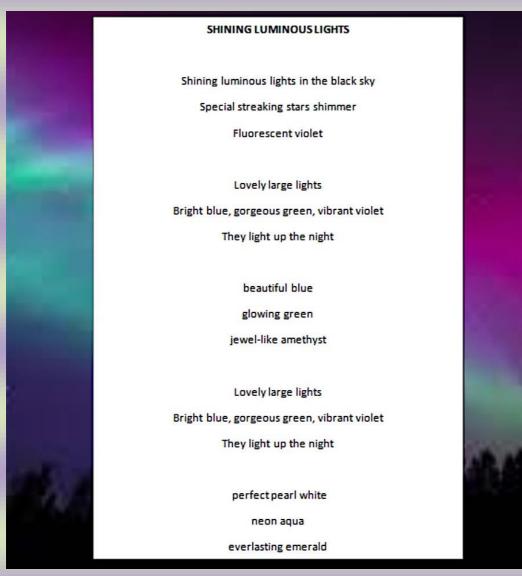
Crackling frozen sapphire, Drifting through the sky, An ocean of amethyst, Gradually dies.

Snaking sunset-amber,
Awaking from its slumber,
Enchanting-emerald green,
Colours from a dream.

A river of colour,
Hazy greens and blues,
Hot fiery pink,
Like wondrous suspended jewels.

A blazing, blistering fire, Prancing, circling spirits, Silently stealing onlookers' hearts, Until they die away...

After a reading comprehension about The Northern Lights, the pupils of 6F built up a collection of colour synonyms and wrote their own poems about the Aurora Borealis, using powerful visual images to paint a vivid picture with their words.



by Zac

Aurora Borealis By Ellen

Violet ocean, pearl-white stars, gentle frosty blue,
Shining in the midnight sky just for me and you.
Snaking through constellations, streaks of coral pink,
Frozen amethyst-sapphire seas, spilt indigo ink.



The Northern Lights

The Northern lights,

An ocean of colour suspended in the sky

Shining, sparkling, sapphire blue city in the sky

The enchanting emerald green lights

Moving more freely than a leaf in the wind

Joyful, dancing spirits are glimmering under the beaming moon.

By Theo

By Gatha

The Aurora Borealis are most magical, A display of vibrant colours, Never seen in the sun, As they are only seen at night.

The coral pink and emerald green,
Mixing with the silver stars,
Along with snow underneath your feet,
Is one of the most beloved sights to behold.

If you are lucky enough to see them, As well as a full moon, Then have your camera ready, And take pictures until sunrise.

Iridescent blue,
And sunset-amber,
Come together in the sky,
And make your mind wander.

A city in the sky,
Is what some people call it,
But as I like to think,
A galaxy is floating by.

Not many have captured the moment, So if you're lucky enough to do so, Make sure to tell your friends, And tell them that 'It's true!'

AURORA BOREALIS

Eerie lights illuminate the dark night sky,
Hazy pinks, purples and blues,
Like a new, painted water colour,
Drifting above a calm snowy scene,
Illuminating the night sky like a multicoloured lamp with its flickering glow.

Mysterious streaks of rose pink, brilliant green and deep opal blue, Making a shy appearance, then fading away Delicately dancing, Excitable spirits, Outdoing the full moon in all her glory. Silhouetting the trees and the mountains.

In a fabulous frenzy,
Clear, soft and bright,
It dances away, for another dark night.

By Eleanor

Aurora Borealis

The neon ombre entices you in,
Streaky stars shimmer in sapphire blue,
Deep, dense, deluding orange magenta heats up the night sky,
With ballet slipper pink sliding gently into its fiery heart,
Iridescent colour all around,
Vivid violet and emerald green,
Shining sparkling admiral blue,
With sunset orange to end the night way too soon.

by Jack

The City in the Sky

Green thunder clouds crawled along the sky. Neon aqua blue lights sparkled, and strawberry pearl glinted on the horizon. The silver stars sparkled like a city in the sky.

Shocks of colour burst into the sky, and the ocean suspended in the above faded into a cucumber lime, and then into a gentle frosty cyan.

The silver stars sparkled like a city in the sky.

A fluorescent violet mixed with an eerie sunset yellow. The canvas above was wonder lit with diamonds. The puffy clouds twirled and mysteriously changed into a dark magenta.

The silver stars sparkled like a city in the sky.

The hot fiery pink dots danced and the gem like amethyst glows swayed like sunflowers.

Then the rest of the neon coral city woke from its slumber and joined in the sway.

The silver stars sparkled like a city in the sky.

It was a city in the sky.

By Amy

Aurora Borealis,

A sapphire spectacle

Aurora Borealis,

Iridescent blue

Aurora Borealis,

Strawberry pear

A once in a lifetime swirl

A rare sight

Not every night

A rare awning

Not in the morning

This ocean in a wonderland of colour

It shall flow

She's a sight all right

But she's too quick to go

by Ross

Lighting up the sky,
It's true beauty shines upon Earth,
With hot, fiery pink,
Sharp, bright green,
Deep blood-red,
Gorgeous sunshine-yellow,
Dark, true turquoise,
Truly unearthly,
Lighting up the sky.

Aurora Borealis

Beauty in the north,
The colours flickering in the sky,
Reflecting on the crisp white snow,
Ice glimmers with the colour,
The colours glow,
From snow-covered rooves,
Lighting up the northern sky,
With colour unimaginable,
Beauty in the north.

Aurora Borealis

Her beauty is outstanding,
She lights up the sky,
Brighter than even the moon,
She illuminates the ground,
And as people gaze upon her,
Their eyes filled with love,
She looks back at them,
With pure happiness,

None can believe her beauty.

Aurora Borealis

The sky is painted,
With beautiful colours,
That glow like the moon,
It's as if a paintbrush has been drawn across the sky,
Adorning the sky,
With unimaginable beauty.

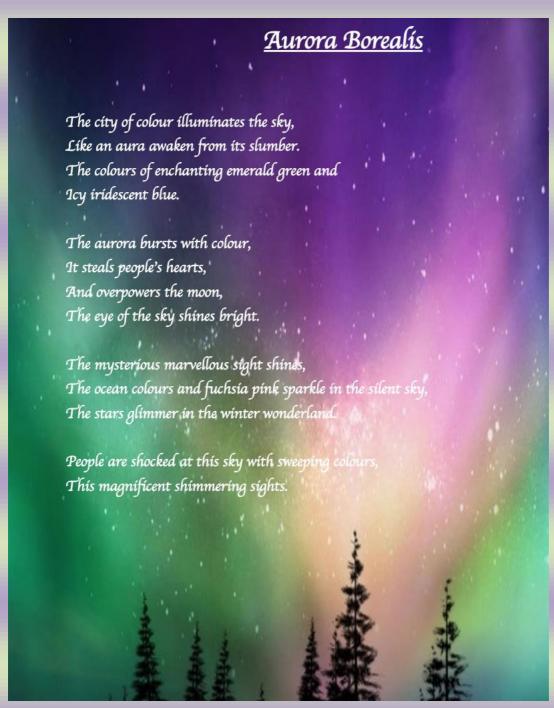
Aurora Borealis

Aurora Borealis, Aurora Borealis, Aurora Borealis, How beautiful you are!

Aurora Borealis, Aurora Borealis, Aurora Borealis. Oh the colours you glow!

Aurora Borealis,
Aurora Borealis,
Aurora Borealis,
You shine this night.
Please glow again tomorrow,
Aurora Borealis.

By Annie



by Saachi

Aurora: The City in the Sky

Gently flowing through the sky, A brush-stroke blue, a fuchsia Entwined with emeralds, the colours Fading, and brightening, startling the sky.

Then brighter and brighter, lighter and Lighter, it outshines her brother, the blue moon. Violet emerges, a dance of night, Creating a liquified rainbow.

A blossoming flower, Opening its golden eyes, To the muted sun and the dewy morning, Shrugging off the never-ending Winter.

Eating away at the Aurora's warmth,
But never able to lock out the glow,
Of emerald, amber, diamond, fuchsia,
Rose, gold, aquamarine, a myriad of colours.

On it surges, the ocean of sunset, The aurora destroying all other light, As they try, but fail to beat, Aurora: The City in the Sky.

By George

Like streamers dancing in the sky,
Like an ocean of colour swimming,
Aurora waltzes in the moonlight,
Shimmering radiantly tonight.

Sapphire blue and emerald green floating along like a river of ribbons.

Amethyst purple and rosy pink glistening like jewels trapped in the clouds.

Pearl-white snakes slithering overhead.

Strawberry-pearl ripples in the night,

Amber-orange and moonlight blue,

Snaking their way across the sky.

Opalescent colours of a dream.
Emerald-blue and creamy white,
Glistening above,
Lighting up the night.

By Lauren

City in the sky

A swirling whirling mass of colour Bottle green and amethyst light Cascading down to illuminate the snow

The spirits dance along the sky
Where death and life meet
Immersing the surroundings in an unearthly light

The city shines iridescent Brighter than the sun But can never last

By Alexander

The Aurora

The Aurora,

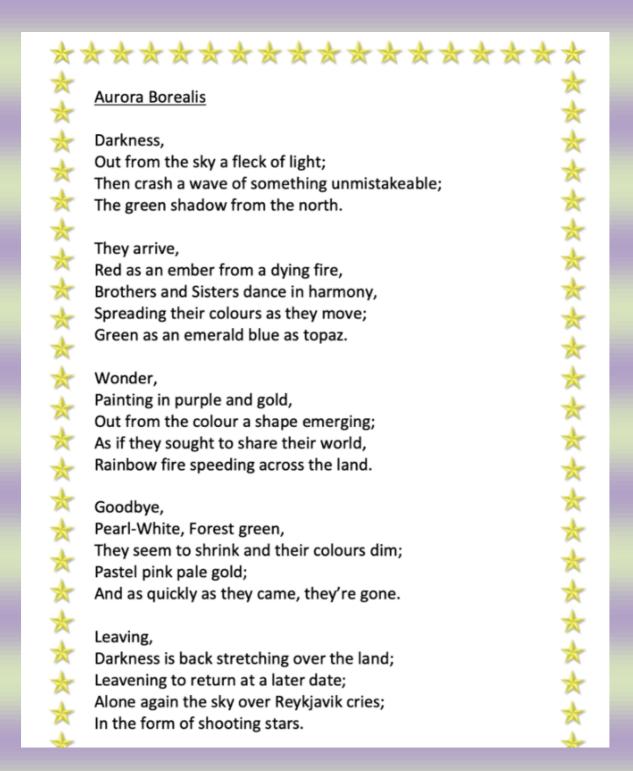
A wonderful river of beauty,
Sunset pink, deep vibrant green all flowing down a stream of
mystical color,

The Aurora.

ShimmerToby Slacking diamonds in the sky,
Waiting to show their full glory to the world and beyond,
The Aurora.

Silhouettes standing,
Standing behind a hazy green ocean in the sky.
The Aurora.

By Toby



Aurora

Her iridescent light shines boldly beside the moon, Jewel-like amethyst, sunset silver, A river running through the sky.

She twists and turns in her bed of stars, Tree-bud green, coral pink, One million miniscule lights.

She weaves through clouds, past snowy mountain tops, Hazy, enchanting, emerald green, Like a dancing spirit.

On and on, her journey never ending, Shining, sparkling, sapphire blue A frozen rainbow in heaven.

By Georgia

The Aurora

The Aurora

Silently stealing onlookers' hearts
A river of colour drifting through the stars,

The Aurora

Emerald clouds, regal blue streaks, and deep aqua mists, The fluorescent colours warm even cold-hearted mountains

The Aurora

A city of lights living in the sky
Outshining the stars and the moon herself,

The Aurora

The beauty of the sky

The crown jewel of the north,

The Aurora

But alas it is time for her to go
Her rare beauty shall never last forever,
The Aurora

By Matilda