**HOUSE : SHERBORNE HOUSE**

**THEME : SOARING TO NEW HEIGHTS**

**ITEM : POEM**

**TITLE : LIKE AN EAGLE**

**1**

**Like An Eagle**

It’s a cool Friday night,

I’m sited in one of the back pews

Listening to the angelic, melodious,

Sweet voices of the chapel choir.

Altos and sopranos, rhythmically synchronized

To create the voice of heaven.

They continue to practice for hours,

Dancing flowers I see!

The choir stops not,

Till perfect perfection is attained.

The rare taste of the elegant classical music

Soothing to my ears like rain water to a desert plant.

The beautiful music becomes the most suitable

Sound track for my day dream.

First, I see my mother

And rejoice in bliss;

My name is on the S1 admission list,

A chance not to be missed.

Father is called; school fees is paid.

It’s a critical moment,

Things shouldn’t be delayed.

Its reporting day, mother won’t leave

Till my bed is laid.

But when all is said and done,

She whispers, “Don’t just fly. Don’t just fly! ,

But like an Eagle, soar;

Soar to new heights.

Heights without limits.”

2

Age is a work of art,

But youth is a gift of nature.

I am young and oblivious as I skip along the pavement

Happier than happy,

Until I am told,

I must walk like a lady.

My Kamwaka, dressed in the school uniform

Head crowned with an Afro

Walks me through the school culture and more.

The subjects have more than doubled

But I am far from troubled.

I sign up for all clubs and sports,

Co-curricular activities of all sorts

It’s a time of self-discovery.

I’m now in S3

The class of habits

Some subtracted

0thers added,

It’s applied mathematics.

The physics has intensified

It’s time to accelerate

The same time generate

Enough power to accomplish the task.

And where you don’t understand, ask.

But don’t forget to relax, keep in mind

It’s important to pray

Otherwise you’ll become

The devil’s prey.

S4 has approached,

My mind is a filled canvas

I am the Picasso doing the final touches

With a few complimentary strokes

From the teachers’ brushes.

My friends and I working hard to excel

If UNEB is a battlefield,

Then we are victorious warriors.

O’level is done, is gone

It’s been a long run

A winner I am, it’s all by God’s plan.

I’m in A’level now

But determined to go even higher;

**No retreat! No surrender**!

*‘’Higher (Higher), Higher (Higher), Higher (Higher),’’*

*‘’It’s one step at a time, there’s no need to rush.*

*It’s like learning to fly, there’s no need to rush.’’*

With new heights,

Comes new responsibilities.

It’s time to specialize,

Set goals that we can visualize.

Time is flying, I’m forced to be a pilot.

I’m no David but

Many Goliaths I must face.

In everything I do

I must aim higher

Towards the summit of success.

**Don’t back down, balance your crown.**

Believe, Achieve like Kenzo

Sweat and toil ***(toil)***

Face the challenge ***(toil)***

Hard you work ***(toil)***

Give up not ***(don’t)***

Aim for the best (**success in life**)

Be like Juliana, Rihanna, Madonna,

Serena, Tatianna, Ariana!

They rose to the helm of success

By soaring hard.

The pursuit for heights,

Ultimate heights of success.

Incessantly all toil,

Ceaseless, night and day.

Sometimes we reap,

Quite often we mourn,

The death of a dream.

In the quest for heights,

Love for the toil,

Passion in the effort

Is the root of the tree.

Where ambitions blossom.

To love what you do,

Is the fire of the heart

That lights the path

To the bitter-sweet of success.

Commitment and devotion

The ‘’*mvule*’’ tree stem

To the peak of success

On the root of success

Darkness may come,

Temptations can strike,

Monstrosities confront,

An invasion derail,

To kill, steal and destroy

The candle of our hope

In the gold of our toil.

Where commitment reigns,

**OUR RESOLVE TRUIMPHS ALL!**

Towards the summit of success,

Integrity and persistence,

Are the salt and iron

Food of the tree

To the heights.

When attitudes fail,

Focus is deformed,

Energies wane,

Fragile we become

Heights an illusion

Frustrations all we reap.

To the soar the heights,

Up the summit of ambition

A craving cherished

Far and wide the world.

Love for the toil

Integrity at work

Firmness of purpose

**Saying no to setbacks**

Pricing now and again

A sure path to success

**The ultimate reward for persistence**

JUST LIKE AN EAGLE,

I am soaring to new heights.

The sky is not the limit.

Soar past the crowds of clouds,

The sun moon and stars

Then go past the planets like mars

And when you’re done, Soar even higher

*Higher, higher, higher, higher, higher, higher*

And remember; NEVER!

**NEVER GIVE UP!!**

**Like Obama we say**, **“YES WE CAN!!’’**

KABERA ANGEL, 5A

SHERBORNE HOUSE