

Poet: Chiara

I'm Sorry Hair

*I know It Must Be Hard
To be hair*

*It must be hard getting Combed every day
For the past 10 years*

*It must be hard to be you
Having to get washed with toxic waste
(A.K.A shampoo and conditioner)*

And for that I might be sorry

*It must be horrible getting
dried with boiling hot hair*

*And ruining yourself because you
Get burnt while using a strainer*

*Ouchh !!
I'm Sorry*

*But let me ask you,
"How would I have awesome
Hairstyles without you ?"*

Poet:Andrea

I'm sorry Chair

*I know it must be hard for you to
be a chair*

*It must be hard for you to have someone sitting on you
everyday.*

*It also must be hard for you to always have water spilled
on you*

*It must be hard knowing you will be there for centuries or
get thrown out*

*For that I am Sorry,
But may I ask you where else would I sit?*

Poet: Neha

I'm Sorry Basketball

*I know it must be hard,
For you to be,
A basketball*

*It must be hard,
Having you getting banged on the floor,
Coming back up to me to get banged.*

*It must be hard,
Having you to pass through,
A small uncomfortable basket,
And then to drop off to the ground,
Banging on the floor.*

*For that I am sorry,
But I ask you,
"How will I play then?"*

Poet: Ayana

I'm sorry Violin

I know it must be hard,
for you to be a violin.

It must be hard,
having your delicate strings pressed down
to make a sound come out of you

It must be hard,
having a stick being rubbed
against your fragile bridge

It must be hard,
knowing that you are capable of greater things,
but you must wait for the time to come

For that I am sorry,
but I ask you,
"How would I play you?"

Poet: Maxi
I'm sorry Football gloves

I know it must be hard

to be a pair of goalie gloves.

It must be hard
having your grip

being destroyed

every time

I save a shot.

It must be hard

for your material

getting holes in it

When I use you a lot

It must also be

hard for

Being

because

Makes

Smell

Bad

you
borrowed
it
you
utterly

But

You

Would

A

I ask
how
I be
good

Poet:Hugo

Poor Toilets.

I Know it must be hard

*For you to be a
Toilet*

It must be hard

*being pooped and peed on everyday
And only being cleaned once a week*

It must be hard

*Having to spend a lot of your energy
Being flushed*

It must be hard

*Having to swallow
people's business every day*

*For that i am sorry but let me ask you a question
“How where would i go to do my business”*

Goalie then.	
Poet:Lewis <u>Title: Sorry Remote Control</u> I know it must of, Be hard for you to be a tv remote. It must of been hard for all your body parts being ripped out, (By me Perhaps) It must of been hard for your batteries to get ripped out. But how else would I have fun ????????????? R.I.P	Poet: Salim I am sorry football I know it must be hard for you to be a football. It must be hard to get kicked it's like a giant torture. every single day. It must be hard getting through every were and kicked you must have a nausea. It must be hard getting into bush and get kicked by strangers For that i am sorry football , but i will ask you a question “How will i play football?”
Poet: Nadia I know It must be hard For you To be a pillow.	Poet: Layane Sorry pacifier me know it must be hard for you to be pacifier

**It must be hard
For you to have
Someone's head
On your face
For 12 hours.**

**It must be hard
To have a tooth
On your back until
The tooth fairy comes
And replaces it
With a coin.**

**It must also be hard
To be rolled around
In the washing machine,
And be hung up to dry.**

**For that I am sorry,
But I ask you,
“How would I sleep then?”**

it must be hard
to be sucked on
by random baby

it must also be hard
to be left out
for years in drawer

but i tell you now
that me is not
a baby anymore

i am 5 year old !

Poet:S-M

I'm sorry favorite teddy bear

I know,
it must be hard,
for you to be my
favourite teddy bear!
It must be hard,
for you having your arm
broken,
already 10 times,
and got sew 9 times.
It must be hard,
to
travel with me,
all around the world,
and get Panda
jetlag.
It must be hard,
for you to fall out,
of my bed.
For all
that I am sorry,

Poet:Julia

Sorry bed covering

I know it
must be
hard for you
to be a
bed covering

It must be
hard to be
thrown every few days
in the washing machine

I must be hard
to have heavy bodies
who keep moving
on you
through the night

It must also
be hard to
not move alone
and live another life

but I ask you,
“How should I sleep
without you?”

in a shop

For that
I am sorry,
but then how
would I sleep with
something clean?

Poet: Jules

I'm sorry keyboard

I know it must be hard for you to be a keyboard

It must suck getting slapped on the keyboard

It must be hard when the lid closes and you get charged

I know it is boring sitting there for 24 hours

For that i am sorry but i ask

“How many times have you been slapped on the keyboard ?”

Poet: Kayla

Im Sorry Pillow

Just think,
of the difficulties,
you have to face,
to be,
a pillow.

It must be hard,
to stay dry,
when I hop into bed with,
wet hair.

It obviously must be hard,
To carry and hold,
The weight of my,

Head each night.

It must be hard,
Knowing how tired,
A human can get,
And how heavy,
They can sleep.

It must be hard,
To stay silent,
As it should hurt,
Wilst I am making.
the bed.

That is why,
I am sorry pillow,
But how could I ever sleep again?

Poet: Adam

I'm Sorry Teddy Monkey

I know
it must be hard
for you
To be
a toy monkey.

It must be
hard,
being pushed
out of bed
and falling onto the hard

Poet:Ryu

I'm sorry Japanese candy

I know it must be hard
for you to be
a

Japanese candy.

It must be hard
to eaten by

Unknown people
Like a every single day

It must be hard
to LOSE your LIFE
because you gonna

floor.

It must be hard
sitting there
on my bed

For...

Days...

On...

End.

It must also
be hard
knowing that
one day
you'll just be
thrown away
unwanted.

For that, I am sorry,
but I ask you,
"How can go to school,
and do all the things
I love to do?"

eaten by a lots of people.

It must be hard
to lose your friend name called
RUPPER

because everyone
through candy rubber into BIN.

For that I am sorry,

but I ask you,

" Who can be HAPPY without you in lesses?

Poet: Pavi

I'm Sorry Piano

I know it must be hard,
To be,
A piano

It must be hard,
Having your keys,
Banged on,
By fingers

It must be hard,
For your voice to,
Ring out loud,
When the volume is quietened

It also must be hard,
To adjust your sounds,
For an anxious player
And their pieces

For that I am sorry,
But I ask you,
“How will I practice though?”

Poet: Carl

I'm Sorry Football

I know it must be
hard for you
to be a football.

It must be hard having your head
rolled on the ground every single day.

It must be hard for your rear
to to be kicked around.

It must also be hard to be thrown
on to the grass and getting dirty.

For that I am sorry, but I ask you,
“How would I play football then?”

Poet: Mr A

I'm Sorry Book

I know

it must be hard
for you to be a book.

It must be hard
having your pages dog-eared
and stretched

It must be hard
when you've been finished
and placed on that shelf

It must be hard
knowing you will sit there
for eons

For that I am sorry,
but I ask you,
“ How many times should I have to read you?”