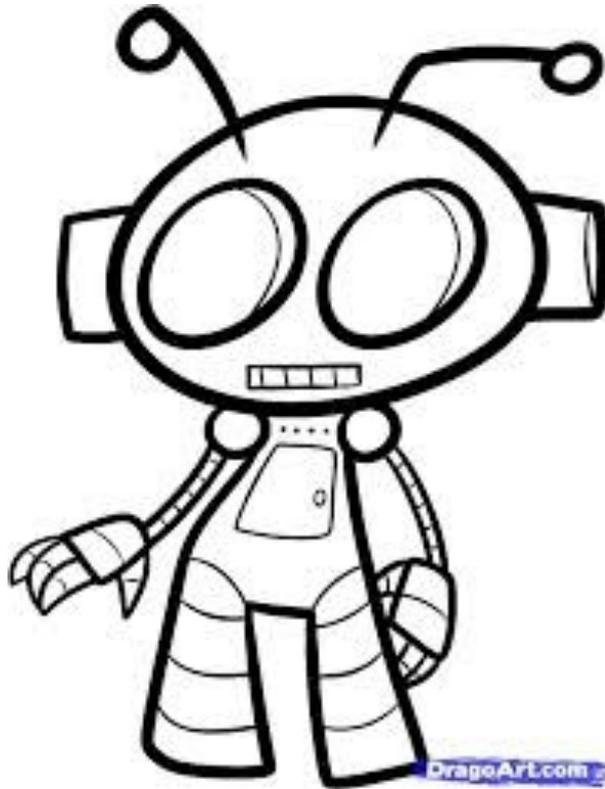


Robot



Poems

by children from

Spring Bank Primary school



I am a robot

I have got two arms and legs.

I am made of plastic

My ears are thin,

I am red in colour.

I have got many buttons on me

But nobody controls me

Nobody can see my face

Because I have a helmet on my head.

I am dreaming that I am playing with my sister

And with my friend at my party.

I always dream about playing.

I wake up the lights turn on.

The bathroom door will open

My sink comes up

My tub comes up

It gives me a shower,

Nihita

I AM A ROBOT

When I wake up

I prepare my breakfast

to get my energy full.

The lights are on

For me to see.

I have already got the list

for the morning job

on the fridge.

Nobody is home is home awake.

Everyone is sleeping

Except me.

When I was sleeping

I was dreaming of being a human

And have a family.

I get freedom.

I have six metal red leg's

Two steel green clocks on my chest

So my owner knows the time.

I am blue all over.

I would like to go

To school

And have friends

People care about me.

By Miriem -Caterina

I live in a cupboard,
I have an alarm clock inside me,
That goes de de de de,
I have dials and buttons on me,
Most of them don't work,
I have an aerial on my head,
This how I get powered,
My eyes are Sapphires,
When I wake up all my buttons light up,
My hair also starts flashing,
I have to make toast for my master,
And I put chuttery on it,
I have two arms and two legs,
I am made of metal,
I am a robot.

By Skara Brae

I am a robot

I have a long

electricity pole on my head

I type up a code

Im going on

holiday to

Leeds after I can play

And I can skip and

Play tig I think of

an other robot in a car

and crashing I have two

arms and three legs it

is fun when a robot comes to my party I

run on ten batteries

games are fun and

I do lots of

Tiding up I wash up

I have metal bones

And metal skin

I have a special

button

I do not like it.

It turns me off.

KILLER

**I AM ROBOT JAGUAR,
MY NAME IS KILLBOT,
I HIBERNATE IN THE WHIRRY WINTER,
I HAVE SCARY STONE SPIKES,**

**I DEFEND MYSELF WITH FIERY FLAMES,
FROM A SCALY SEA SERPENT
I AM PURE BLACK,**

**I POUNCE LIKE A CHEATING CHEETAH.
I AM MADE OF ENCHANTMENTS,
I AM POWERED BY WIND TURBINES,**

**I WISH I HAD SOME VICIOUS FRIENDS,
BECAUSE I'M A LITTLE LONELY,
I HAVE NO MEAN MASTER.
MY JOB IS TO FEED THE POOR AND TAKE FROM THE RICH,**

**I HAVE AN EMERGENCY THUNDER BOLT,
I THINK I LIVE A FUN LIFE,
I USE MY GRABBER TO GRAB TASTY THINGS,
I AM AUTOMATIC,
I DON'T USE A CIRCUIT.**

BY JAVED

I am a robot

I look brown

My hair is black

I am made of metal

I have 2 legs

I have 2 arms

I have brown eyes

I have batteries in my back

I dream that the robot could turn people into robots

I wake up then the light turned on

I go to get the bread out of the fridge

to make breakfast for the family.

By Kishi

I am a bird Robot

I am dreaming about flying above the sea.

I fall down to the sea.

Then I go and wash my face

Eventually I go to play skipping and running.

I have a Robot sister

She always wants me to help her

When I go to help her she tells come and cook with me.

Then she tells me 'Go to the shop because we don't have Tomato , Apple , Orange , Olives.

Then also I also have a Robot [Mom]

The Happy Day of a Robot

I am a bird Robot

I am dreaming about flying above the sea.

I fall down to the sea.

Then I go and wash my face

Eventually I go to play skipping and running.

I have a Robot sister

She always wants me to help her.

When I go to help her she tells come and cook with me.

Then she tells me “Go to the shop because we don’t have Tomatoes, Apples, Oranges and Olives.”

Then also I also have a Robot Mom

She’s too kind.

She is beautiful and shy mother.

That’s why I love her.

I love her very much because makes delicious food.

She loves shopping and also likes to surprise us.

She likes to buy games for us.

By Leen

MY MACHINE

I am a robot,
I have blue and red,
For my colour,
My ears are made,
out of bean cans,
and are coloured yellow,

I can fly up in the sky
Which is really useful for my job

For my job I do baking,
at Asda and deliver the bakery,
by flying in the air

I am a robot and I love who I am,
And I love how I am.

Sometimes I wish my robot friends,
Cared about me,
But I don't care as
long as I have friends

I AM I ROBOT! BY LOIS BROWN

The ROBOT POEM

I AM A ROBOT

I like going to the shops

I like being a robot

Because its fun

I clean the kitchen

I squeeze my hands

I am purple

I dreaming of going on holiday

I open my eyes

I am a robot.

By Meera

I am a robot

I am made of emeralds,
I have a solar panel on my front,
My face is a clock with roman numerals.

When I go to sleep my lights and solar panel turn off,
I dream of becoming a human,
I wake to do the chores.

When I collect the mail I see people walking by,
Patting their dogs and hugging their husbands,
I want to be one, but I am a robot.

I help my mistress make more robots,
More intelligent ones to replace me,
I feel sad.

I am too shy to tell,
But I wish I was with another family.

By Pandora

The Lonely Hamster

I am a Professional robot DJ and my favourite thing to do is to nip someone as a alarm clock.

I wish I was a real Hamster so people would care for me and stroke me on my cushion fur, Instead I have to clean out bins and eat left overs.

By Rafe Anderson

ROBOT OF LOVE

I work at shoe zone

I wake up feeling

The love in my heart from my family

I go to work and share

My strong love with

My human and robot friends

We all have passionate friendship

With each other

I go home

Feeling happy

When this morning I felt upset

my family came home

and gave me lots of hugs and kisses

they really do have

passionate love for me

By Olivia

Buy water balloons And throw them at cars and people.

Play my ps4 and my ps3

Watch TV.

Eat chips

Have a nap.

Play rugby, football and boxing

Jump everywhere.

Stay awake all day

And all night

And play with guns.

By: Sufyaan

ROBOT SPIRITS

I am a robot

I am made of shadows

With spirits that I obey

I am rapid like dog

The emotions on my skin as the sun shines

You don't want to test with me

For how fast I am

I am a robot and I'm coming for you!

By Mally

I am the robot

I have a clock on my body

And that's how

People find me useful

I am made of steel

I am blue in colour

I wake up with my lights on

I don't have anyone near me

No one cares about me

I'm so lonely

I dream that I could find

Other robots and play with them

We could have competitions.

I AM A ROBOT

I have two pointy ears as sharp as teeth.

I dream about eating apples as red as blood and as shiny as rubies.

My eyes are as black as a storm swirling round and round.

I sleep in the corner where it is really dark.

I wake up my lights switch on.

I start to walk as slow as an ant.

By Chandni

I am made out of mettle.

I a light bulb on top of my head.

I'm multicolored all over my
body

I am made out of metal.

I have a light bulb on top of my head.

I'm multicoloured all over my body

I have squared eyes.

I,m dreaming of driving a car.

Going to the shop for some money

And buying some food after that I go

Home. Next I do jobs for my

Master.

I am a robot

I can fly rapidly

My eyes are made out of laser s

Also I am unbeatable

I obliterate humans

I dream of destroying city s

Also I am king of electricity

I will press a button and it will travel
through city s blow up some city s

I only want to blow some city s

After that I will do my dance the
Michael Jackson dance

And copy what he dose

By Xahon

The evil robot

I am a robot

I can fly rapidly

My eyes are made out of laser s

Also I am unbeatable

I obliterate humans

I dream of destroying city s

Also I am king of electricity

I will press a button and it will travel
through city s blow up some city s

I only want to blow some city s

After that I will do my dance the
Michael Jackson dance

And copy what he does

By Xahon

I am a Robot

A robots world

I am a robot,
I have black and silver stripes,
My body is hard, stiff and solid,
When I am sleeping I dream of,
Going to the robot sweet shop and buying some screws.

When I wake up my silver stripes turn orange and start flashing,
I know I have to get up and toast some bread in my pet tog,
Sometimes my light-bulb brain tells me to eat an apple for my breakfast.

My robot tail is a vacuum-cleaner,
I have to Hoover all around the house,
If one crumb from a mouse drops I have to pick it up,
At mid-day I go to my robot university for my how to be a good robot
lessons.

In the evening I do my robot dancing,
I twist my hips and lift my legs up high,
And then my day starts all other again.

By Aida

The lonely robot

I am
a robot,

I have no friends,

My master will blow me up one day,

Now I return to seek revenge,

I have laser eyes,

I have one wish,

Friends.

I do not dream,

I do not sleep,

I do not touch,

I do not taste,

Freedom is what I need,

Freedom please,

Freedom.

By George

I have got four black legs,
a fluffy white tail and a beautiful white body.
I baaar all day and clunk about endlessly because
I'm made of metal.

I only dream of eating fresh green metal grass,
Staring at the cloudy sky and best of all I dream
Of pooing anywhere absent mindedly, I do not dream
Of any thing else.

When I wake up I do only my normal routine,
My ear's unfold, I do my biggest baaaaar!
Next my morning poo comes out, then I go
And chase some electric squirrels.

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a fluffy white tail and a beautiful white body.
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Staring at the cloudy sky and best of all I dream
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When I wake up I do only my normal routine,
My ear's unfold, I do my biggest baaaaar!
Next my morning poo comes out, then I go
And chase some electric squirrels.

The lonely robot dog

I am a robot dog.

My name is Zoomer.

I do anything for you.

I have a juicy bone which makes my mouth water so much.

The big juicy bone is my breakfast, lunch and dinner.

I have funny buttons on me that do funny things.

I like being a clown because it makes people laugh.

I love everything in my point of view but I think it would be better if I was a real dog.

When you are a real dog it makes you feel free.

And it makes you want to do anything.

I think it would be better being a real dog because you can lick people and walk around the house for a morning stroll.

By Sienna Monthero

The life of a robot

I am made out of gold

I can jump by springs

I can play music

I sleep in a wardrobe

My built in alarm clock wakes me up

My eyes flash and my teeth flush

I go to the shop to get my dream

Clock fitted in to into my pole

Tick tock I like to wash my clock

Over and over again

Five times a day and three times at night

I am shiny I am sparkling

I am slippy, smooth and golden

I am a robot

Happy as can be

Where is my master

I need my evening jobs

The house is empty

No one but me

All the rooms are nothing but

Some walls and furniture

No movement I wait in silence

By Polly

**THE ROBOT OF DESTRUCTION
I HAVE EIGHT EYES AND LEGS,
NO ARMS OR SOFT SKIN,
I AM HAIRY AND BLACK,
NO MERCY OR CARE,
I LIVE UNDERGROUND, MADE OF TITANIUM,
PLASMA LASERS, DEFLECTOR SHIELD,
UNDEAD ARMIES, THE POWER OF ELEMENTS.**

**I DREAM OF THE INFINITE UNIVERSE AND
EATING THE PRESIDENT,
I GENERATE ALL POWERFUL STRONGHOLDS
FOR MY MASTER,
AND LEAD HIS MONSTER ARMIES TO WAR.**

**I HAVE A CAVERNOUS CAVE LAIR DEEP
UNDERGROUND
A LAVA BED OF BURNING HEAT**

**ROASTED HUMAN, RAW BONE MARROW AND
COOKED LIVER**

I PLUNDER AND SABOTAGE

**ROB EMERALDS, DIAMONDS, GOLD AND
UNIMAGINABLE RICHES**

I AM A ROBOT

The Laser Day!

I am rusty and dusty

But I can still move

And obliterate.

My massive evil eyes

Can give you a shock

You can go flying.

Past mars and land on

Elephants, my hands

Can burn you to bananas

And rust you for a mouse
To eat I have a light bulb
On my back and I have a

Gun on my neck to blast
You into pieces I woke up
With cookie's in my in my

Hands I eat them and then
I go down stairs and pour
My milk in and eat my

Breakfast I go shopping
Every day my ears are
Made out of snow

I go to bed and have a peace
Of sleep and then I stay in
Bed and I Don't get out

Of bed.

Danyaal

The powerful Darlek

I AM RUSTY AND DUSTY,
BUT I CAN STILL MOVE,
AND OBLITERATE ANY,
THING ON EARTH,
BECAUSE I WILL BLOW,
UP EARTH ONCE AND,
FOR ALL,
PEOPLE PANIC WHEN,
I SAY "EXTERMINATE",
MY MASTER PROGRAMED,
ME TO DESTROY EARTH,
MY ARMY GROWS STRONGER,
THE MORE WE JOIN TOGETHER,
MY ARMOR IS IMPENETRABLE,
MY BEST FRIEND IS THE SIBOR,
I AM A DARLEK,
A ROBOT DARLEK.

The Robot poem

I make cars in a factory

I have people to help me

I fire people so they can't

Copy my factory's planning.

I wash clothes

I do all my jobs

I do robot dance

At people's parties

I clean the house

And do the vacuuming

I make food

And cut the fruit.

I clean the bedroom-bathroom

And wash the toilet

I go shopping

And buy food

I iron clothes

And set the table ready

I wash dishes

And cant never eat

My dream is to go on holiday

And make new friends

In robot land.

BY Haider

HOW A ROBOT FEELS

MY SKIN SHIMMERS IN THE SUNLIGHT

I FEEL THE BREEZE GLIDE ACROSS MY BODY

COLD SUDDEN RAIN STARTS POURING, TAPPING ON MY METAL
SKIN

WHEN EVERYONE IS IN BED I GO INTO THE KITCHEN AND OIL
MY JOINTS

AT 10:30 I PUT ON MUSIC TO MAKE ME SHUT DOWN

AT 7:00 I WAKE THE CHILDREN AND GET THEM READY FOR
SCHOOL

THE DAY PASSES THROUGH INTO THE EVENING

I BATHE THE CHILDREN AND MAKE TEA

I MAKE SURE THE FILM THEIR WATCHING IS U OR PG

WHEN I SHUT MY EYES EVERYTHING IS PITCH BLACK AND I
START DREAMING,

MY NAME IS MELICA

IT'S GOOD BEING A ROBOT,

IT'S GOOD BEING ME.

