

Animal Encounter Poems

Poems of animal encounters inspired by 'Iguana Memory' Grace Nichols.

Deer poem

*A thick cloud of fog hovered above the autumn skyline,
A frosty white seal encased the vivid green grass,
A picturesque view filled with browns, yellows, and reds,
A golden-brown shadow gleamed in the burnt orange sky.*

*The sound of autumn crunched underneath its black hooves,
Its intricate antlers shot out of its skull into the thick fog,
Its warmth breath glistened in the morning glow,
As long as I was in its presence time froze.*

*Its deep brown, wonderous eyes locked mine,
The visual aroma seemed dark and mysterious
It created a sense of awe. It was pure magic.*

*The elegant figure stood firm and held ups its powerful presence,
The loud chirp of a bird's morning call, suddenly made the stags head jolt,
The elegant brown silhouette pranced of into the distance.*

Georgia, Year 9



Fox Poem

*Light filters through the trees,
Burnished orange against fallen leaves.
A tranquil evening, then-
Crunching leaves, my head twists round:
A fox stands, stares, muscles tensed.
Ready to run.
We lock eyes.
Fox and human.
I hold my breath, chills on my neck.
The fox blinks once and bolts,
Vanishing among the trees.
I stand alone, the fox has slunk away into
the shadows.
Sunset falls on my face.
Alone again.*

Lucy, Year 9

Animal Encounter

*All around me, there was warm air,
and sounds of people, having fun.
Then out of nowhere,
there was a creature,
Which scuttled out, from a bush.
I did not know, what it was,
Yet it sent shivers, down my spine.
It looked part dragon,
and part lizard,
yet also part, crocodile.
It was not big, but it was ugly,
It was the colour, of a muddy rock.
Our eyes locked, It stared at me,
It was still, as if it was
ready to pounce.
Our worlds locked,
and came together,
But after a long second,
it was over.*

Sophie, Year 9

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The Grey Heron

*Once had a Heron stare at me
When I was playing in a pool
It swooped down from the sky to the sand
Elegantly spreading its ash wings
Drawing out its lanky legs to land*

*Sitting there superior flaunting its elongated golden beak
And making his long eyebrow a golden crown acting like a sheik*

*Both in a moment of disbelief
Our eyes locked and minds connected
Inspecting each other like a baby turning over a leaf*

*We realised what was happening and the moment was over
A blink of the eye saw him circling back up into the sun
I feel like his appearance was as rare as a four-leafed clover*

*Yet I still see his face in my mind sometimes
I wonder where he is today, or even if he is still part of my life?*

Zara P, Year 9

Leopard Spotting

*He lay there. Serene, unaware.
The luscious green grass was beneath him.
We passed by, ever so slowly,
Then everything came to a halt.*

*He stood.
The power he possessed was overwhelming.
The intense glare turned to me,
Penetrating the glass with his fierce eyes.*

*Then, he seemed to smile.
He strolled away, nonchalant as ever.
The trees began to wave again,
And all was back to normal.*

But things would never be the same.

Zara W, Year 9