

Bird

Feathered beast of the sky

Ultimate hunter

Good pet

Bird

- Riordan Kerschner, Dennison College

Jelly fish

Like a blob of jelly

Tentacles like spaghetti

Like a mindless drone

Drifting in an endless void

Jelly fish

- Jordan Gmur, Moruya High School

Can you guess what sense these students are appealing to?

My bare feet grazed the footpath. My skin seared off. The underside of my foot started burning. Just touching felt like I was in hells reach. I felt like I was beyond help. Burning! I heard whispering. Burning! I saw the light. Burning! I was melting. The heat crawled across my skin burning wherever it touched.

- Riordan Kerschner, Dennison College

I stare up at the heavens watching the night sky explode with bursts of colour. They seem so random, cracking the inky blackness just enough to let the colour from some world beyond to leak into the sky. Red, blue, green, gold, they are as terrible as they are beautiful.

- Jaslyn Mackenzie, Ulladulla High School

In the dead of night, like a drum thumping towards me moving closer and closer. The loud footstep echoed across the room and closer I didn't know what was there. Thump. Thump. Thump. Closer it came. Closer and closer I heard a bang, and all went dark.

- Riordan Kerschner, Dennison College

The peace of the morning was shattered as a horrible bang filled the air. It echoed down through the valleys and over the mountains. It was like a clap, but one hundred times louder and more terrifying. It is the sound of a sure death. Someone's soul just left this planet forever, but I don't know who's.

- Jaslyn Mackenzie, Ulladulla High School

I breathed deeply, filling my lungs with the salty scent of the sea. The sea water crashing, spraying water into my face. I could smell the water, although the wax on my friend's new surfboard soon overpowered it. The salt stinging our skin, the sand in our eyes, together we walked through this salty environment, Pumpkin trailing behind us. The wind blowing wet dog scent into our nose, we continued, struggling not to gag...The usual smell of chips reached us before we could see The Beach Hut ahead of us. The chicken salt filled our lungs before we exhaled the greasiness of it all. As we ordered, the rainbow ice cream from the freezer next to us begun leaking out, and soon the whole room was scented with that sweet bubble gum flavour. As we walked back out into the sun, we could smell Pumpkin's stench again and she could smell the chicken salt, the sauce... We walked back, the young pup at our side, throwing chips off for her to retrieve. As the sun sets, the scent of mouldy seaweed sets upon us, and we race home, leaving the salt, sand and sea behind us.

- Sienna Condie, Ulladulla High School