



The Power of Imagery
Burgh Windmill

A Class Anthology
2016/2017

The Grandfather of Burgh

The Grand father of Burgh Waves at his people,
With his long arms.

As people come closer,
he greets them well.

He has retired from grinding flour,
as he is too old to move.

His friends keep him company.

The Grandfather of Burgh Stands proud.

Katelyn.



The Old Lady of Burgh

The Old Lady of Burgh stands tall,
refusing to get rid of her
outdated tools.

Her hair blows in the wind,
While she waves to passers by.

She stands bold and proud,
as her family keep her company.

Occasionally she hosts an event,
as her iconic name is known all around
'Burgh

By Algie Fletcher

The Grandmother of Burgh

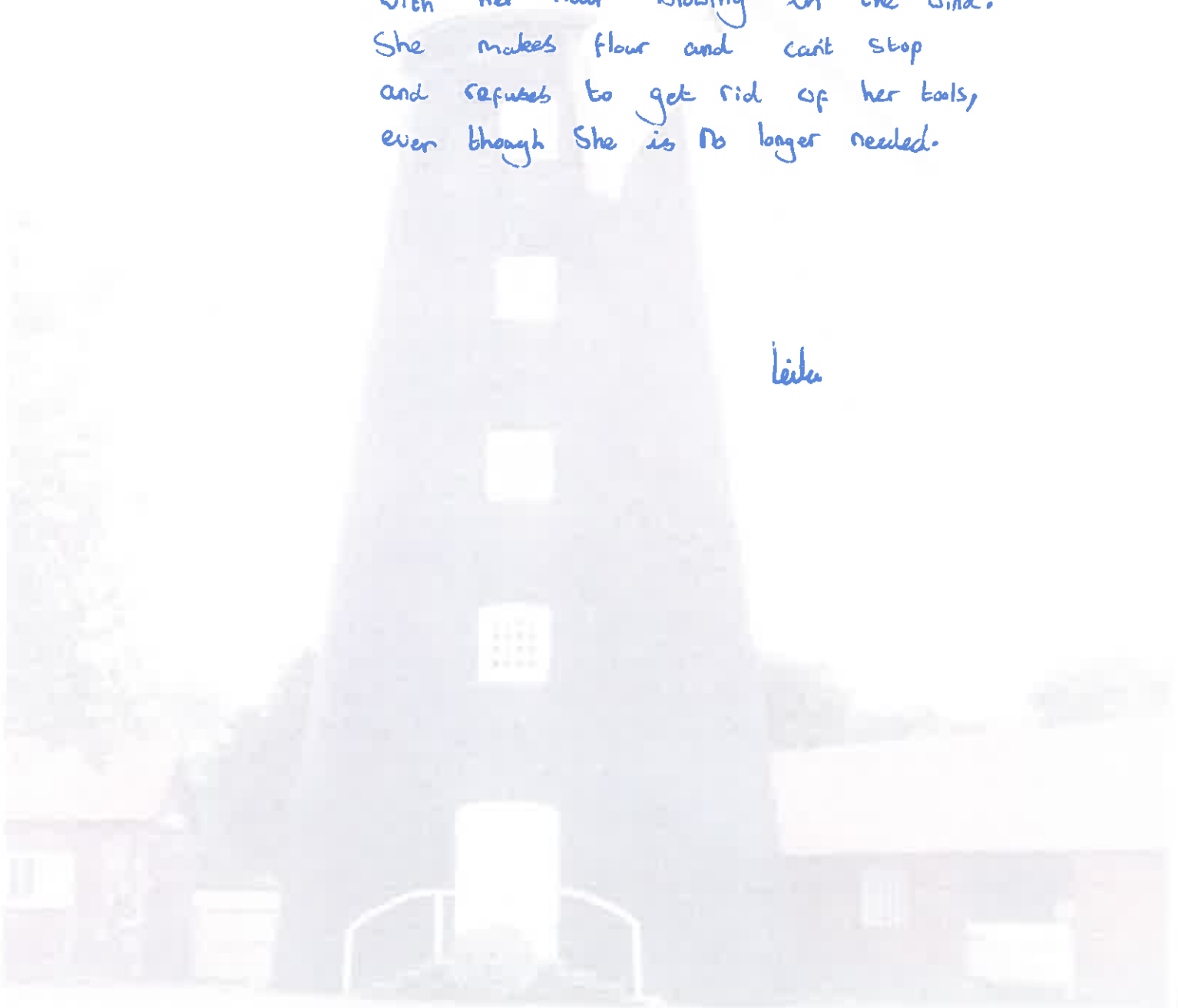
The Grandmother of Burgh stands tall
towering above them all.

She looks over into the village
and can see her friends along the roads.

She wears a white hat
with her hair blowing in the wind.

She makes flour and can't stop
and refuses to get rid of her tools,
even though she is no longer needed.

Leila



The Grandmother of Burgh

The Grandmother of Burgh towers above
her friends around her.
No longer as important as she once

was.
She'll never forget making flour for her town.
While she ~~walks~~ walks through the town in
her black and white cloak, her long white hair
blows gently in the wind.

As she goes through life, she gets more
and more popular.

And never gets lonely.
She stands there tall and proud,
Remembering all the memories she has since
She was born.

Isadora



The Grandmother of Burgh

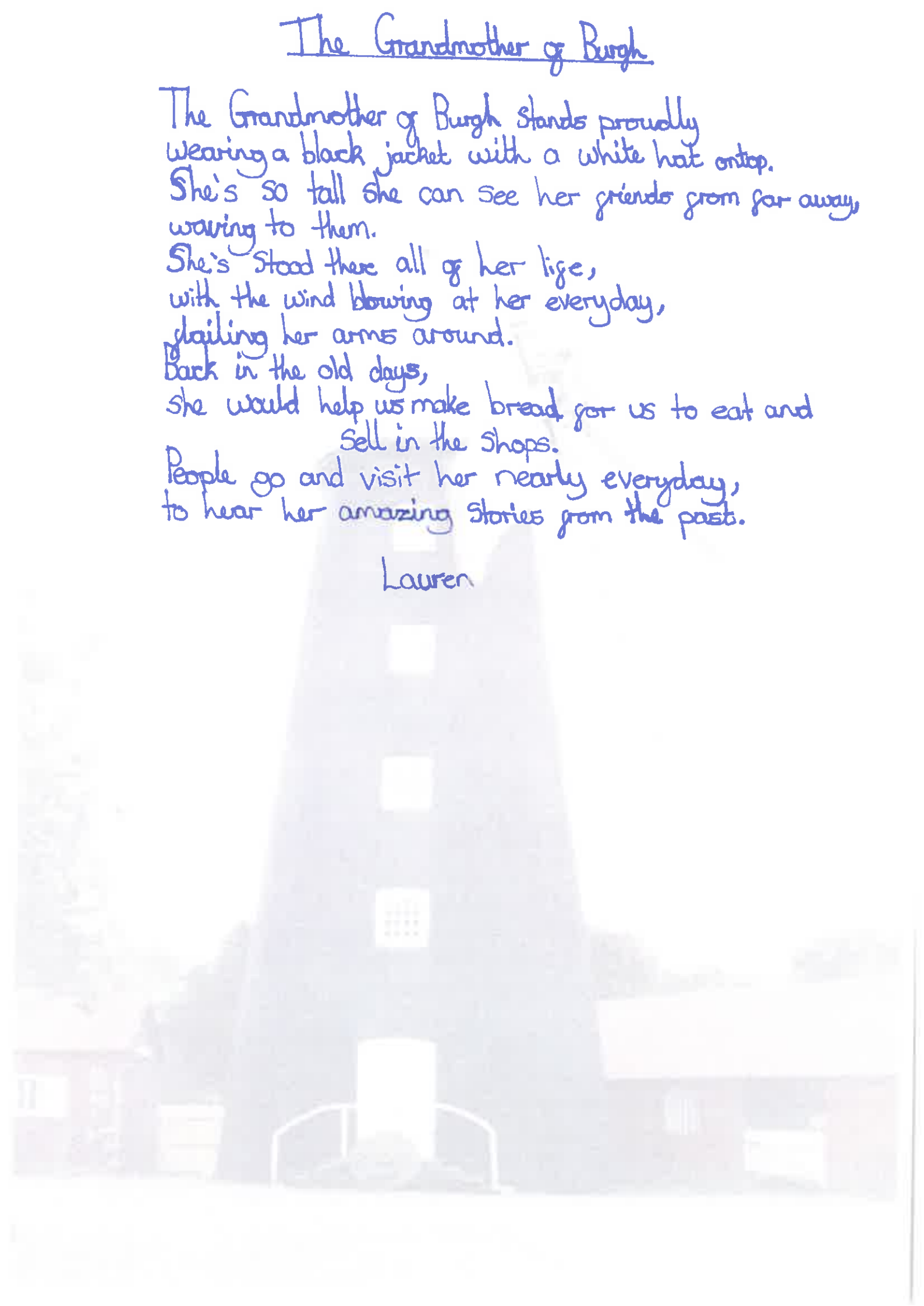
The Grandmother of Burgh stands proudly wearing a black jacket with a white hat on top. She's so tall she can see her friends from far away, waving to them.

She's stood there all of her life, with the wind blowing at her everyday, flailing her arms around.

Back in the old days, she would help us make bread for us to eat and sell in the shops.

People go and visit her nearly everyday, to hear her amazing stories from the past.

Lauren



The Old Worker

The Old Worker stands strong,
as he carries his colossal weight.

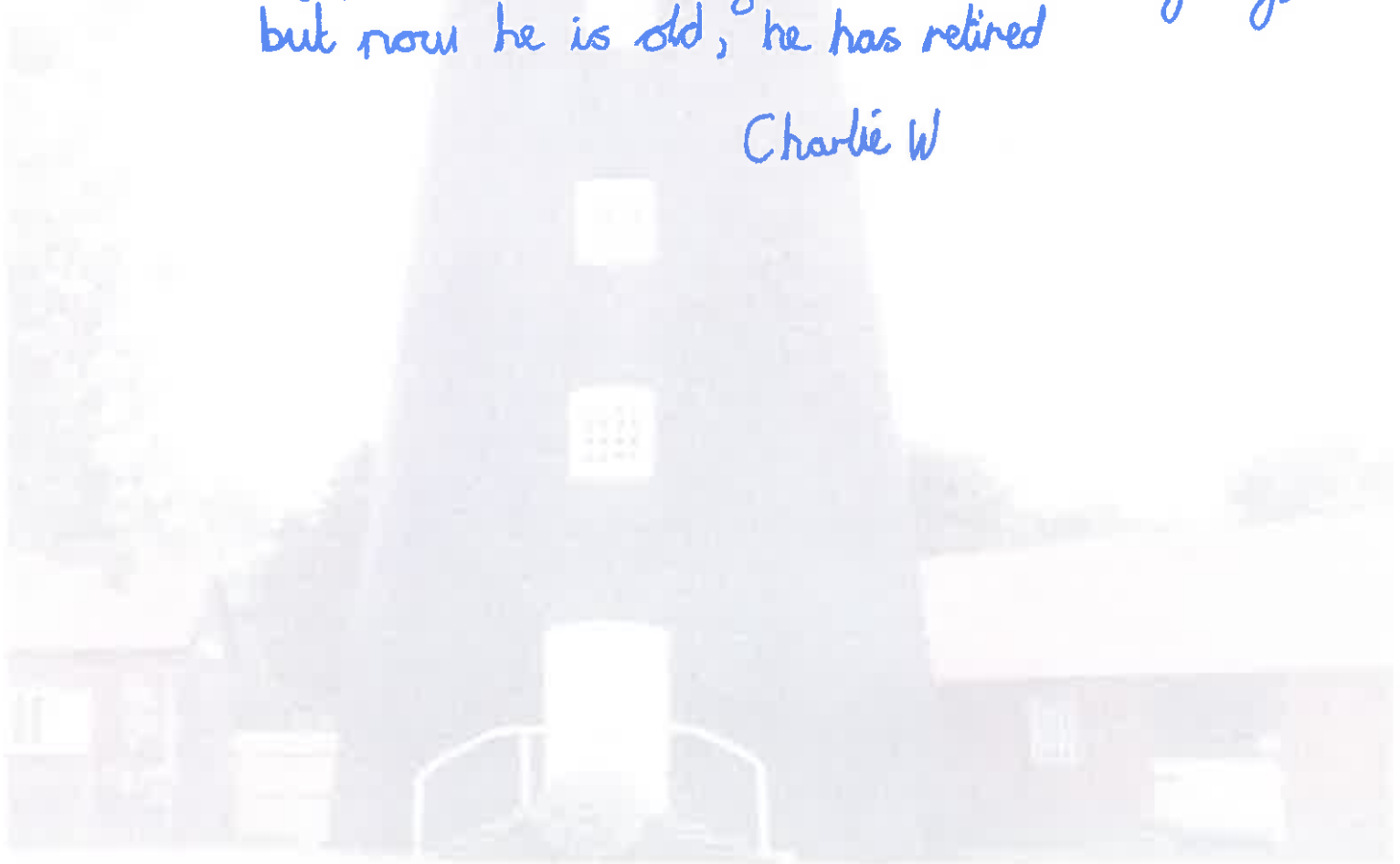
His long, waving arms sway in the wind,
but stay still in the light summer breeze.

He wears a long, black cloak,
four little buttons holding it firm.

He covers his face with his little white cap,
which has a long point on the top.

He ~~is~~ used to make flour when he was young,
but now he is old, he has retired

Charlie W



The Old Man of Burgh

The Old Man of Burgh stands tall and still while representing the whole of Burgh.

As he stands strait up he's constantly waving day and night to all the people walk by visitor or no-one.

He's an old man that's lived in Burgh his entire life. When he's been asked to move he doesn't want to move from his very special spot.

He's old and retired, but when he was younger he used to make stour for the whole of Burgh.

Louis

The Grandfather of Burgh.

The Grandfather of Burgh looks over his town,

With eyes wider than yours!
His white hair flows in the wind,
From every movement of air.

He has worn his hat and black winter coat for many years;
he never took them off.

He has lived in Burgh his whole life;
he will always refuse to move.

His arms welcome you to Burgh
with warm hugs.

He may be old,
but he's still loved.

Shakara

The Grand father of Dugh

The Grand father of Dugh stands tall and proud over his people his hair sways from side to side in the wind.

He's been there so long that his legs and old.

others still come and visit him like his friend and family

and others too.

James



The Rebel Man of Burgh

The Rebel Man of Burgh
still stands tall over his people.
He's never alone at night
because his stewards surround him in love.
His sword neckles across the town
and none come anywhere his castle door.
As his horse hair blows in the wind
it is a truly amazing sight.
Born in Burgh he's lived there all his life
like his sword down the road.
When it gets dark he waves goodbye.

William

The Grandmother of Burgh

The Grandmother of Burgh, in days gone by,
provided food for Burgh.
She always stands tall and proud,
towering over her friends.
Everyday she watches everyone,
as her eyes sparkle in the sunlight.
Her hair blows in the wind,
as people admire her.
She is never lonely
as she has lived there all her life.

Luke



The Old Workman of Burgh

The old workman of Burgh used to help make glass for the town.
Now he is retired and fixed in his only position
as the loneliness walks upon him.

His arms sway in the wind
as he stands still admiring his well-made town.

He wears a black coat with buttons to hold it in place
and although his white hat covers his face,
he still looks down on his people

Despite his old age he still stands steady,
looking down on his people

But when he doesn't have visitors, ~~but~~ he remembers the
times when he used help the town make glass-
now he just stands there
gathering dust
waiting
to be used again

Jenson

The Old lady of Burgh

Towering above her many friends

the Old lady of Burgh proudly stands in the heart of the town.

She used to work day and night,
helping make flower for the good people of Burgh.

Because she has found the perfect spot,
She refuses to move so nobody takes it whilst she has gone.

Her white knitted hat is always placed perfectly on her head;
She never seems to take it off.

Her hair blows gently in the wind,
brushing against her back,
as she tries to show off her elegance.

hola

The Old Lady of Burgh

The old Lady stands there,
proudly watching down on her people,
as she swoops them into her loving home.
Her eyes glisten in the sun,
whilst the jewel on the top of her
tiara,
sparkles, reflecting of the sun every hour.
She knows she is never alone;
her sister is just down the road.
The people of the town admire her
precious jewels, that hang round her
neck.

Tegan

The Old Lady of Burgh

The Old Lady of Burgh stands tall,
her hair blowing in the breeze.
She towers above her friends,
showing off her beauty,
and elegance. She is higher than the tallest
tree;
all of Burgh can see her.
She used to make flour for us,
but she retired a long time ago.
She refuses to move,
for Burgh is her home.

Mia

