

The winning entries in the Children Heard and Seen
National Poetry Competition 2018

'Daddy Love' by Aaron Scarth

My dad is tall
Although I fall
When he sits in a cell
It rings a bell
I caused it myself
It is damaging my mental health

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**'Dear Mum' by Olivia Quarless**

Why are you living in locked up doors  
I never see you because your behind high brick walls  
Why don't I see you everyday  
there must be a reason you've gone away  
even tho it's all broken I know I still have a home  
but then again I'm all alone  
I'm suffering with this built up farsard  
And people are beginning to feel alarmed  
Tell me why someone else can't live this life  
it's kills me knowing you can't put me too bed every night  
To this day I'm infatuated by my memories  
the ones with you are so nessasery  
These moments are my walls  
Which are bigger than them locked up doors  
My experience is a question to be answered  
Which I did these past nine years that I've counted  
There is just one thing I weary  
Never feel guilty for this unexpected journey  
I have opportunities of a lifetime  
What you did for me was far from a crime  
It made me the person I am today  
even though you went away  
I wouldn't change it in any way  
We became one you and me  
And forever your qualities will be the only thing I allow people to see  
You want to know how I feel when you went away  
The answer is, in so many different ways  
I can't define what you've done for me  
But one thing you will always be is my mummy