





We're thrilled that the children in our local community are inspired by and, importantly, are enjoying participating in Track Record. We hope that it continues to help them to confidently express their thoughts and emotions, and to inspire themselves and others along the way. Thank you to Paul and well done to all the children who have created 'out of this world' poetry this year. We look forward to sharing the poems with visitors at the station this summer.

Wendy Spinks, Commercial Director at HS1 Ltd (owners of St. Pancras International)

Track Record is like St Pancras Station. These wonderful poems by Y5 Pupils of Argyle and Torriano Primary schools take you places. Every page is a carriage. Each poem is a window into the world of a ten year old. A world that is at times funny, at times beautiful and moving, and always tinged with wonder. Both schools were a joy to write with. I am so proud their words are reaching new destinations and new horizons. Poetry is like St Pancras, a platform of possibilities!

Paul Lyalls

Track Record Poet in residence 2022. www.paul-lyalls.uk

Amethyst Argyle

Washing my dog

Shampooing my silly animal friend.
Like being in a wolf hairdresser's.
Cutting dark brown hair!
Jumping up and down,
Side to side so he doesn't get out.
Getting splashed and licked at the same time.
Getting soft and near together.

Aanya 5 Amethyst Argyle

The Victorians

Wore the tallest of hats.
Liked going to different places.
Liked sky high factories.
They were all the same.
Very strict school hours.
Not all were amazingly rich
One gave me a shock,
They actually smiled!

Manal 5 Amethyst Argyle

My baby sister

Small, beautiful and brand new.
Happy gurgles like bubbles popping.
Tiny fingers like perfect soft pink pencils.
Button eyes always watching me.
So cute to cuddle.

Habiba 5 Amethyst Argyle

Going under the ocean

Feeling waves over my head.
Like a blanket of coldness.
Covering me so I can't be seen,
Deeply under there.
Deep down underwater I see blurry, fuzzy things.
Like a mystery looking back at me.
Rising to the clear sky,
The world fills my eye.

Reyah 5 Amethyst Argyle

My bed

My comfortable soft, jumpable friend! Waiting for me while I sit in school. When I'm not sleeping I bounce away. But if I'm out I say not today. Lying in it at night I drift away.

Yasin 5 Amethyst Argyle

I walked into a tree

I bumped into a tree,
Or did the tree bump into me?
A large lump as big as a ball,
Appeared like a rabbit from a burrow.
So we went back home
And were cured by bubblegum ice-cream!

Jahara 5 Amethyst Argyle

My Pillow

Yawn, I rose from slumber.
The ceiling gets nearer,
As my head reaches towards the sky.
My pillow so fluffy and white.
Like luxurious cream across my face.
Till my head collapses again
And dreams awake my mind.

Zayan 5 Amethyst Argyle

A beautiful lake

The water reflecting the sky, Smooth as a mirror Copying the trees. I love the way it shines. I relax while watching it, As it watches me.

Tahlia 5 Amethyst Argyle

Skipping

Jumping over a turning rope.
Within seconds the rope orbits your head.
Bouncing on toes in time to the turns.
Like a washing machine spinning around.
Counting how many times.

Jahida 5 Amethyst Argyle

I put my glasses on

I can't see a thing.
The world is a blur.
I'm not sure if it's really there
Not knowing where I am right now.
If I'm outside or in
Or even if I am truly alive!
Then seeing everything magnificently,
The world is no longer blurry.

Yusuf 5 Amethyst Argyle

Reading an English book

Words going the wrong way!
Like cars down a one-way street.
Letters like mountains, deep valleys
Skyscrapers and the underground.
Hard sounds, strange shapes,
Mother capitals leading the lower-case ducklings.

Zainab 5 Amethyst Argyle

Myself in the mirror

Seeing another one of me.,
Exactly the same
Looking back at me.
Staring at myself, watching all the time.
A trick of the mind.
Independent of silence,
Being scared, nearly falling off the bed.

Mahi 5 Amethyst Argyle

Ronaldo is 37 years old!

He plays with Bruno Fernandes, Gold and silver players Friends combining like fish and water. Cristiano, the King of Football. He roars his celebration like a lion. His hair is an ebony crown.

Gur 5 Amethyst Argyle

The Earth

The round, spherical floating ball.

Turning in the solar system.

Gravity holding everything together,

Taking note of every move and step we take.

Day after day it spins.,

While our shadows reflect on its surface.

Jannat 5 Amethyst Argyle

The sky isn't blue

The sky flows like a river.

Twisting and twirling, swirling and whirling.
It's an ocean above our heads.

With floating island clouds

That will never end.

Haris 5 Amethyst Argyle

The sun

Oh my, the sun, the glorious sun. What would we do without it? So bright, radiant light, in the sky. I wonder if I'm seeing things. It looks like a dazzling headlight.

Ibrahim 5 Amethyst Argyle

White holes

The opposite of black holes.
As white as milk.
A pale looking spiral,
Constantly pushing all objects.
Infinitely wandering through the universe.
A beautiful white light display.
Like cream fireworks in the galaxy.

Ishaq 5 Amethyst Argyle

Funfair

Holding an ice-cold slushy.

Scary rides that felt like going to the sky.

Lights as blue as the sky, as red as lava.

Spinning in the noisy funfair.

A slushy so cccoollldd in my throat.

Yahya 5 Amethyst Argyle

Flying to Dubai

Going on a plane,
Seeing the beautiful view.
Horrific heat, really fun,
Soaring up in the foggy sky.
Swishing side to side.
Some passengers watching TV screens
But I'm seeing the world's cloudy dreams.
If you watch a movie you'll just go to sleep.
Landing soon, see you in the heat.

Yusra 5 Amethyst Argyle

Going to see my baby sister

She looks like an angel!
Flying from Heaven.
Beautiful sweet dreams behind her hazel eyes.
When she wakes up she doesn't really cry.
Giggles so cutely and yawns.
She explores around to find new things.

Zunairah 5 Amethyst Argyle

Making a chatterbox

Folding the paper into shape.

The colours help me fold.

Each like a small umbrella from a colour wheel.

Writing the messages that go inside.

Writing the secrets that go into the folds.

Words that touch the rainbow.

Saying what the numbers show.

They flap open to reveal and read out loud.

Tanisha 5 Amethyst Argyle

My brother shouting at a game

My sibling yelling in excitement.

Like being happy when you get something cool.

He's lost in an animated battle royal.

Monsters fighting to the death.

Which one will take a last breath?

Tanjina 5 Amethyst Argyle

Falling asleep

Closing my eyes, falling asleep Like a closing door. Suffering in my dreams, failing to breathe. Unable to talk. I cuddle my pillow.

Leyla 5 Amethyst Argyle

Going to bed

It is very dark once more
And very late, almost midnight.
I shall go in my sleep machine.
No more blinking though, just sleeping.
So many dreams there are,
Is this a dream? That's a big star.

Ayan 5 Amethyst Argyle

Stopping the alarm

A warning from my slumber.
The sounds are the screams,
It must go away.
Time is returning me to the world.
The beeps never stop,
Its shrieking fades slowly.
The sound finally stops,
Are you sure it won't come back?

Zikra 5 Amethyst Argyle

Yawning

I emerge from my sleep.
A dream I liked a lot.
My brain activating
After the end of a story.
Yawning, happens when I'm extremely tired.
I let it out.
Like my mouth is breaking free from a prison cell.

Wassim 5 Amethyst Argyle

The park

Kicking a ball Laughing Shouting Playing Winning Yessss!

Hamzallah 5 Amethyst Argyle

TORRIANO 5b

The world is

The world is
Full of fairy tales.
The world is
Never going away.
The world is
In everyone always.
The world is
Full of fun if you can find it.
The world is
One time and one time only.

Katie 5b Torriano

Cleaning my cat litter tray

Long, smelly, small sausage, disgusting! Beware! Do not eat them. Sitting in a large box of sand. Hidden away from the world. I love those tiny poops!

Georgia D 5b Torriano

25989 Storm Troopers are assigned to The Death Star

An honour to be sent,
Very few get chosen.
Darth Vader, me and some others.
But not a thrill if we die.
The heat burns the wires
Our electricity says goodbye...see you.
Welcome to The Death Star.

Andrew, 5b Torriano

Rugby

Like fighting, a brutal game to play.
Taking all of your energy.
Sometimes playing, sometimes watching.
Saracens versus Bristol Bears.
You eventually win,
You eventually lose.

Ethan 5b Torriano

My cat loves to go outside

He is always going somewhere.
Either here or there.
He's everywhere.
All the while meeting new strangers,
That can be dangerous.
Who knows what they can lead to?
A mysterious path,
Is to live in the dangerous world of a cat.

Malak 5b Torriano

Jumping in the sea and landing on rocks

The sea is so beautiful,
It is clear and blue.
But not when you jump in
And land on rocks, as hard as bedrock!
Toes and rocks do not mix.
They will always have a war and fight!

Asya 5b Torriano

Goalkeeper

Trying to concentrate very hard.
Facing shots, stretching out a hand.
Penalties are a nightmare.
Defenders are annoying,
When they get in the way.

Mason 5b Torriano

Falling off my bed

One minute I'm fast asleep.
Should I roll over?
Under the blanket rolling around.
Should I get up?
Falling out without a sound.
That was kind of fun.

Jibril 5b Torriano

Fireworks

Explodes
And lights and fights up
The moonlit night.
Shine as bright as the sun.
More dangerous when not in the sky
Looks awesome when they
Explode!

Zubair 5b Torriano

A match

Two teams battle it out.
For 90 minutes over luscious grass.
A fierce tackle,
The referee blows the whistle.
A free kick, a yellow card,
A red card!
Who will score more goals?

Jasper 5b Torriano

My closet

Two shiny mirrors as doors
That show everything that has happened.
Opening them, to see hangers hanging up clothes.
Crystal doorknobs on drawers.
Like earrings on a princess.
Reflecting the Kingdom of my bedroom.
Magical white rectangle full of clothes.

Nyla 5b Torriano

Just going to go back to sleep

My just opened eyes close again, like a sleepy sloth. Ah, life is grand when you sleep.

Dreaming things I have never dreamed before.

A cinema of the mind.

'Get up!' screams my mum

Like the explosion of a volcano.

I a m t i r e d......

Hameed 5b Torriano

Sitting next to a dog

A long tail like a lizard.
That's longer than a pieces of string.
Rough skin like a crocodile.
Teeth like a vampire.
As big as the Eiffel Tower.
Wagging its tail like a crazy person.
It makes me look sooooo crazy.

Corey 5b Torriano

The world is

The world is

What you get.

The world is

Paintings and pictures.

The world is

What you see when you're asleep.

The world is

When something stops.

The world is

The present.

Jayden 5b Torriano

The day I got my cat

"Gali' climbed up the chimney! Like Santa in reverse. She now sleeps in the Santa hole. So we put a pillow there.

Ariella 5b Torriano

Resting on a bed

Sleeping to heal my sickness.

Carrying a bucket with me at all times.

Jumping out of bed to play games,

Because I was bored with nothing to do.

Falling back onto the couch,

Having dreams of being better

Of antibodies pushing it away.

Vincent 5b Torriano

Shopping for shoes

Every child's worst nightmare.
It's always the worst
Like big shoes even want to be on feet?
So we try them on my feet
We try more on my feet.
In the end the feet were comfortable in new shoes!

Faisal 5b Torriano

Ice-cream

The cool goodness melts in your mouth. There are so many different flavours. It wobbles as you eat it. It's so nice to eat.

Hamsa 5b Torriano

Riding a camel

They smell disgusting like poo! But they are fun to travel on. Going up and down like a roller coaster. Their humps are like furry hills. I nearly fell off.

Georgia C 5b Torriano

I rolled my eyes

I rotated my eyes backwards.
I got scared that my eyeballs will go!
Why do I see patterns of red?

Isaiah 5b Torriano

Sleep

I had none of it.
But I did not want it to end.
But when I wake up
I fall back into it again after.

William 5b Torriano

Celebrating my mum's & cousin's birthday

It wasn't a normal day
In England and in Germany.
Happy birthday to them
I wish them more
And I so really mean it.
They are lights that shine so bright to me.
Like a glowing lamp that orbits the Earth.
My mum and my cousin.
I love them.

Krenar 5b Torriano

Rain

Comes from the sky
Chases away the dry.
It rolls on the floor
There's always more.
It's wetter than wet
The flowers think it's fantastic.

Zahra 5b Torriano

Snowball attack

Rolling snow into throwing balls. Easy to do and to undo. Getting terrifying big chases. Children running after you, Throwing snowballs.

Leul 5b Torriano

Two hours of work that I found pointless

I hate work on Sundays.
It's like school at the weekend.
It can't be good.
It's so boring.
Next time I'll skip it.
I have a plan.

Ayman 5b Torriano

Trampoline Park

Boing, boing, jumping high, wanna fly.
Like a baby bird
jumping from its nest
Saying goodbye.
I bounce tall at the mall.
Like an elastic band
Being stretched to the sky
I towered over the babies
Like a golden kidnapper.

Denise 5b Torriano

The world is

The world is

Hidden thoughts waiting to be released.

The world is

A lamp during a power cut.

The world is

A dough ball made up of accents.

The world is

Keeping a promise.

The world is

A giant hoover that sucks away safety.

The world is

A strong colourful ball that floats in your mind.

Amyah 5b Torriano

Sun Beams

Dazzling sun beams down on me, The sky was beautiful, And the grass was soft.

Tommy 5b Torriano

Snap!

Splash, Splosh.
Bobbing his finger in the water,
No danger here.
SNAP!

Joe 5b Torriano

Quartz Argyle

The world is

The world is

The present moment.

The world is

A time in the past.

The world is

A delicious shine that bounces in your eyes.

The world is

Sending you life everyday.

The world is

Mystical pieces within our planet.

The world is

Laughter stuck in your head.

The world just is.

Tyler 5 Quartz Argyle

Reading a unique language

Cool letters that I have learnt to understand. Words floating in my mind Like clouds in the sky.

Moving across to make a unique pattern Arabic is a beautiful mystery.

Maisha 5 Quartz Argyle

Falling in a muddy puddle

Gravity is pulling me down.
Like a crystal rock beneath the Earth.
I am turning around,
Slowly my balance disappears.
The world turns upside down!
And I accidentally splash
The man in the hat!

Mirna 5 Quartz Argyle

Space has stars

Like shimmering jewels watching from above. Gold pointy images in the night.
Juggling metallic cheerios
In an amazing heaven of numbers.
Dancing around the galaxy.

Adil 5 Quartz Argyle

A perfect sunny hot day!

Having a dip in the pool.
Swimming with dolphins.
Going on vacation to somewhere beautiful.
Having ice-cream on a hot day.
Hoping that the sun never fades.

Shakira 5 Quartz Argyle

Playing on my tablet

Lost in my digital world.
Wondering everywhere and where to go.
Watching the things I like.
Getting really square eyed eventually.
The internet can never be stoppedSo don't even try.

Maariyah 5 Quartz Argyle

Flying in a plane

Face to face with cotton wool.
Seeing into heaven, seeing into the light.
I feel like a glorious angel
That never wants to fight.

Jibril 5 Quartz Argyle

Shutting my cat up

Trying to speak cat language, It's so hard to memorise. He is meowing loudly all the time. Waking me up in the middle of the night. But he is always mine, Even if he is as loud as an alarm clock.

Ayman 5 Quartz Argyle

Swimming

The pool is big,
Seeing the lifeguard.
I am swimming.
Swimming across the square surface.
I get out
And jump back in!
The swimming pool is like a dream.

Hannan 5 Quartz Argyle

The first time I spoke

A little rumble in my tummy. Like a little lumbering h-hunger. A tiny rumble breaking free, I said mu-mu-mu-mum.

Yasin 5 Quartz Argyle

Going to the cinema

Slowly the lights go out.

Darkness blinding our sight.

The sounds of real life fade away,
Like an echo.

The screen bursts into life with colour.

Flashes of technicolour come whizzing!

Everyone starts crunching popcorn,

A river of crumbs tumbling down their chests.

Ruwaida 5 Quartz Argyle

My little brother was once a baby

There he is drinking milk,
Now he's eating an egg.
When he was little my mummy
Helped him to eat.
I love him so very much,
Now he is six!

Tabasom 5 Quartz Argyle

Flower

I saw a delicate flower. So I gave it some water. It smiled at me and said, "Thank you!"

Saya 5 Quartz Argyle

A red sports car

A red sports car, It goes very fast So I race it on my red bike.

Aayman 5 Quartz Argyle

The world is

The world is
A big stage which lights up like an angel.
The world is
The fairies within if you find them.
The world is
A new chapter you read.
The world is
A valuable gold that blocks the negative.
The world is
Zooming and glowing inside of you.

William 5 Quartz Argyle

My Pillow

A nest for my head, So silky and soft. I see it every morning and night. It is something that is reserved just for me.

Grace 5 Quartz Argyle

My brother

I hadn't seen my brother for 2 years. Last week I saw him. He looked the same but older. He's still older than me!

Nida 5 Quartz Argyle

Going to my cousin's house

I went in the car,
Houses and streets zip past.
Hours and hours also pass by.
Talking all the way with my sister,
Chatting about the countryside.
Talking about school.
Arriving and dropping all my stuff!

Amira 5 Quartz Argyle

Making my brother cereal

Putting cornflakes into a bowl
They are as golden as £1 coins!
Hearing the sweetness pouring
Until they are swimming in an ocean of milk.
Giving it to my brother.
Eating a delicious feast of loveliness.

Ibtisam 5 Quartz Argyle

My reading journal

Placing my pencil on lines.
Filling the page with words.
Ideas running through my mind.
A memory of my page
Stored inside my soul.

Zayd 5 Quartz Argyle

My lamp

A glowing cylinder that shines.
Looking like a blazing sun.
Reflecting a shadow of my cat.
Similar to a tiger cub
Scaring me back to bed,
Like a bear sleeping on a winter's night.

Ryan 5 Quartz Argyle

My family

Seeing them everyday, Being so supportive. Always there for me every time. Never leaving my side.

Manha 5 Quartz Argyle

Walking in the rain

A dark throbbing sky,
Becoming as black as space.
A loud thunder sound,
Taking over the night universe.
Making the sky break.
Puddles as deep as souls,
The hit of the shock of thunder.

Hamsa 5 Quartz Argyle

My cats are sooo hard to take care of

My cats will fight togetherThe small one manages to escape.
My cats meow a lot
But I don't really care.
They communicate with each other.
They always rush through the houseThe big one could never catch up!

Yassar 5Quartz Argyle

My sister's head

Seeing a ball of solid hair.

My older sister is sleeping there.

It was sticking out from under the blanket
Like a hedgehog coming out of the grass.

Giving it a little nudge

And she went straight under the soft fur.

Teeshan 5 Quartz Argyle

Brushing my teeth

Hearing the bristles singing awayThe mint dancing on my tongue.
My brush scrubbing again and again.
Cold water on my teeth.
Mouthwash splashing.
Never forget to scrub them.
My breath is minty fresh.

Fartun 5 Quartz Argyle

The world is

The world is

When we are kind.

The world is

Creative and cool.

The world is

Something you can always rely on.

The world is

A feeling of delight and deliciousness.

The world is

A time to get fixed up.

The world is

Mystical and mischievous.

Maryam 5 Quartz Argyle

TORRIANO 5S

The world is

The world is
Flowing imagination
The world is
Reflecting the blankness.
The world is
Right on the edge of your mind.
The world is
Huge and luxurious.
The world is
To Be Continued.

Amaya 5s Torriano

Holding my little brother's hand

He doesn't like it,
Feels like he's being treated as a baby.
He tries to bite my fingers.
Tiny teeth that are like blades!
Going into my skin,
My hand is not a sandwich.

Adil 5s Torriano

Bubbles

Children chase them.

Babies try to eat them.

Float on the air mysteriously.

Touch them and they POP!

As transparent as glass.

Float up to the sun, shimmering like diamonds.

Everyone loves to find one.

Eventually exhausts you as you blow them.

Don't blow them inside

Your floor will get sticky and icky.

Evie 5s Torriano

One type of sea slug can completely decapitate itself and stay alive to regrow its head

A floating head beside a body. Like two ping pong balls in a bathtub! Saying goodbye to its mind And all its ideas. It hasn't thought this one through.

Isabel 5s Torriano

Stars

Beautiful. Lots of them. Shiny different colours In the sky, In our mind's eye.

Tina 5s Torriano

Getting out of bed

Slipping out of my warm cocoon.
Like a butterfly leaving its home.
To face another day of 'fun' school!
Like a hibernating bear leaving its cave.
To get up at 7am or even 6am
I really need a cup of coffee!

Ryan 5s Torriano

My bedroom

The softness of the blanket.
My favourite,
Where I sleep is a gift.
The tools of drawing.
Creative,
The flying colours surround me.

Ellena 5s Torriano

Snow

Dances in the air.
Sprinkles from the clouds.
Orders you to shiver.
Falls from the sky onto your tongue.
As white as clouds on sunny days.
Comes late in the year.
Like magic it appears.

Archie 5s Torriano

The world is

The world is
Stealing money from the bank.
The world is
A green shiny jewel.
The world is
A big circle with two hands.
The world is
The dark liquid we write with.
The world is
Something that never ends.

Bertie 5s Torriano

Being not nice to my sister

Being so mean to my sister.

Annoying her just for fun.

She was mean back, like a tiger!

I got a little bit mad with her.

We are in a world of mean

And it's all because of my little sister,

I mean it!

Isha 5s Torriano

The fox

An animal bank robber.
Getting into fights with cats.
Ultimate urban stealth thief.
Making big dens in your garden.
Like a parkour ninja.

Zaky 5s Torriano

Monopoly

Moving around the colourful board. Staying in tiny plastic hotels and houses. Here today, gone tomorrow. Pass go and keep going.

Caine 5s Torriano

The world is

The world is
Moving pictures that entertain.
The world is
Beautiful, graceful and full of life.
The world is
Sometimes dark and grey.
The world is
Something that goes together.

Amber 5s Torriano

Balloons

Needs air to live.

Makes kids cry if it's popped.

Sneaks off to fly away.

As colourful as crayons.

If you let go, it will shimmer away to the sky.

When they pop, they're gone.

Zach 5s Torriano

The world is

The world is
You have not done it yet.
The world is
Mostly but not always.
The world is
To leave it be.
The world is
Asking but nowadays getting.

Anuar 5s Torriano

A Rainbow

So very colourful Sometimes faint, sometimes strong. Red, blue, orange, green Somehow it's all of them. Like a half circus in the sky.

Alana 5s Torriano

If you don't do it, You don't get it!

Respect is easy to get.
But it's also easy to lose.
Do it for yourself,
Not just for them.
The world will be better for them
And of course for you.
Get it done and dealt!

Aseel 5s Torriano

Cats

Howling at each other and the foxes they meet. Excellent jumpers always landing on their feet. My one is fat, he likes to eat.
As he walks, his belly jiggles to the beat! Sleeping is their thing.
While some love fighting.
Eat, sleep, sleep, eat!
Eat, sleep, eat, sleep, repeat!
Some are coffee, toffee or tan
All are furry creatures BAM!

Mak 5s Torriano

The world is

The world is
Someone who plays a part.
The world is
The hope that my mum
Will buy me 'McDonald's'!
The world is
The best subject in the world.

Jahmai 5s Torriano

I went ice-skating

Trying to balance in the skates. But gravity has new plans for me. Slipping and sliding on the ice, Like a ball in a bath tub! Holding the snowman for life!

Hiro 5s Torriano

Socks

You often put them on just before shoes. Come in so many different sizes And so many different colours. So many people have used them. You have used them most of the time.

Sophia 5s Torriano

I had to breathe

I open my big mouth
Which is big
I swallow it in then let go
Like a tornado that will kill me
I then do it again
And again
And again
And (of course) I do it again

Antonio 5S Torriano

Oops

Checked my phone to see the time Play games with my friends If you feel like you will be sick, just hum I fell off a swing

Kyle 5S Torriano

Leaving My Bed

Leaving my bed very slowly like a tortoise on holiday The worst nightmare is being in the room and the door making loud noises I hate going alone to the kitchen

Eshan 5S Torriano

Stars

They light up the sky
People love looking at them
They're brighter than your future
Mostly twinkling in the night on days people celebrate

Muhammed 5S Torriano

Minecraft

Mining
Crafting
Building
It's all pretty good
Creepers
Skeletons
Enderman
They can be good, they don't deserve hate, but be cautious and stay away

Soul 5S Torriano

Minecraft

You can fight Endermans
You have to run away from the creepers
They explode
Get diamonds

Nyah 5S Torriano

TRACK RECORD

A Community Poetry Project in Camden

Track Record 2022 celebrates life. Between these pages, over one hundred poems by Y5 pupils from Torriano and Argyle primary schools weave a magic yarn of family, school, cats, dreams, outer space, ice cream and fantasy – in short, everything that matters to a ten-year-old child.

Led by Paul Lyalls, Track Record community poetry project has evolved over five years into a rite of passage for every pupil in these two Camden schools. The younger sisters and brothers of TR 2018 poets now rise to the challenge of writing their own work, being published and performing at St. Pancras International before parents and peers.

St. Pancras has long been associated with poetry, ever since my grandfather John Betjeman (1906-1984) campaigned to save the station from demolition in the 1960s. The former Poet Laureate would have delighted in the courage and enthusiasm of these young poets. They write from the heart.



