



Academies
Enterprise Trust
Find your remarkable



WHAT 'REMARKABLE' MEANS TO ME - POETRY BY UCA STUDENTS



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I'm gonna take you on a treasure hunt. It starts inside your mind. The clue is something remarkable, that only you can find. 'cause like the spirals in your fingerprints, you are unique. So drown-out your inner doubts: allow bravery to speak.

Here's a challenge: think of someone remarkable. And not on Instagram or YouTube, but in your every day life. From your family, or your besties, or your school. They might be softer than a kitten, or sharper than a knife. It might be a cuddle, or a chuckle that finds the rainbows in the rain. Gentle generosity, or a bright and brilliant brain. The fact is, you know them, and you can be remarkable too. When you start to push your limits, you'll be amazed at what you can do.

Sometimes they're far too high, but most times, they're far too low. And deep down, only you know what you're really able to do.

Remarkable is kindness. Remarkable is respect. Remarkable is considering how your actions have an effect. Remarkable is patience. Remarkable is pride. Remarkable is, no matter what happens, knowing that you've tried.

So...take yourself on a treasure hunt. Turn your brain into a carnival. This is where I challenge you to find your remarkable.

Remarkable lives surround; there's potential to be found; they are waiting to be crowned; so over to you... spread it around.

Dance with curiosity. Leap with aspiration. Gobble-down discovery and run with conversation.

When it feels as though the world is built to make you feel small, just remember: it's remarkable that you're even here at all.

Not everything fits in boxes or certificates. There's no formal qualification for being "good".

It's about living life as the person that you truly want to be. A passion for participating and setting potential free. When it comes to defining your expectations, the only person that's truly in charge is you

A poem by Matt Abbott



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REMARKABLE SOUNDS LIKE THE SOUND OF
SIZZLING SAUSAGES.

REMARKABLE TASTES LIKE MY MOTHER'S COOKING.

REMARKABLE SMELLS LIKE THE CLEAN,

WASHED BED SHEETS.

IT MAKES ME FEEL GRATEFUL AND THANKFUL

FOR HAVING A MOTHER.

COZY AND WARM IN MY HOUSE ON CHRISTMAS MORNING,

IT WAS PITCH BLACK OUTSIDE,

THE LEAVES RUSTLED LOUDLY,

MY MOTHER'S ARMS WRAPPED AROUND ME TIGHTLY.

I COULD FEEL THE WARMTH.

MY MARVELOUS MOTHER IS ALWAYS THERE FOR ME.

THERE IS NOTHING MORE REMARKABLE THAN THAT.

BY ZANE YOUSEFI

REMARKABLE SMELLS LIKE VICTORY,
REMARKABLE SOUNDS LIKE CHEER
AND THE REMARKABLE
SHINY, SMOOTH
METAL AS I LIFT THE TROPHY.
THE NERVOUS FEELING AS I
STEPPED UP TO TAKE THE PENALTY,
I SHOOT
I SCORE
I FEEL REMARKABLE!

MY MUM

For as long as
I can remember...
You were always
by my side.
I could tell you
all my secrets
That I would
usually hide.

For as long as
I remember...
We made memories
with aching
smiles,
Whether that
be close to home
Or ones where
we're walking
for miles.

For as long as
I can remember...
You were the
person I looked
up to,
A person I could
speak to
Whenever I
felt blue.

For as long as
I remember...
You have been
everything a
mother should
be,
And still to this
day
You're a remarkable
mother to me.
By Megan Cairns



MY REMARKABLE MAM

I SMELL THE ROAST DINNER COOKING,

AS I RUN DOWN THE STAIRS INTO THE ROOM.

“DINNER IS READY”, “STEADY...”

SAYS MAM AS I AM QUICKLY DONE.

THE TASTE OF THE TURKEY SWIMMING IN GRAVY,

AND THE HOMEMADE PUDS ARE EXTREMELY TASTY!

SAT AROUND THE SOFA WITH A STEAMING CUP OF TEA,


WATCHING OUR FAVOURITE SHOWS ON TV.

THE MEMORIES WE SHARE,

I WILL NEVER FORGET.

I JUST CAN'T WAIT FOR THE NEXT ONE WE MAKE.

BY LACIE FRENCH



**MY MAGNIFICENT MARVELLOUS MUM
HOME COOKED MEALS EVERY NIGHT
WHEN WE COME
HOME FROM SCHOOL.
HELPING ME THROUGH HARD TIMES
EVEN THOUGH WE FELL OUT ABOUT
ME BEING A FOOL.
SHE IS STILL THERE FOR ME.
SHE TRIES HER BEST TO
GIVES US EVERYTHING
EVEN THOUGH SHE IS IN PAIN.
SHE IS MY MAGNIFICENT
MARVELLOUS MUM
AND I WILL ALWAYS
LOVE THAT FEELING.
BY MARY BARFOOT**

1,380 Miles

Remarkable is the taste of coffee
As i'm sending you my texts.
I can almost see the tears through
The tone of your message.
I can smell the sadness when you
Text.

A rush of excitement fills my body
As I hear the PING from my phone.
The sound of people talking in the
Coffee shop is so soothing because
It feels like you're here with me,
Breathing and talking and living
Life next to me.

The snow falls peacefully like
It would the day we met.
The snow represents our friendships
And how delicate
It is.

The misty air around me reminds
Me of how your eyes would be
As you cry.

Sitting in Starbucks,
I feel so happy with you.
And one day I'll see you.

The group chat
Makes me smile, because
The conversation seems so
Real and I can feel your
Presence as if you're here
With me.

It's strange to have a friend
Who you've never hugged,
Shook hands with, laughed with
Or smiled with in real life.
Yet, you have still been touched
By their soul, seen their heart
Of gold and felt their comfort.
You only live once so staying
Awake 'til 2am just to talk to
Someone who touched your
Heart in so many unexplainable
Ways is definitely worth it
All for you.

1,380 miles got nothing on us.
I love you so much.
I'll see you on the other side
Of the world.

By Ashleigh Bingham



Grandma

Remarkable smells like the amazing Sunday roasts
That are always the best.

Remarkable looks like the stay-in nights where we sit
And watch TV.

Remarkable looks like my Grandma making everyone happy.
Almost every weekend

I come over and the smell of her home is unique.

Always calm

Always the best

I walk in from the icy cold and I am hit with love and kindness.

We stay up late

Watch fireworks fly.

Had a little dance around.

Did it really have to end?

Why?

My Grandma is beautiful and brilliant,

She is the best.

She is truly remarkable

My remarkable

By Maddison Matthews

Olivia

Children flooded out

From the last class of the day

Off to play

Off to chase

Others chatted away

But tears run down my face

As I am not part of that race

Her voice makes the noise disappear

Without a trace.

She is more than that.

She helps me through the day

She does more for me

Than I can ever say

She is fabulous

She is my friend

She is my remarkable

She is Olivia

With me until the end

By Suzanne Gao

I WILL WIN!

THE LIGHT BREEZE BRUSHING AGAINST MY FACE,

MY STOMACH ACIDS BOUNCING.

IT'S ONLY JUST BEGUN

I WILL WIN!

AVARICIOUSNESS IS TAKING OVER MY VERY SOUL.

A CLASH OF WILLS WITHIN MY MIND.

WILL I WIN OR NOT?

I...I WON'T WIN.

DOUBT FLOODS – I CAN'T, IT'S TOO LATE,

YOU KNOW WHAT? I'M GOING TO WIN!

I CAN PRACTICALLY FEEL THE GOLD AGAINST MY CHEST,

MY PRIDE CAN'T BE DAMAGED

I WILL WIN!

HALFWAY THROUGH. SECOND PLACE. NEARLY THERE.

SLIGHTLY DAMP GRASS RUBS AGAINST MY LEGS.

UNDER THE SUMMER SUN,

LAUGHING AT MY DETERMINATION, THE SUN GROWS HARSH.

IT WON'T STOP ME.

I WILL WIN!

ENVIIOUS OF THE PERSON AHEAD,

IT'S NOT GOING TO CHANGE MY DECISION.

THE GLORY, THE CHEERS. I WANT IT.

IT'S MINE.

CLOSER. CLOSER. I HEAR IT!

THAT'S HOW REMARKABLE I AM.

FIRST PLACE IS MINE!

I'VE WON!

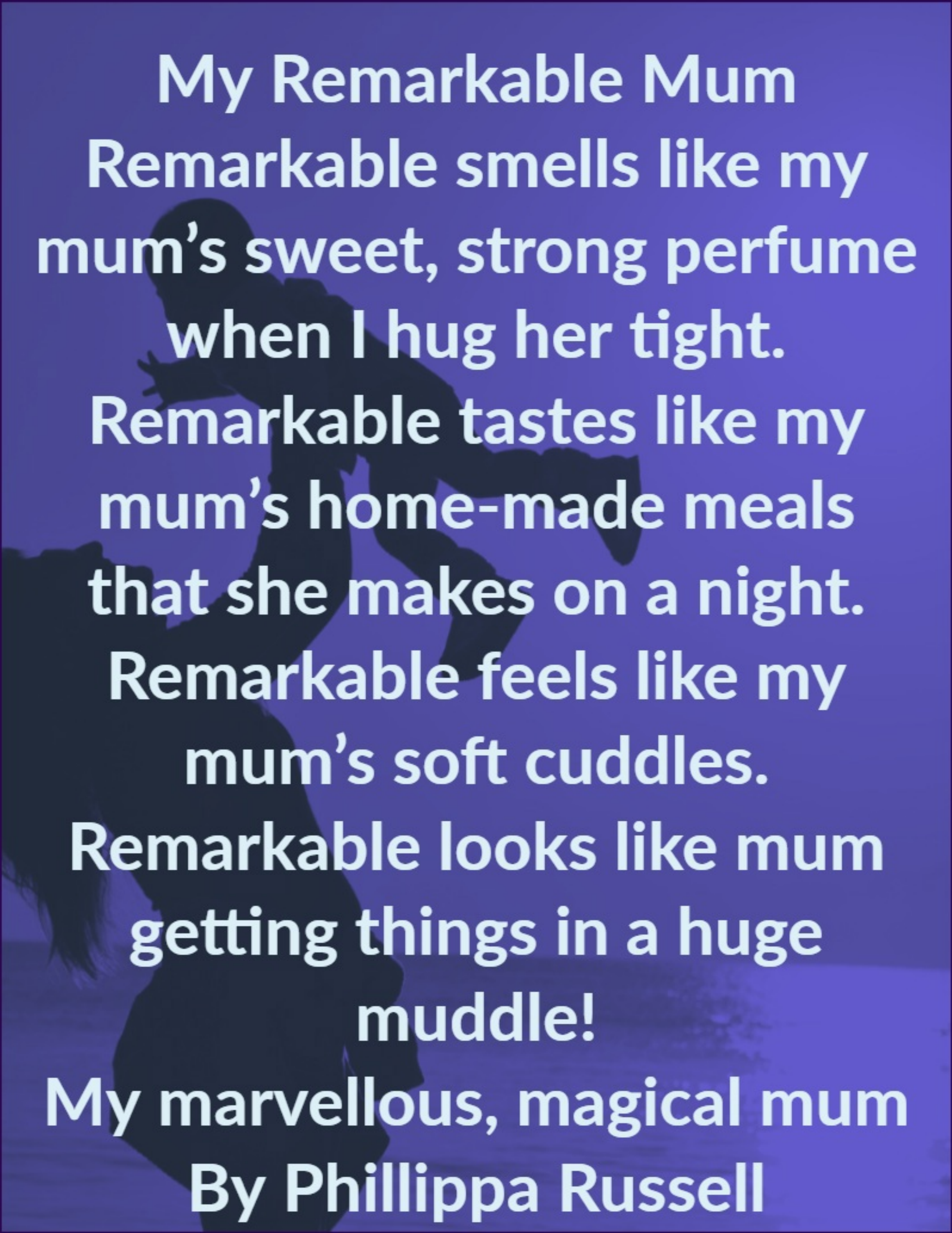
BY TALULAH LINNETTE



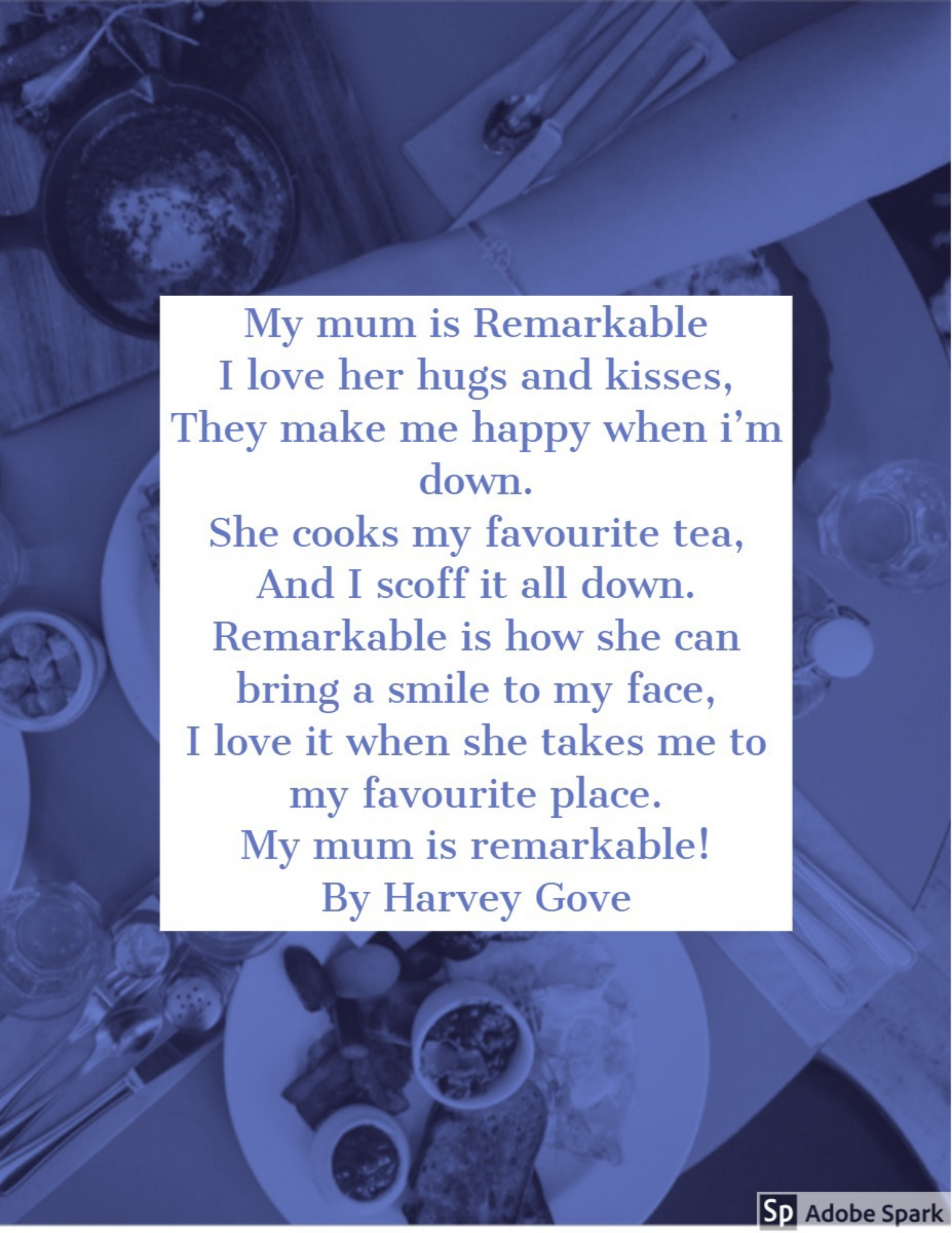
My Dad

My Dad, he's not bad,
He cheers me up when I feel sad.
He is my mate, also top rate.
If there was one word it would have
to be
'GREAT!'

He is always out and about,
One way or another.
From Hull to Boro,
The one's with him,
Are me and my brother.
My Dad is my remarkable,
And he gives out smiles that sparkle.
By Mason Dunning



My Remarkable Mum
Remarkable smells like my
mum's sweet, strong perfume
when I hug her tight.
Remarkable tastes like my
mum's home-made meals
that she makes on a night.
Remarkable feels like my
mum's soft cuddles.
Remarkable looks like mum
getting things in a huge
muddle!
My marvellous, magical mum
By Phillippa Russell



My mum is Remarkable
I love her hugs and kisses,
They make me happy when i'm
down.

She cooks my favourite tea,
And I scoff it all down.
Remarkable is how she can
bring a smile to my face,
I love it when she takes me to
my favourite place.

My mum is remarkable!

By Harvey Gove

A close-up photograph of two hands, one larger and one smaller, holding each other. The larger hand is on the left, and the smaller hand is on the right. Their fingers are interlaced, and the thumbs are pointing towards each other. The background is a soft, out-of-focus light blue.

My Family

Remarkable is my family.

They never give up,

And never let anything get in their way,

No matter what people say.

Remarkable is my mam.

She does everything for me,

From buying what I need,

In order to give me a feed.

Remarkable is my nana.

She is a true inspiration,

From being the head of the family,

To taking care of the community.

By Leo Duckling

My Remarkable

*The soft breeze blew through my curtains,
A light smell of pancakes filled my nostrils.*

They smelled the best!

With a large smile, I jumped out of bed,

No longer could I rest!

Racing down the stairs,

I jumped into her arms.

This was her.

The one who cares.

The one who bakes,

And the one who makes delicious cakes.

With a smile, she laughed.

She laughed and smiled her contagious smile.

I breathed in her sweet smelling hair,

Times like this is when life is truly fair.

That's when I realised,

She may be crazy,

But have I told her lately

That she's the only reason why I'm not afraid

To fly?

She is the reason why.

She is my mother.

She is my remarkable

By Emma Davies

My Remarkable Mam

There when I need her the most,
The smell of her perfume lingers
around the house.

The smell of her cooking steaming
up the kitchen.

The smell of her homemade
pastry wrapped around sausages.

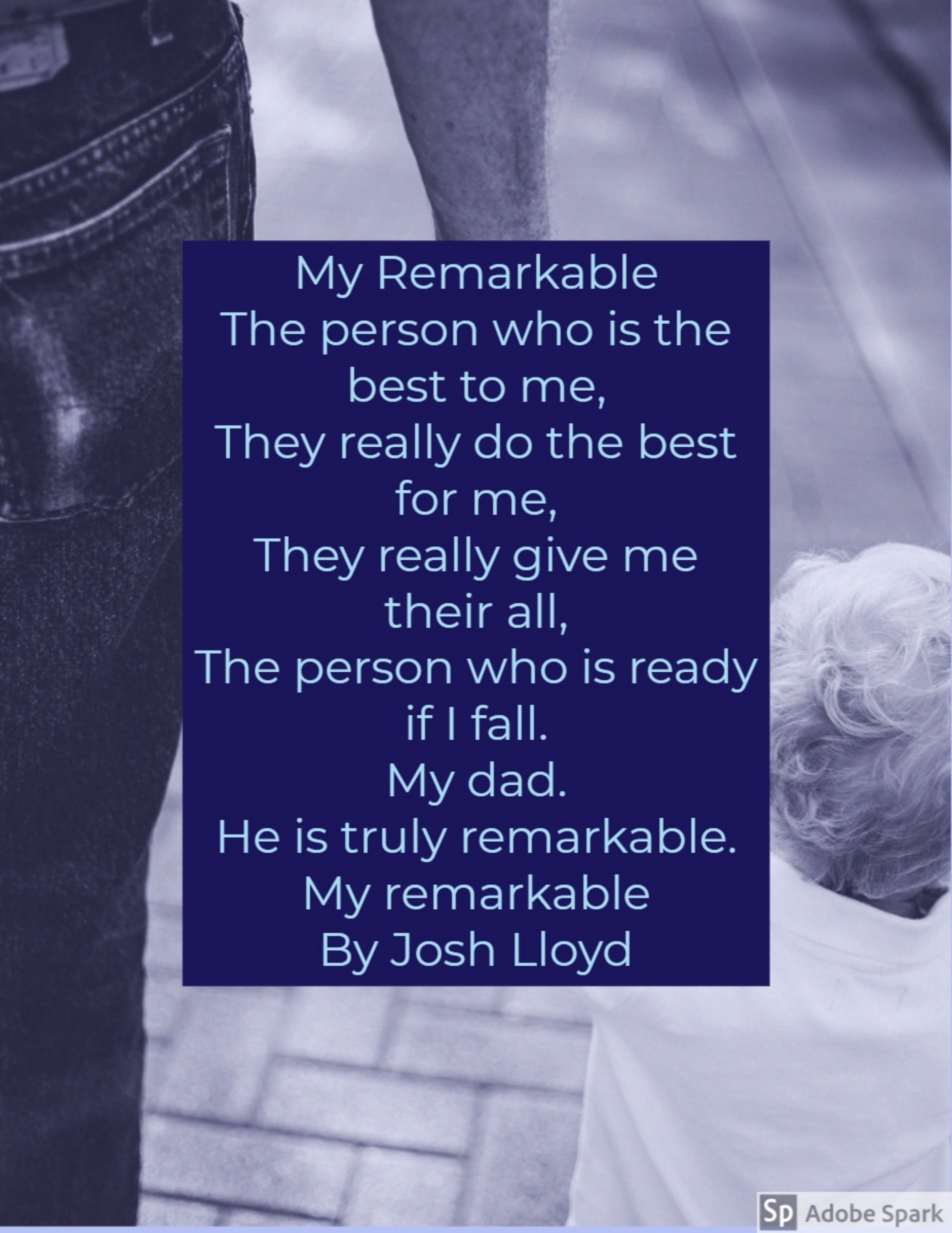
Now that is remarkable!

When we go on days out,
We like to have a laugh and shout.
We have remarkable conversations,
Whether it's about her car or TV
stations.

Remarkable? Yes.

Remarkable. That's my mam.

By Abi Williams

A blue-tinted photograph of a person's legs in jeans and a person's head with curly hair.

My Remarkable
The person who is the
best to me,
They really do the best
for me,
They really give me
their all,
The person who is ready
if I fall.
My dad.
He is truly remarkable.
My remarkable
By Josh Lloyd



My Remarkable

My remarkable is a person who takes

me to footy every time I play,

Gets me whatever I want and cheers

me up when I have a bad day.

My remarkable is the person who

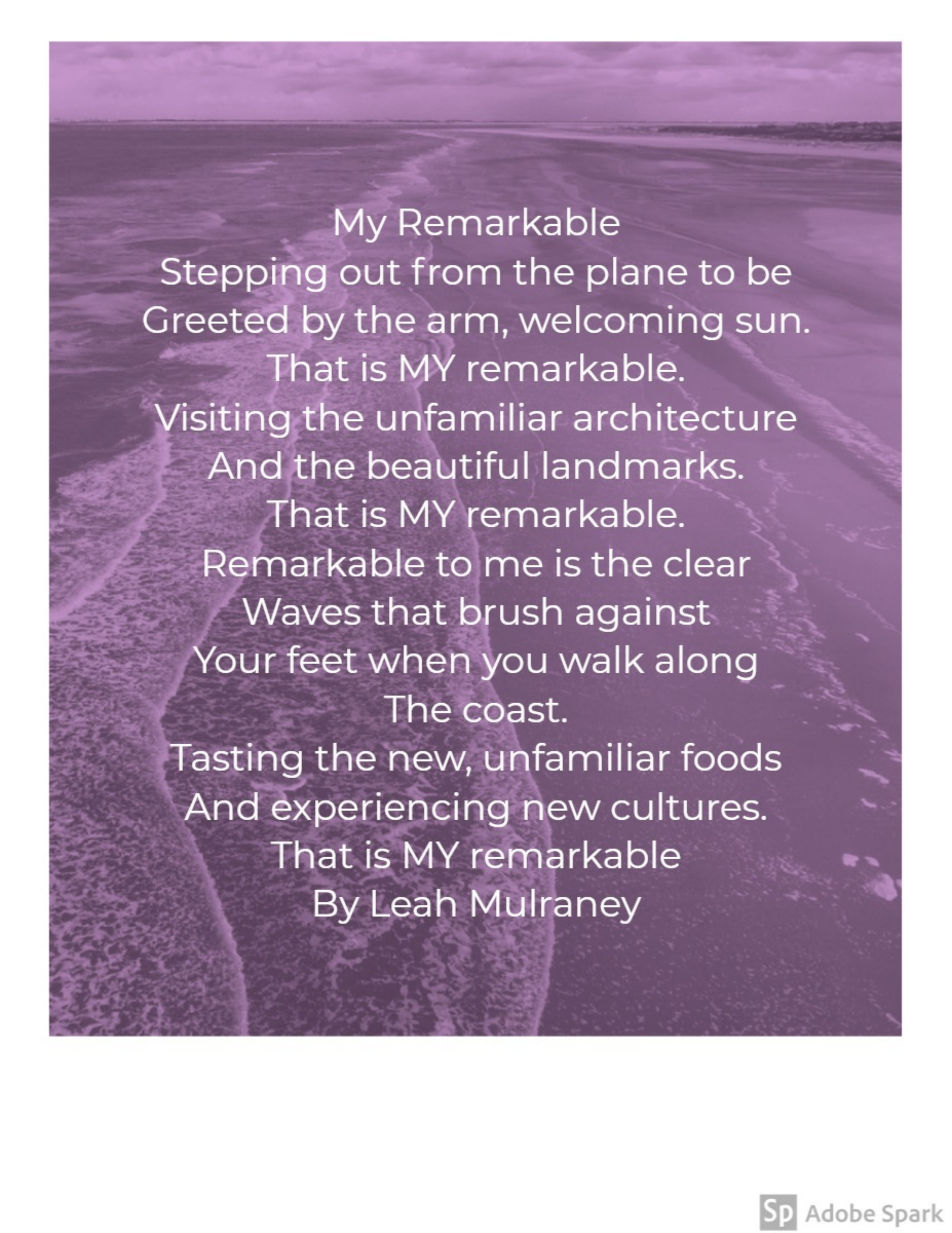
encourages me to follow my dreams,

Makes me happy when skies are grey

and puts a smile on my face every day.

Dear Dad, you are remarkable to me

By Mason Gibson



My Remarkable
Stepping out from the plane to be
Greeted by the arm, welcoming sun.
That is MY remarkable.
Visiting the unfamiliar architecture
And the beautiful landmarks.
That is MY remarkable.
Remarkable to me is the clear
Waves that brush against
Your feet when you walk along
The coast.
Tasting the new, unfamiliar foods
And experiencing new cultures.
That is MY remarkable
By Leah Mulraney

MAM

**REMARKABLE IS THE SMELL OF
MY MAM'S PERFUME ON HER
CHEST.**

**REMARKABLE IS THE TASTE OF
MY MAM'S SUNDAY DINNER.**

**REMARKABLE IS THE BEAUTY
ON MY MAM'S FACE.**

**REMARKABLE IS THE WARM
CUDDLES MY MAM GIVES TO ME.**

**REMARKABLE IS THE LOVE SHE
SHARES AND THE CARE SHE
TAKES.**

**MY REMARKABLE IS MY MAM
BY LIBBY MAXWELL**



Mam
Remarkable smells
like my mam's
perfume.
Remarkable feels
like my mam's
lovely, warm,
caring cuddles.
Remarkable sounds
like my mam's
voice.
Remarkable is
the taste of my
mam's Sunday
dinners.
Remarkable is
the freedom my
mam gives me.
Remarkable is
the love and care
my mam gives
me.
Remarkable is
my mam
By Emily Grant

My Remarkable

What's remarkable to me is the way she greets
me into the house every day
with a warm, elegant, happy smile.

What's remarkable to me is that I can tell her
secrets

that I would normally not share.

What's remarkable to me is the way she would
never stutter

If I needed anything.

What's remarkable to me is the way she loves
her kids

as anyone ever could.

My mother will forever be remarkable to me

By Lillie-Mae Jeffrey



Remarkable!

Remarkable is my mum.

Remarkable smells like my mum's perfume.

It smells like her home cooked meals.

She is the best - she beats all the rest!

I love my mum,

She loves me,

I will always love her

And she will always be my remarkable

By Hayden Sullivan



Remarkable is

my mam.

The way she talks

and comforts me,

telling me to follow my dreams.

Remarkable is

my brother.

Giving me advice,

making sure i'm alright

and helping with homework.

Remarkable is

my dad.

Telling me he misses me

and never to start a fight.

Telling me he loves me

and always saying goodnight.

Remarkable is family!

By Ethan Hannon



Remarkable

Remarkable is not the cover, but the
book.

Tastes like fresh, hot food
and smells like home.

Remarkable sounds like a mother
shouting "come get dinner!"

Remarkable looks like a mother's love.

Death makes life important,
spend it wisely.

Spend it with your mother.

By Harrison Brady

Family

Remarkable is flying around on a rollercoaster at the theme park. The most exciting part is when you turn up at the car park! Remarkable is my sister Mia, when she speaks, she makes herself clear.

Remarkable is my brother, he acts like another mother!

Remarkable is MY family!

By Rio Blades



My Friend

Remarkable is...

laughter filled memories and crinkled eyes, brown orbs welled up with silky tears from many quips.

Late night, content sleep overs and last minute hysterical hangouts.

Remarkable smells like...

Smooth, sweet smelling chocolate from our many festivities, gifted perfume, birthday surprises and soothing winter hot chocolates.

Remarkable is...

Pens left untouched from tearful eyes and aching cheeks.

Clock slowly ticking down our time together.

Warm comforting hugs and brief falling outs.

Remarkable is my best friend.

By Alex Jeffries



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