

BARONY 'A' FRAME

WINNING POEMS

2008

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1st

Prize Winning Poems

What Mining Means to Me - By Eilidh Guthrie Logan Primary School

Mining is all around,
All around this town,
It is even underground,
So much coal to be found.

Mining gives us light,
It gives us electricity,
To light up the night,
And gives us heat.

Some people work in an open cast,
My dad drives a lorry
In the future, present and past,
It has provided us with money.

The school wouldn't be here,
If it wasn't for the coal,
The football team wouldn't exist,
We wouldn't score a goal.

The Barony 'A' Frame,
It's so good,
It has some fame,
It is here to last.

By Eilidh Guthrie

P6/7

Logan Primary School

**The Knockshinnoch Disaster - By Hannah Keane
Cairnhill Primary**

2nd

**It was the 7th of September 1950,
When the field sank and fell,
The peat filled up shaft number 5,
And it wasn't looking to well.**

**116 men were trapped,
Deep below the ground,
13 men were lost and dead,
And all the others were found.**

**Large crowds gathered to hear,
That some people had died,
Everyone was round the field
And most of them stood and cried.**

**It was such a terrible day, you see,
The rain was very bad,
For every one that lost their lives,
Families all feel sad.**

**At school we remember all these men,
Who were trapped down the hole,
We remember all these men,
Who bravely dug our coal.**

**By Hannah Keane
P6
Cairnhill Primary**

What Mining Means To Me

3rd

TRAGIC LIVES - By Lauren Lindsay
Saint Patrick's Primary

Standing at the cooker
Stirring the pot.

Looking at the washing
She's got a lot.

RING, RING, RING
Her heart starts beating.

WAIT, WAIT, WAIT
Her heart starts beating.

By Lauren Lindsay
Primary 7
Saint Patrick's Primary.

3rd

MINING ACCIDENT - By Stuart Cummings
Saint Patrick's Primary

A low rumble then
coal comes tumbling down
Silence you hear,
Then crying all around.

People gathering
to hear what happened underground
People crowding in the streets,
then crying all around.

News comes in
that everyone is safe
People are relieved
then crying all around.

By Stuart Cummings

P7

Saint Patrick's Primary.

Logan Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - By Reece Dillon

The Barony 'A' Frame,
Means so much to me,
If we didn't have it,
We wouldn't have electricity.

My papa worked in the coal mines,
All day and all night,
And when he would come in,
He'd give me such a fright.

The Barony 'A' Frame is all around us,
Present, future and past,
It may be hardworking and not fun,
Up in the open cast.

It is a structure,
That is sure to last,
A tourist landmark,
For the future and the past.

By Reece Dillon

P6/7

Logan Primary School

What mining means to me - *By Calum Graham*

*By the fire keep us warm,
Coal, coal keep us going,
Every night and every day they are in a storm
And keep us lonely.*

*Mining has made us lose our family,
In the pit,
And all the people usually act calmly,
And when the pit caves in they get hit.*

*By Calum Graham
P6/7
Logan Primary School*

What Mining Means to me - By John Bell

Coal is all around,
It's mostly found underground,
In the opencasts,
Everywhere.

The Barony 'A' Frame,
It's so good,
The way they use coal,
To cook some food.

Coal brought us joy,
It brought us happiness,
It brought us toys,
Wonderful coal.

Coal brought us money,
And other things too,
It is very funny,
Maybe not to you.

By John Bell
P6/7
Logan Primary School

Miners - By Craig Allan

**Fire, fire keep us hot,
Coal, coal dig a hole,
All the miners used to keep the pots,
We wouldn't be here without coal.**

**All the money matters most,
All the history we remember most,
And the miners use to like toast,
The hole caved in September.**

**All the people that died,
We were very sad,
And we all sighed,
All the people of the family were very mad.**

**The people that still work in the opencast
are very brave,
And the coal buses run us anywhere cheaply
And all the miners used to dig deeper
and deeper.**

**By Craig Allan
P6/7
Logan primary School**

What mining Means To me - by Demi Benzie

My papa worked in the mines,
He worked all day and night,
When he came his face was black,
And he'd give me an awful fright.

My dad worked in the mines too,
He got hurt with a screw,
And that story is true,
I'm telling you.

My papa used to dig a hole for coal,
He pulled it out for people's soul,
My papa often got stuck down a hole,
He worked like a mole.

By Demi Benzie
P6/7
Logan Primary School

What Mining Means To Me - by Kimberley Muir

Work, work that's all they do,
They work all day and work all night,
When the shifts over they all shout phew!
Down the mines it's so really tight.

In the past they worked real fast,
But that's all changed, not to worry,
And now they have gone and opened the opencast,
The managers said to the miners I'm sorry.

The opencast is good for the money,
The miners didn't get paid that much,
Lots of people think it's funny,
They just walked on with their fists clenched.

You should have seen the miners faces,
When they went back in they used to frown,
The mines were all different places,
But none better than Cumnock town.

By Kimberley Muir
P6/7
Logan Primary School

Mining - by Adrian Shankly

Coal coal gives us heat,
Pots and pans will overheat,
Without coal we could not eat.

Coal is all around,
It is mostly found underground,
In the opencasts,
It is everywhere.

Ma papa James,
Works in the coal mines,
He sometimes found gold,
So I'm told from my papa.

By Adrian Shankly
P6/7
Logan Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Chelsea Mitchell

*Mining is all around us,
It makes us nice and warm,
There's danger all about it,
The people used to warn.*

*It makes us money,
It gave us a past,
It gave us enough money to buy transport,
Now my dad works in the open cast.*

*The school would never have been built,
If it wasn't for the coal,
We wouldn't have any games on the playground, We would
never score a goal.*

*There were loads of jobs in the past,
And still many jobs now,
Because the coal kept us in business,
We would never fight or row.*

*By Chelsea Mitchell
P6/7
Logan Primary School*

The old and brave miners - by Eddie Armitage

Mining is dirty and very crusty work,
All the people who died,
We will always be by the side,
Even if they fall they will be strong and tall.

All the miners who dug lots of holes,
For some coal.
All the history that we know,
Still exist for ever more.

The miners have saved us all,
So we say thank you for saving us all.

We had deep deep mines,
It's opencast,
We will remember the people,
Who worked at the Barony 'A' frame.

By Eddie Armitage
P6/7
Logan Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Callum Falconer

Coal is a wonderful thing,
It gives you heat,
You get it from the bings,
To cook the meat.

The Barony 'A' frame,
What a cool sight,
It had a really big aim,
It gave us anthracite.

In memory of those lost,
The history of all disasters,
It was really big cost,
There was many happy-ever-afters.

So the Barony 'A' frame,
Who lost the lives in those days,
It will never stand in shame,
Will never fade away.

By Callum Falconer
P6/7
Logan Primary School

What Mining Means To Me - by Louise

Mining is around,
You have to work underground,
Men work through day and night,
Trying to pay for a holiday flight.

Mining starts underground,
But then it gets around,
No matter where you go,
They even go down in the snow.

All the men sweating and working fast,
Present, future and the past.
Down and down they must go,
They can't stop working no no no.

They get their pay,
Then to home they make their way.
Coal comes from a mine,
Which is a place you would never dine.

By Louise
P6/7
Logan Primary School

What Mining Means To Me - by Stewart Watt

Mining is all around,
From past to future,
It comes from the ground,
And it doesn't come cheap.

My dad worked in the open cast,
And he drove a dump truck,
He was down for a bit,
And he said he got stuck.

Tam French and his lorries,
You see all around,
From Ayr to New Cumnock,
To cart coal around.

The Barony A frame,
Sits up high,
The frame has got fame,
And it sits there strong.

By Stewart Watt
P6/7
Logan Primary School

What Mining Means To Me - By Jordan Whiteford

**The buses are cheap and comfy,
They will take you anywhere,
The drivers are very funny,
And they always treat you with care.**

**They give us lives,
With homes and jobs,
They did big holes,
And give us streets.**

**Mining means a warming home the coal is very useful,
The school, money and the industry are all here today,
For the people who worked down there we should be very grateful,
That's why we're here today, hooray!**

**By Jordan Whiteford
P6/7
Logan Primary School**

Mining - By Hayley Marrs

Mining is all around,
You had to work right down through the ground,
It was so dangerous and it was so cold,
To work through day and night, well that's what they were told.

Same people, same people working fast,
Present, future and the past.

Except the fire keeps us hot,
We cook our food in a big black pot.

Mining was mainly done by the male,
My grandparents told me a tale.

They even go down in the snow,
But that makes them cold and slow.

What mining means to me,
The Barony 'A' frame is what I can see.

By Hayley Marrs
P6/7
Logan Primary School

Mining - By Dylan Aitken

Coal, coal gives us heat,
Pots and pans will over heat,
Without coal we could not eat,
You need coal to cook the meat.

Fire, fire keeps us warm,
If it's cold put the fire on,
Where would we go without coal,
We would need to dig a great big hole.

All the history in the past,
Comes back very fast,
I try to remember,
When I walked through the hills in September.

By Dylan Aitken
P6/7
Logan Primary School

What Mining Means To Me - By Danni Bryce

*What mining means to me,
It gives us all electricity,
It's all around the communities,
It's a brilliant community.*

*The Barony 'A' frame,
Means so much to me,
For mining is around,
It started underground.*

*For coal is very good,
It burns beside wood,
And for underneath the ground,
Lots of coal is found.*

*By Danni Bryce
P6/7
Logan Primary School*

What Mining Means To Me by - Kelsey Blackwood

Mining is all around the globe,
Working day and night that's what they were told,
All the people, in mining they are very bold,
Chopping wood and finding coal that's their job,
A poor guy in there is called Bob.

Logan wouldn't be here,
If the miners weren't near,
My papa was a mining man,
His name wasn't Dan.

They found coal,
Down the hole,
That's what they were told,
By the boss.

By Kelsey Blackwood,
P6/7
Logan Primary School

What Mining Means To Me - By Rhys Balmer

I think mining is cool,
If it wasn't for mining Logan would not exist,
This boy hates mining and I think he is a fool,
I love the Barony A Frame.

If it wasn't for mining my papa would be on the street,
The Barony A frame helped him by giving him a job,
But he came back with dirty feet,
But he loves the Barony A frame.

There are sad times with people dying in the mines,
But the people will not be forgotten,
Sometimes the people working in Mines,
The people who died loved the Barony A Frame.

The buses took the workers to the mines,
At early in the morning,
They were the good times,
Everyone loves the Barony A Frame.

The lanterns helped them to see,
My uncle worked in it,
He is called Lee,
The Barony 'A' Frame is great.

By Rhys Balmer
P6/7
Logan Primary School

What Mining Means To Me - by Caitlin Salmond

My dad works in the opencast,
He used to drive the lorries,
But that was in the past,
He used to take me runs,
And he used to go really fast.

My papa used to work in the opencast,
He used to take me runs,
And once I lost my tooth,
But that was when I was only two.

My papa drives the lorries too,
He moans, scratches and rubs his broo,
He is always black,
And when he comes in at night,
He always gives me a fright.

By Caitlin Salmond
P6/7
Logan Primary School

What Mining Means To Me - By Colin Mitchell

*What the coal means to me,
It means so very much,
Money is in our community,
Clothes and buses and such.*

*The school wouldn't be here,
If it wasn't for coal,
The football team wouldn't exist,
We wouldn't score a goal.*

*The open cast is very deep,
As deep as the Atlantic sea,
The history of the mining is very long,
it inspires me.*

*By Colin Mitchell
P6/7
Logan Primary School*

Cairnhill Primary

September 7th - by Sam McKinnon

It was the season of Autumn,
In the cold month of September,
All the crowds gathered to hear,
It was a day to remember.

It rained for days with more to come,
Water filled the field,
Most of the men were lost and trapped,
As the exits, they were sealed.

Worried down below and above,
Watery peat submerged the shaft,
The news came to all those trapped,
Not one of them laughed.

Soon they were out, 1 by 1,
As the crowd began to shout,
Out of 129 men trapped,
Only 116 made it out.

At school we remember all the men,
Who bravely tried their best,
How they couldn't save those 13 men.
That are now laid down to rest.

By Sam McKinnon
Cairnhill Primary
P7

In Memory of

John Dalziel

James D Houston

Thomas Houston

William Howat

William Lee

James Love

William McFarlane

John McLatchie

John Murray

Samuel Rowan

John Smith

Daniel Strachan

John White

Drongan Primary

Miners down the pit - by Dominic Main

Miners down the pit
They could be hit
Miners down the pit
Wearing their big bits.

Miners coming every day
They will dig in every way
They always say I don't want to stay
I'd rather sit on a pile of hay.

But people need a life
And a lot of men need a wife.
So dig up coal, and I want it fresh.
I want it put in those bags made from mesh.

The gas from the pit can kill
And you know it will.
So give them a life
and stop the mine
Because the pit can kill.

The noise down there is so loud
That the noise could burst a cloud,
It's so irritating down there
At least it's peaceful up here.
The workers need a lovely house,
So they can snuggle up like a mouse.

By Dominic Main

Primary 6

Drongan Primary

Danger down the pit - by Kara Watt

Danger down the Pit
Miners down the pit
They may get hit.

The gas can kill
If found it will.

Accidents may happen
They will cost lives.

Ear-splitting sounds
Coming from underground.

There digging for coal
They might lose their soul.

Names of people who have died down the pit.
Too many to count.

In the pit it is very dark
Never know when gas is coming.

Miners start running
Because they never know when gas is coming.

The miners may never
Come home to see
Their families ever again.

By Kara Watt

Primary 6

Drongan Primary

My thought of Coal! - by Liam McCluskey

That man he is brave tae go down the
pit for his life is soon to end but when he goes down
his lantern will not save him now.

Fire in the hole he hears that and jumps to the
Floor and prays to god save me I am over here.

When he gets up aaah they hear outside the hole.
a rock has fell on that man o dear o dear.

By Liam McCluskey

Primary 7

Drongan Primary

What Mining Means To Me - by Jemma Linwood

Every time we go, we get dirty
From head to toe.
But that didn't stop them
Oh No, No, No!!!

It is dangerous to go down,
Right under the ground
Into the pits where they
All sit and work all day long.

Not very much light
It looks like the middle of the night.
Very dark indeed, so what we
really need is a lamp or two,
to get us through the day.

By Jemma Linwood

Primary 7

Drongan Primary

What Mining Means To Me! - by Sarah Grigor

It was hard back then,
Working well from dark to dark.
Coming home completely black,
Wasn't very nice seeing friends
Getting trapped in the mines
Far down below the piles of Coal.

I was lucky though,
I got out safe,
The tunnel didn't collapse on me,
But my friends got trapped
and never came back,
And I was so very sad!

I would go home at nights
My wife would make me
A small meal and quickly
Clean my clothes.
I would wash off and
Go for a quick sleep
Before I had to get
Up again for my morning shift.

And that's what mining
Means to ME!

By Sarah Grigor

Primary 7

Age 11

Drongan Primary

What mining means to me - by Hannah Penman

Mining is so dangerous
down the pit we go
slaving coal for the nation.

Start up at 5 and finish at 12
if you're lucky
you will get out alive.

Same thing everyday
sandwich and no pay.

Our only friend is our lamps that hang on the wall.
Poor pit ponies never see the light of day.

Crash boom the entrance is in
how are we going to get out.
Slowly the air is going
a slow death
it was a pit life.

By Hannah Penman

Age 11½

Drongan Primary

What mining means to me - by Katrina Baird

Mining is dangerous
Down the pit we go
Slaving coal for the nation
As long as life will go.

Here we are going down
Dark as dark can be
Only a little light
To guide us through the days.

Time to go back home
Black from head to toe
Time to say goodbye
For another day
That's what mining means to me

By Katrina Baird

Drongan Primary

Age 11

What mining means to me! - by Nicole Kiltie

Mining was a part of life that people used to do.
Down they dug for the coal making money for a home.
They are working for a living without night or day
paying the price of coal.
Poor men will never see the light again.
Slaving coal for the nation as long as life will go.
I am lucky I wasn't down there.
Slaving for the price of coal
I know that people risked their life for coal.

That's what mining means to me.

By Nicole Kiltie

Drongan Primary

P7

What mining means to me! - by Caitlinleigh Spiers

Coming home from the mine black from head to toe.

Back to the mine tomorrow I'd have to go.

You either come out dead or alive,

It's a 50:50 chance whether you're going to survive.

Mining is good in a way.

We dig up coal for heat for our homes every day.

We make some money but not a great deal,

We can hardly afford a great meal.

It's hard working a long way down,

Far below underground.

Some people don't make it out the mines at all.

Sometimes the tunnels collapse and fall.

Sadly some people die or get injured too.

I think mining is hard what about you?

If it wasn't for us miners we wouldn't

Have what we have today,

We wouldn't have heat in our homes every day.

And this is what mining means to ME!

By Caitlinleigh Spiers

P7

Drongan Primary

What mining means to me - by Darryl Courtney

Barony Pit was a mine
A frame helped them up and down
Rolling down the hole to find some coal.

Over and over slamming the wall
Nearly an avalanche.
You see the miners covered in coal

Pulling coal out the holes
In the night still working hard.
Time to finish not a bad days work.

By Darryl Courtney

P7

Drongan Primary

Saint Patrick's Primary

What Mining Means to Me

GALA DAY - By Conlan Stakim

Gala Days

Are really fun

Leisure centre number one.

Day is really fun

If it's bright

And full of sun.

By Conlan Stakim

Primary 7

Saint Patrick's Primary

GONE IS THE LIGHT - By Michael Collins

Gone is the light of the dawn of the day
as the wheels of the mine cart carries us away.

Down to that hole so deep in the ground
to find the black that's always abound.

We toil away with our hammer all day
to feed the wee bairns only a mile away.

A family that's what we are
working in the black with the light afar.

When it's time to eat, we eat together and like a family
we will sit and blether, joke and laugh you will see
a miners life is the one for me.

By Michael Collins

Primary 6

Saint Patrick's Primary

OFF TO THE GRIND - By Kara Mackin

Stepping into the rusty cage
Risking all I own
My wife, my kid, myself as well
I wish I could have known.

It starts to fall
It's getting hotter.
I just hope tonight I'll see
My darling daughter.

I step outside
Brave but scared
It's pitch black
And word is shared.

The train is here
My work mates say
We step on board
And pray, pray, pray.

The train stops dead
We've reached the place
I trust myself
To God's good grace.

By Kara Mackin

Primary 7

Saint Patrick's Primary

TRAGEDY - By Anya Dawe

Tragedy below, the ground's fallen in
Crashing deep underground
People talk, people cry, "OH what a sin!"
The crash made such a terrible sound.

People on hold waiting for news
Crying from fear and terror
Some people in church praying on pews
Gathering with others they wait together.

Hoping no one is hurt
Thinking of old times
people wait in mud and dirt
There is no news or any signs.

Finally news came through
Those people are OK
They all jump in their shoes
and leap and shout HOORAY!

By Anya Dawe

Primary 6

Saint Patrick's Primary

WORRY - By Dani Leishman

RING, RING, RING

Goes the phone.

He's just left for work

I hope it's not John.

She picks up the phone

Tragedy strikes

There's been an accident

Is it John? Is it John?

I hope he's not gone.

By Dani Leishman

Primary 6

St Patrick's Primary

MINERS - By Kimberley MacMillan

Mining is a hard job to do
when darkness is all around you.
The people who do it with a care
they are called **miners**.

I know that miners got dirty
the price of coal they have to pay.
The people who do it with a care
they are called **miners**.

Next the miners collect the coal
they do it with their heart and soul
The people who do it with a care
they are called **miners**.

Even on the hardest days
someone with a life pays.
The people who do it with a care
they are called **miners**.

Resting on a Sunday is a treat
and some new people they get to meet.
The people who do it with a care
they are called **miners**.

By Kimberley MacMillan

St Patrick's Primary

Primary 6

MINERS - By Naimh Durnan

Descending down into the black,
feeling weak.
No turning back!

I think that this is a big mistake
The banging has started.
Now I'm awake!

My family is up there I hear them crying
weeping and sobbing
It's terrifying!

I'd give anything for some air
I need to get up
It's not fair!

I am really not feeling good
It's getting hotter
I need some food!

That's me up - got some air
I see my family
NOW that's fair!

By Naimh Durnan

St Patrick's Primary

Primary 7

FAMILIES - By Abbie Robb

Every morning up they rise
Down to the kitchen to make her
husband his pies.

Door bell rings. What a surprise.
She opens the door, a man gives
her news to make her cry.

Tears in her eyes,
She runs to the scene to see
there's nothing left of what might have been.

Watching waiting really hesitating
The news finally comes
Tears run down her face. Everyone's heart broken.

Her husband's last words spoken.

By Abbie Robb

Primary 7

Saint Patrick's Primary

MINES - By Evan Brady

The ruins are tragic
They're so lonely and dark.
So many lives stolen.
Only a spark
of life deep down.
Today mines are gone.
perished by law,
but still share the bond
of lives lost.

By Evan Brady

Saint Patrick's Primary

Primary 7

GALA DAY - By Declan Leitch

The band
The band is glowing gold.
They are a spring in every step
In a gala park
On a roasting summer day
They are a bright red jacket
And a service chair
They are a music programme
bringing joy to our ears

By Declan Leitch

Primary 7

Saint Patrick's Primary

GALA DAY - by Declan Lavan

Great fun

And exciting

Laughing

And enjoying

Dancing will go on

As people sing a song

Yeah!

by Declan Lavan

Primary 7

Saint Patrick's Primary

Auchinleck Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Declan Dobie

Mining means to me my great papa who worked dawn to dusk every day to pay the bill for food and to pay for his children's clothes.

How I never saw him because he died of lung disease.

But he's in my heart with me.

My gran, she loved him dearly with her heart.

He will always be remembered in the mines and by the miners.

by Declan Dobie

Primary 7

Auchinleck Primary School

What Mining Means to Me by - Rachel Gilligan

Coal black pieces hidden from sun

Big black marks on sandwiches and buns

Dark tunnels to find coal

Some say it will steal your soul

But maybe it might be quite fun

By Rachel Gilligan

Auchinleck Primary School

What Mining Means to Me by - Abbie Cardie

It's 5 am, the alarm rings bold
Time to get up, it's freezing cold
Clean the fire and bank it high
Make pieces I think wi' a sigh.

Jam on them, an absolute must
Or your mouth will dry wi' a' the dust
The walk to the pit, a pain! a drag!
I'll fill my lungs wi' fag after fag.

On the horizon, the A-frame stands
Into my pocket I shove my cold hands
But it's colder down there in the dark damp mine
If the canary tweets we know we'll be fine.

There's no fresh air or natural light
A miner's life is a sorry plight
A dirty, dangerous long hard day
Then at the end a measly pay.

The gas, the dust cancels all norm
But still we'll be back the very next morn
These memories in Papa's eyes we see
I'm glad this is all the mine means to me.

by Abbie Cardie

Primary 7
Auchinleck Primary School

Barshare Primary School
Nae Fun - by Courtney Stevenson

Up early in the mornin'

Back late at night

A get hurried oan

But the job's gotta be done right

It's bein' done aroon' the globe

But it's ma' job

But it's gotta be done

Wi' nae fun

Ma weans get worried

'n a' get hurried

Just wishin' a' got paid more!

by Courtney Stevenson, age 10

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

Barony Miners - by Stephanie Wallace

It's hard to face the day ahead

Get up you miner and out of bed!

It's hard when it's really dark and cold

But Barony miners are really bold.

It's tiring when you have to work all day

But you're really happy when you get your pay

It's tiring when you have to dig down deep

Unusual thing you find to keep

You should wear old clothes covered in grime

It honestly takes a lot of time.

By Stephanie Wallace, age 10

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Meghan Gavienas

What mining means to me
Is as whole lot more than you could think
What mining means to me
Is a whole lot more than I could think.

I'm going down underground
It's very black and very damp
So I'll need to put on my lamp.
Nearly everything is dusty
And all the metal is nearly all rusty.

My suit's so tight
I'm going up and I can see the light.
When I was down the mine
I was kind of lurking
For what bad things can happen
When you are working.

By Meghan Gavienas

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Chloe Walker

Start at the cage, get lower and lower

See the layers cold and dark

Hit the ground, start to work

Work for hours, do not stop

Oops, it's lunchtime, all back up

Food and drink in a little white cup

Times up, back down more and more

Sweat leaks out every pore.

by Chloe Walker

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Natasha Ferguson

Way way deep un'ergrun'

Away go the men

They feel scared and worried

But don't show it

Mining away in the big, dark deep tunnel

In further and further

Why dae they dae it?

FUR THE WEANS !!!

by Natasha Ferguson

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Danielle Mackay

Mining is dangerous and hard.

In the dark pit there will always be

An explosion round the corner

Near dangerous gas as canaries die in the olden days.

In the dark pit there are men working really hard.

Nothing can survive but lucky men

Gasping for air when there is an explosion.

By Danielle Mackay

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Kayleigh Anderson

Mining is dangerous

In under the ground

Never hang about there

It's always very dark

Not a good place at all

Get up quick!

Don't go back down there

Ahh! yelled Bob

Shh, no noise.

by Kayleigh Anderson

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

Me 'n ma Minin' - by Meghan McEwan

Am up awfy early in the mornin'
Ma weans still in their bed
Huv ma breakfast, then away
Ma bus is oot there waitin'.

A arrive at the A-frame
A go doon, doon, away doon the pit
It's caul', it's gloomy 'n am weary
But a love it, me 'n ma minin'.

Am hame an' am mocket, stinkin'!
Ma weans are greetin' fur dinner.

by Meghan McEwan

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

Down the Pit - by Reece Gray

Down the pit where it's dark and scary
The miners wish they had a magic fairy
They are down there in the dark and cold
The smell and the taste is really mould.

Miners are risking their lives for coal
They would rather play football
Trying to score that GOAL!!

So there they are just right now
People scared and thinking
Just, HOW? HOW? HOW?

By Reece Gray

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

Barony Pit - by Sophie Bryson

Better get ready, time for work
An apple, a piece, that's all for tea
Rocks and coal under the ground
Over the hill the men appear
No-one can stop them working
Yellow hats with a flash light
Pray that it doesn't cave in
Inside it's cold and dark
Temperature rising they begin to sweat

by Sophie Bryson

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

Barony Pit - by Robert Dunlop

Beasty all around, patrol this ground

A canary goes down to smell the air

Riots start when a canary dies

On this ground, listen to the sound

Nasty and dark the walls crack

Yikes, don't let the toxic bite

Praying and screaming, don't start dreaming

It's dark, the walls go smack

The men down there get all black

by Robert Dunlop

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

Barony Pit - by Jordan McLean

Cage

Down

Dark

Deeper

Screaming

Shouting

Up

Sadness

by

Jordan McLean

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

Barony Pit - by Mark Hunter

Alarm

Cage

Down

Smoke

Steam

Down

Snap

Falling

Cry

Tired

Bang

Gone

by

Mark Hunter

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

Barony Pit - by Ciara Hodge

Gasp

Hiss

Down

Down

Deep

Bang

Crash

Crackle

Coal !!!

by

Ciara Hodge

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

Barony Pit - by Ashley Weir

Walking

Surface

Frightening

Dark

Digging

Hot

Mucky

Home

Tired

Clean

by

Ashley Weir

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

Mining - by Greig McSeveney

Rope

Cage

Rusty

Smelly

Damp

Sewage

Lower

Stop

Pick

Caved In

Help

Help

Dig

Dig

Where we've found you

by

Greig McSeveney

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

Mining - by Adam Lowe

Lowering

Frightening

Dark

Talking

Walking

Working

Listening

Digging

CRASH

Shouting

Screaming

Up

Up

Crying

by

Adam Lowe

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

Mining - by Lauren Given

Early
Morning
Working
Mining
Down
Down
Deep
Damp
Dirty
Cold
Digging
Coal
Talking
All
Day
Long

Making Money

by Lauren Given

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

Mining - by Nicole Black

Lowering
Swaying
Down
Dark
Cold
Muddy
Digging
Up
Up
Swaying
Ground

by Nicole Black

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

Mining - by Anthony Matuszczyk

Pit bus

Surface

Cage

Down

Down

Dark

Darker

Bottom

Digging

Walking

Sweating

Dirty

Home

Clean

by Anthony Matuszczyk

Primary 6

Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Kristopher Arthur

Coal

Heats up us all a fire
Comes from deep underground
Black gold, hard and shiny
Using coal to keep us warm.

Miners

Miners mining in the mines
Smashing up the rocks
Finding coal
Sending it up to the surface

Machinist

They lifted up the coal
Turning around and clicking
Heavy machines digging
And moving all day.

by Kristopher Arthur

Primary 6/7

Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Lucas Bunten

Coal

Down in a dark tunnel
Getting dug and chucked in a funnel
Lying underneath the dirt and gravel
Then get washed and put in a bag.

Workers

Those people down there, no time to relax
All they have is a torch and a pick

Mines

All of them crowded by men
But still not as famous as Big Ben
It is a great attraction to me after all
Or I wouldn't be writing about it at all

by Lucas Bunten

Primary 6/7

What Mining Means to me - by Sharlene Boyd

Mining to me is to dig through the ground
Moving the earth pound by pound
Digging coal from the earth
To light a fire in everybody's hearth
Diamonds, gold and coal can be found
Who knows what secrets are buried underground
For giving us coal and working hard
They should have a break from their hard work.

by Sharlene Boyd

Primary 6/7

Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means to me - by Martyn Arthur

Coal

A black piece of stone
Dug up from the earth
We're low on coal from the earth crust
Soon be none left on earth at all.

Miner

Miner in the dark, dig the coal
Black faces, black cloths
Covered in dust
And back again tomorrow.

by

Martyn Arthur

Primary 6/7

Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means to me - by Alan Orr

Coal

I can get coal to heat up my fire every day
So I can be nice warm and cosy and snuggle in my bed.

Miners

Miners working hard every day digging out coal
To put in my fire to keep me nice and warm
And cosy and snuggle in my bed.

Machinery

The digger and dumper trucks driving around
Delivering coal to keep us warm
Cosy and snuggle in our bed
The big enormous claw of the digger
Clawing it into the dumper truck
To get coal for the fire.

by Alan Orr
Primary 6/7
Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Paige

Coal

Heat it up on the fire
Black like stones
Hard and heavy and also crumbly
Dig deep down underground
And you will find it.

Miners

Working hard with big machines
Sweating because it's hard work
When they come out they are covered in dust
And have to go for a bath.

Before machines it was all done by hand
With just the use of pick and shovel.

Machinery

Coal machines are now far advanced
They can be worked by remote control
They excavate the coal from the face line.

by Paige

Primary 6/7

Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Megan Hastings

Coal

Heats up us on our fire
Comes from deep underground
Black gold, hard, shiny.

Miners

Miners work day by day
Digging up coal all day
Even though they get 2p pay.

Machinery

Machinery works all day long
Never stops until dawn
All the miners use machinery to get in and out.

Carriage

A carriage works all day long
Taking the coal along
Back and forward up and down
Miners put coal in it.

by

Megan Hastings

Primary 6/7

Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Scott

Coal

Deep, deep underground
Coalminers go down and down
One light for 50 men
Digging for coal.

Black, hard, dirty
But working lots of money to mine
Sent on boats, trains, lorries
To give us heat and worth.

by Scott

Primary 6/7

Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Rachel Calvert

Sweaty, muddy underworld

Dig,dig black gold

We now have to find our way out!

How, oh how can we be so cold in the summer

Maybe because of the mud, the coal, the machines!

Tired, tiredwhen is the

BREAK?

By Rachel Calvert

Primary 6/7

Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means to Me - by Lindsay Hood

Coal

Black or grey it doesn't matter
Everything is such a clatter
Even when you tap it they make a noise
Plus they look like big hard toys.

Miners

They work and work every day
And they never get to say
They only get 5 pence
You get more for painting a fence.

Trucks

Trucks are big noisy thing
And they make giant rings
Big and noisy they broom, broom, broom
Sometimes they go boom, boom, boom.

By Lindsay Hood

Primary 6/7

Barshare Primary School

Down in the Deep Dark Pits - by Chloe Blackwood

Coal Deep Deep Down In The Dark Underground
Lives a little rock and his name is Coal.
He is shiny all year round.

Miners In Dark Dark pits.
The men are listening to smash hits,
They dig for that little fellow Coal.
The men dig him up send him away.
Then Coal comes to our house,
And lights up our house all day.
All thanks to the Coal Miners and the Coal.

By Chloe Blackwood

P6/7

Barshare Primary

What Mining Means To Me - by Demi Withers

Coal Rough, Shiny, Black coal,
 Is dug out of a black minehole.
 Underneath the Earth so deep,
 The Miners dig to make their keep.

Miners Jolly miners, love to work
 Digging deep in mines,
 To get us coal,
 So we can enjoy our warm coal fire.

Mines Mines are dark and dreary,
 And also very damp.
 The miners can't wait,
 To see light with their dim lamp.

By Demi Withers

Age 11

P6/7

Barshare Primary School

What Mining Means To Me - by Morgan Spooner

Up comes the coal
Deep from the ground
On a train it goes for miles
to travel around
And then to the power station
to give us coal for our fire.

Working and Working
digging for coal
under the A-frame
they have to go.

It's dark and cold
but they still work
CLUNK! CLUNK!
all day long
They find lots of coal
for us.

Their flash lights are on
and so are their helmets
Going out to go home
With their flash lights
finding the way.

By Morgan Spooner

P6/7

Barshare

What Mining Means To Me - by Alistair Dempster

Getting their hats and gear on.
Going deep, deep down in the ground.
Waiting for a while.
To go in and right down.

Just a few minutes left,
Getting covered in coal and dirt
All sweaty and black
Waiting to get home to be fed
And not just a snack.

Just to repeat everything each day
Nothing ever changes.
Always just the same way.

By Alistair Dempsey

P6/7

Barshare Primary