

Coonalpyn Primary School

**Wheelie Net Poems
Collection**

WHEELIE NET POEMS

Wheelchair Basketball

Spokes grinding
Balls flying
Crowds roaring
There is drama everywhere.

Turning, braking
Flipping, skidding
Hands going into the air.

Balls bouncing
Braking, skidding
Bibs flapping in the air.

Speed, skill, agility and
fun is all there is around here.

Injuries, action
Wheelchair clash.
There is basketball going on here.

Teams cheering
Sirens going
The end of the game is here.

Cheering died
The game is over
Riding off the field now.

By Mathew L

WHEELIES

WE WENT TO THE COURT TO PLAY SOME SPORT
WE SAW WHEELCHAIRS ON THE COURT
I HOPPED IN ONE AND IT WAS FUN
AND I SAID "THIS IS NUMBER ONE".
WE HAD A BASKETBALL IN OUR HAND
BOUNCING ,BOUNCING ALL AROUND.
THEN I FLIPPED AND FELL ON THE GROUND
ROCKS AND ANTS ALL AROUND
I GOT BITTEN AND HAD A RASH
THEN SOMEONE HAD A HUGE CRASH.
THEY GOT BACK UP AND GOT THE BALL
AND GOT A GOAL !!!
THE SIREN WENT
AND EVERY ONE HAD ENOUGH.

BY KEENAN J

WHEELIE NET POEMS

Poem

Lined up on starting blocks
Nerves tight, anticipating the starter's gun.

BANG!

Grunting and straining with effort, the competitors surge forward with persistence
Determined to win.

4 laps to go

Crash! Two competitors trip,
Losing their chance at glory.

3 laps to go

With muscles stretched to the limit,
A howl of agony ends another
athletes career.

2 laps to go

Arms aching, exhaustion sets in
But no-one is prepared to lose yet.

1 lap to go

Crowd cheering madly, sweat dripping,
Arms like two slabs of concrete,
Legs are a burden in my chair.
I can almost smell the glory
With a last huge effort
I gather up all my inner power
And cross the line in first place.

On my lap of honour my legs are immobile
in my chair of glory.

By Zach L

Wheelies

It takes teamwork, with power and strength
Players shoot and goal right in the hoop.
There are five minutes to go
They are running,
passing from side to side,
dribbling to the end.
The crowd cheering, they shoot....
and miss
Skidding and bouncing
the opponents shoot a goal!
The team struggles, strives,
the crowd roars a wall of sound as they shoot
Goal!
The crowd yells with excitement
They have to get through the game.
Thirty seconds to go
They speed to the goal, arms throbbing with pain.
They shoot
Yes!
They win
they win the game!

By Skye K

WHEELIE NET POEMS

The Accident.

Suddenly the crowd roars.
Tom launched the ball.
It was fast and furious.
Crash bang boom,
The red and the blue had crashed
"Help help help" the rescue came running in.
I woke up I said, "Where am I?" in a
sleepy voice.
You are in a hospital.
You have broken your back in basketball...
Now I am back teaching
wheelchair basketball
and I never gave up.

By Tom H

WHEELIES

The stadium is quiet, an expectant hush
Waiting in darkened silence.

BANG!

Out of nowhere two teams emerge.
"Lets get ready to rumble!"
The crowd is excited.
The game begins.
Dribbling, calling out.
Changing direction,
Shooting clanging.
Both teams in top gear.

GOAL!

The crowd swells and roars.
The air is thick with sweat and muscle.
Hands are grabbing for the ball.
More effort required.

COLLISION!

Wheels spinning, empty seat, body limp.
The crowd leans forward, miserable.
Their star player is down.
Shock, anger, disappointment.
Stretcher off to hospital, siren wailing in
the background.

GAME OVER!

People shuffle out the doors and go home.

By James P

WHEELIE NET POEMS

The Basketball Match

The team came through
Heads up high
Smiles going a million miles

The opposition shot a goal
"NOT FAIR" yelled the audience
But the opposition shot another goal

They were sizzling hot
Down by a few
But they couldn't give up
They had to go through

The team shot a goal
"Yeh!" yelled the audience
They were enjoying the lot

It was quiet for a while
Except for the ball
Bounce! Bounce! Bounce!
But it fell

The crowd were cheering
Cheering real loud
You could hear them from the end of town

They were melting, sweating
They were really hot
They almost gave in
But it was worth a shot
Spinning and whizzing in their wheelchairs
They scored another short
YEHHHHH!

By Stephanie P

Wheelie Chair Basketball.

I fell over backwards
I got up
Did a 360 spin
Caught a basketball
Dribbled the ball across the court
Shot a goal
Passed it to somebody else

We started a game
I passed the ball
Shot a goal
Yippee!
Score 2 all
We finished the game.

By Scott F

WHEELIE NET POEMS

Wheelies!!!

We walked to the court to play some sport.
We talked about spines and other little rhymes.
We had a crack at the track and got to feel the real deal.
The speed was amazing what's that was I almost in the lead.
There was a crash and a smash and even a little ant rash.
It was funnier than watching a runner.
Doing turns and getting burns all the joys of life.
Babies dribbling and kids scribbling.
Shooting a goal what a stroll.
Hearing wow, ooh, ahh and yeah.
People spinning and a team winning.
Fingers in spokes and another bloke was this all a joke.
Hearing, cheering, crashing, dashing, screeching and reaching the end.
Wheelchairs spinning around falling down with a bad sound
and everyone laughing round and round.

By Michelle W

Wheelie Basketball

The umpire blew his whistle. Play!
There were wheelchairs going every direction.
Dribbling fast too fast in fact they have skills like the pros.
The umpire is going to his limits trying to keep up.
The crowd went WILD.
OUCH!! Screamed Number 36.
Wow went the crowd, as someone did a 360.
"Boo," went the bib fans. "It was on purpose."
No. 36 has broken his back.
The siren went.
The bibs won the game.
They were doing 360's in triumph.

By Kyle C

WHEELIE NET POEMS

Wheelchairs.

The action of the basketball court
As the wheelchairs roll
I dribble with the basketball
Fall backwards
And bounce the ball
Everybody learning
And crashing into other peoples wheelchairs
And "Ooh no" and "ouch".

As you hear the birds sing
You can still hear the ball bounce
And the wheelchairs grind
The wheelchairs are easy to ride but
hard to balance.
Fun for a day but not for a lifetime.

By Chantelle P

Wheelies

I did a flip a 360 spin.
The little wheels were really thin.
Bounce the ball up and down the court.
Shoot for a goal what a shot!
I crashed really bad but got back up
I landed on a really big rock
The scraping of the metal made me shiver
I felt a burning in my liver
Injuries can damage your spine and
I'll let you know I had a really great time.

By Jarrod B