

COBIS Poetry Competition 2024/25

Magical Moments

Key Stage 3 Winner

And Then She Arrived

I remember how I felt,
That April night,
Squealing with joy, bursting with happiness,
Simply spilling over with delight.

I held her close,
Wanting to preserve it,
Wanting to freeze this memory.

For with her every blink,
My heart stopped in my chest,
And with every pulse,
She took away my breath.

True, it was my mother who birthed her,
But it was me who wished for her,
Me who wanted this tiny human with every fibre of my being.

Me who had spent sleepless nights,
Wondering if I'd ever be truly alone in this world.
For when my parents left me behind,
Who would stand by my side?

Who would support me?
Would I be all alone?
Would I be enough for me,
Or would I sink into sorrow?

And even though, even though,
Every mess of hers is one more I have to clean,
Even though every one of her mistakes is always blamed on me,
Even though sacrifices must be made and plans moved around,
I find it is worth it.

For a younger sister is not just a sibling,

In partnership with:

But a friend, a comrade,
Someone with whom to cry and laugh,
Someone with whom to age.

And in a way, she hasn't changed at all
From that day in the hospital,
She's still vulnerable as she was back then,
And I take pride in raising her well.

For her laughs are my achievements,
And her sorrows are mine too,
And when the world is on the brink of collapse,
She'll be there for me then too.

Naureen Binil Rahman (aged 12)
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