



Stories and poems from the Humber Bridge

**Words, stories and pictures from Primary
School children of the Humber Region**

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and Competition Judge) (Page 3)

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An Introduction from the Humber Bridge

Welcome to the Humber Bridge Short Story and Poem storybook.

Community is extremely important to the HBB. The Bridge brings together two regions and is itself an iconic part of the community. Which is why we reached out to primary schools across the region and asked their students to put their thoughts and feelings about the Bridge into poems and short stories.

The response has been fantastic: over 200 entries were submitted! We've enjoyed reading through them, seeing the creativity on display as well as affection for the Bridge. It has been a very tough process, reducing the entries down to the winners and runners-up. So, unfortunately, this means we couldn't include everyone's story. All entries will be available to read via the QR code at the end of this book.

Assisting us in finding the winners was local award-winning playwright Gill Adams. Gill is considered Hull's best kept secret and is certainly no stranger to the art of writing. You can even catch her on the small screen alongside her daughter Lucy Beaumont in the award winning TV show 'Meet the Richardsons'.

We would like to thank all those who submitted their entries, and congratulate you on a job well done.

Andrew Arundel and Fay Baker
Humber Bridge Senior Leadership Team

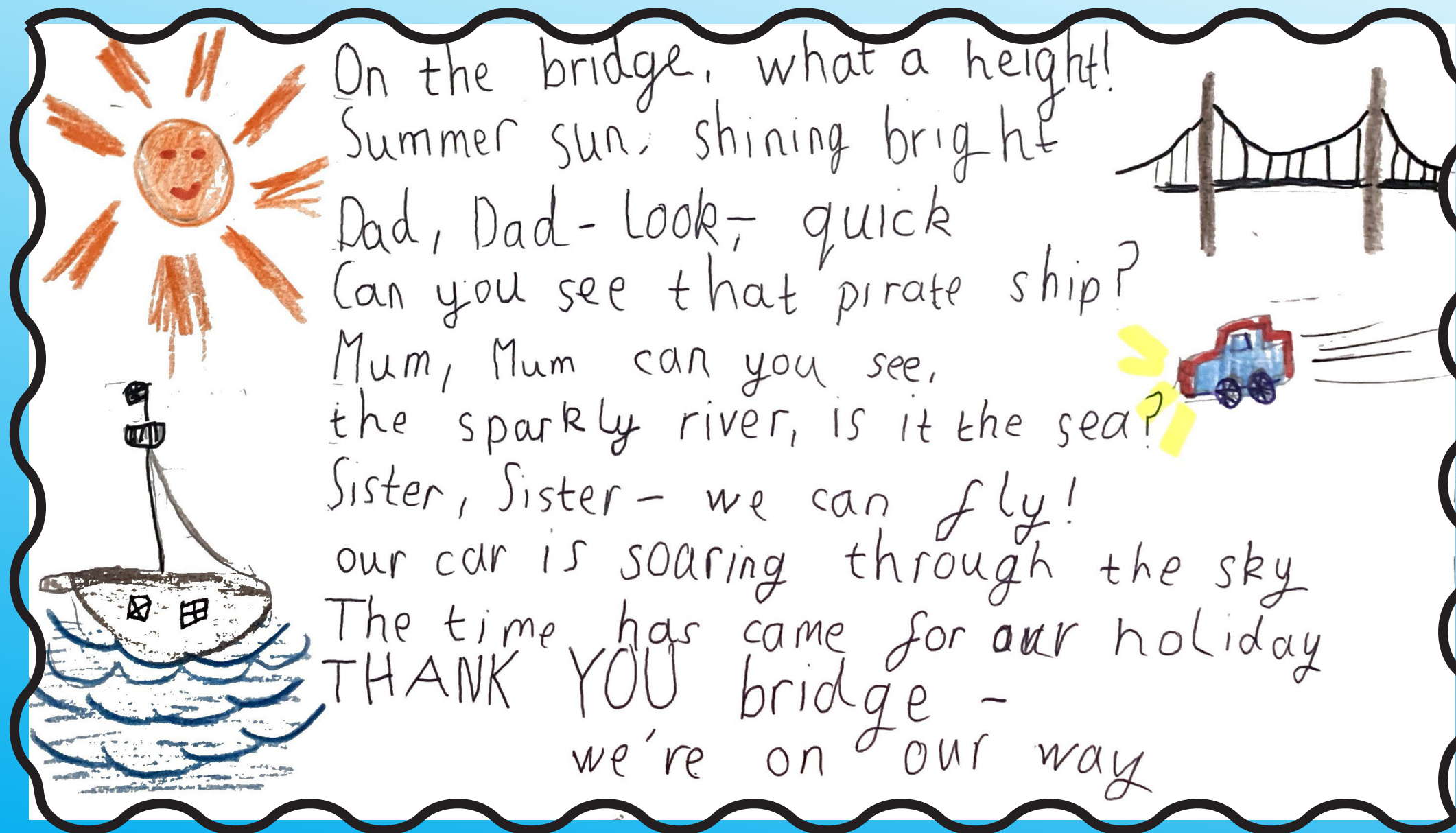
Foreword by Gill Adams (Award Winning Playwright and Competition Judge)

When I first started really enjoying writing it was poetry and short stories which enabled me to find my voice. How wonderful all these years later to be asked to read this fantastic collection of work. With poetry it allows us to focus on capturing a moment or a theme emotionally as well as visually. It makes us see our world differently. It's hugely creative and a great way of pushing us to find fabulous descriptive words. Reading the poems written by the talented young people in this region was like hearing the hearts, spirits and voices of the future! Funny, clever, imaginative and so assured. So much talent and creativity which inspires us and gives us hope for the future. My message to everyone who contributed to this brilliant project is simple. Keep on doing exactly what you are doing and I'm sure great things will follow! Well done to everyone involved and thank you for the great privilege of reading your work! Onward and upward!

Gill Adams

Winning Entry - Key Stage 1

“ON OUR WAY”



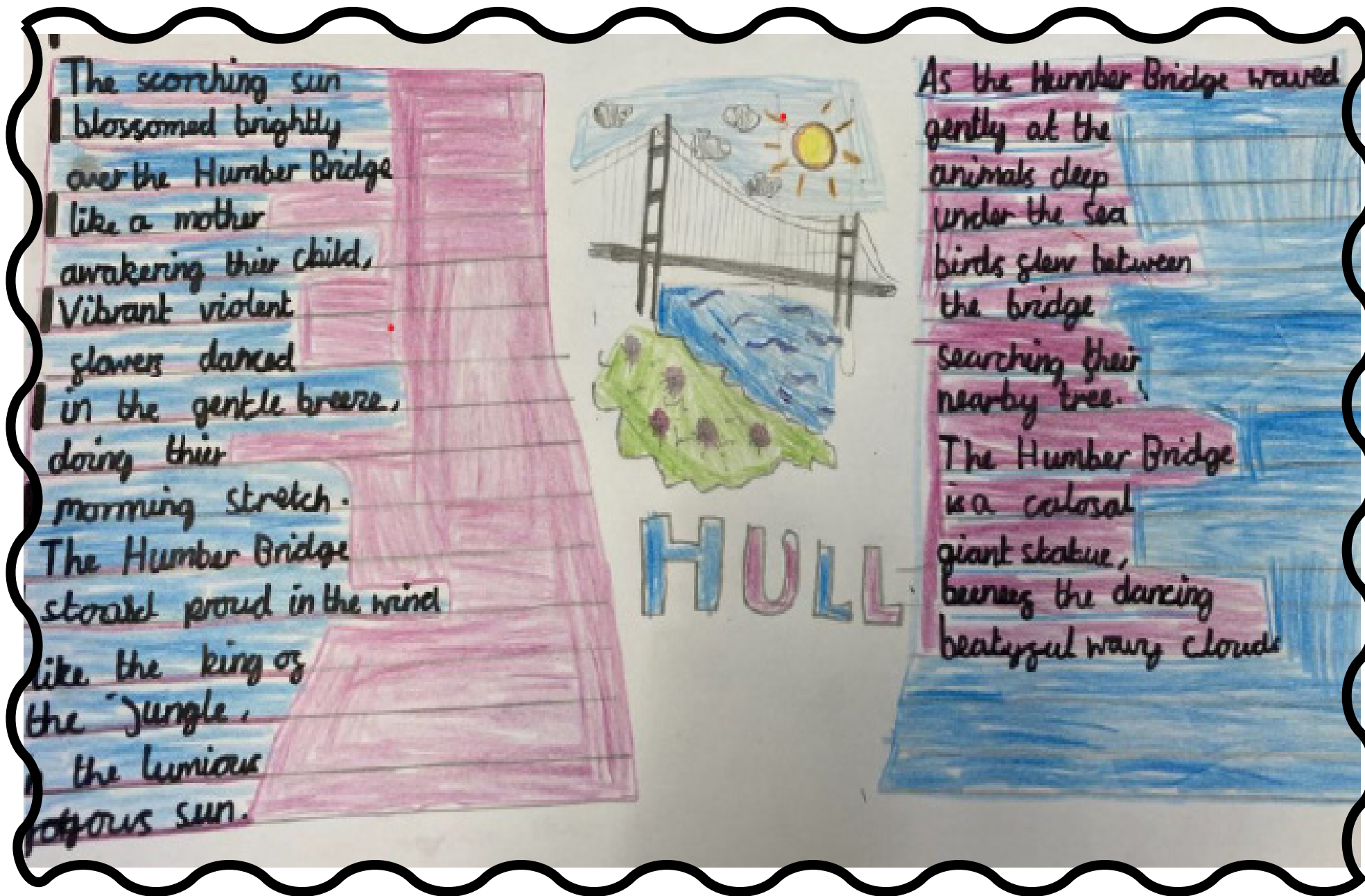
Judge and Playwrite Gill Adams talks about why she selected Gracie Crossland-Green's "On Our Way" as the winning entry for Key stage 1

"On Our Way has wonderful strong rhyming words and a real sense of excitement. Fab you thanked the bridge too. Also love the line - is it the sea? As when I was a kid I did think it was!! Great descriptive words - just perfectly described what we are seeing like 'soaring' and 'sparkling' Also the perfect length. Not too long and not too short. I can see other children being able to remember this poem! Very well done indeed. A budding poet in the making!"

Written by Gracie Crossland-Green
6 Years Old, Elloughton, East Riding Primary

Winning Entry - Key Stage 2

“THE HUMBER BRIDGE”



Judge and Playwrite Gill Adams talks about why she selected Joey-Paul Ender's "The Humber Bridge" as the winning entry for Key stage 2

Wow! This is a very special poem indeed. A real talent for sure!

Love the words 'Like a mother awaking her child' so powerful and visual! Just brilliant observation and stood out to me. Some wonderful descriptive lines like 'King of the jungle' really strong and had an instant visual impact! Very well done! keep writing your wonderful poems!

Runner Up - Key Stage 1

“MOVING HOUSE ACROSS THE BRIDGE”

Moving house across the bridge
We've packed the car boot full
A train shoots by underneath
We wave bye bye to Hull

Seagulls soar above our heads
Waves crash below

Towers reach into the sky
It's home to Barrow we go

I see a rainbow, looking back,
reaching far and wide

The bridge brings me home
to the other side



Moving house across the bridge.
We've packed the car boot full.
A train shoots by underneath.
We wave bye bye to Hull.

Seagulls soar above our heads
Waves crash below
Towers reach into the sky
It's home to Barrow we go

I see a rainbow, looking back,
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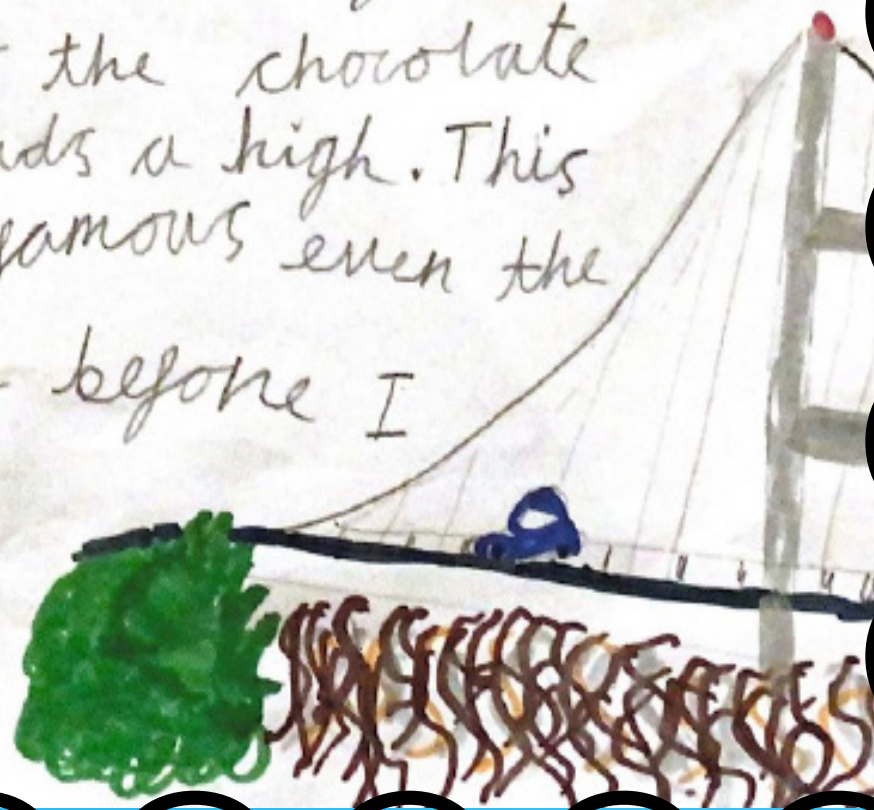
Written by Dylan Noble

5 Years old, John Harrison CofE Primary, North- East Lincs

Runner Up - Key Stage 2

“THE HUMBER BRIDGE”

River is wide, a bridge spans the gap, joining south to north, with towers like soldiers standing strong above. Arms holding a road for cars, lorries, bikers. People walking along the walkway like a ribbon of liquorice over the chocolate water, marshmallow clouds a high. This amazing structure is famous even the Queen has crossed well before I was born.



River is wide, a bridge spans the gap joining south to north, with towers like soldiers standing strong. Arms holding a road for cars, lorries, bikers. People walking along the walkway like a ribbon of licourice over the chocolate water, marshmallow clouds a high. This amazing structure is famous even the Queen has crossed well before I was born.

Written by Ellie Howsam-Blakey

9 Years old, John Harrison CofE Primary, North-East Lincs



Photograph by Andrew Garbutt
Taken as part of Humber Bridge
Photography Competition 2021

“THE BOAT OF LIGHT”

Once I was driving home from York with my family when we saw a boat of light. It looked very magical and I felt like I was in a fantasy world or a dream! I saw people dancing and it had light everywhere. It was like a shiny crown with purple, blue, gold and it also looked like a jewel. Like sapphires and diamonds, it was beautiful like twinkly stars on the water.



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Written by Charlotte Turket, 7 Years old

“I WALK ON THE HUMBER BRIDGE”

Once upon a time I went to the humber bridge. It was grey and black. It looked really scary. It was a good weather. Cars were going really fast. I saw deep water underneath. I loved it. I wonder how it was that big!! It was good. I was with my brother, me, mummy and daddy and last of all baby. It was a health walk and it was the end.



Once upon a time I went to the Humber Bridge. It was grey and black. It looked really scary. It was a good weather. Cars were going really fast. I saw deep water underneath. I loved it. I wonder how it was that big!! It was good. I was with my brother, me, mummy, and daddy and last of all baby. It was a health walk and it was the end.

Written by Ayesha (Yijj), 6 Years old

“MY HUMBER BRIDGE MEMORY WALK”

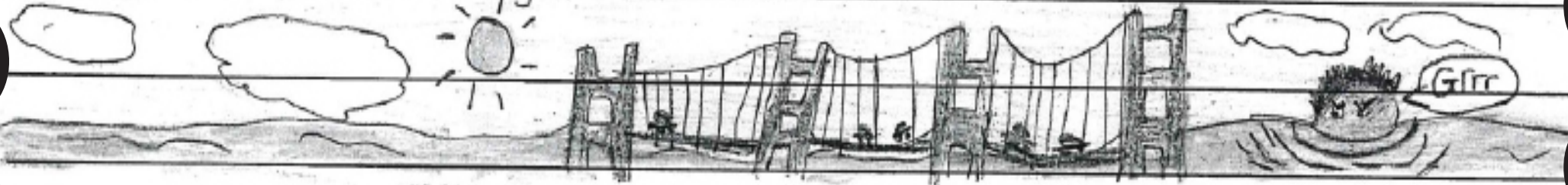
We were driving to my cousin's house. I was in the middle of drifting to sleep, when my sister started shouting her head off!!! She did so too suddenly, I raced out of my dreamworld, startled. And that's when I saw it, when I reluctantly woke up and gave my sister a mad stare. It's when I set my eyes on the Humber Bridge. I smiled to myself, a sea of relief washing over me. I still gave my sister a lecture for waking me up, though. I knew we were near our relatives. I gauped out the window in disbelief. I was dazzled by the beauty of the Humber Bridge's bird-eye view. It was so majestic! I just loved it. Ugggh! Will my sister ever stop SHOUTING? Whatever. I just can't believe it! The Humber Bridge is coming to an end. I like the Humber Bridge. I so excited and happy. Wow.

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Written by Anoosha Ashalina, 8 Years old

“THE TWO GO ADVENTURING!”

This is a story of Humber Bridge. Once upon a time there was a girl called Ayona and her friend Tam-ann was in her car. We were going to a shop that is past Humber Bridge. My dad was drive he made a wrong turn and just like that we in disney land. Tam-Ann and me we having so much fun untill we were getting curious. We ran back to Hull and saw a golden genie statue on top of Humber Bridge then we saw a purple squid and 'OH NO' its cedric the squid. Everyone was terrified. We blinked and saw it shrinked. We look back and saw it was riding a magic unicorn. Days are so funny! Is it the end of Ayona and Tam-Ann's Adventures?



Written by Ayona, 8 Years old

This is a story of Humber Bridge. Once upon a time there was a girl called Ayona and her friend Tam-ann was in her car. We were going to a shop that is past Humber Bridge. My dad was driving he made a wrong turn and just like that we're in Disney Land. Tam-Ann and me were having so much fun until we were getting curious. We ran back to Hull and saw a golden genie statue on top of Humber Bridge, then we saw a purple squid and 'OH NO' it's Cedric the squid. Everyone was terrified. We blinked and saw it shrinked. We look back and saw it was riding a magic unicorn. Days are so funny! Is it the end of Ayona and Tam-Ann's Adventures?



View from Hessle Tower by day

“THE ISOLATED BRIDGE”

Our isolated city sits alone surrounded by the raucous sea
She connects us to places we've never been,
She welcomes us back to be free,
Her limbs that are holding us up,
Are surrounded by the ancient sand,
and the thundering sea.
The wind plays a tune on it like a harp,
She is soaked in the cold, refreshing breeze

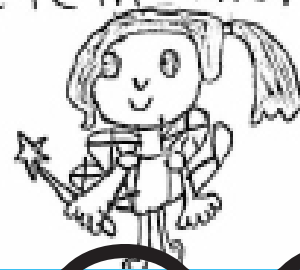


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Written by Florence Sutcliffe, 11 Years old

“THE FORESHORE CHILDREN”

One day, three children (Isla, Faith and little Erin) were on a walk at Humber side and they had just come out from the other side of the Humber bridge when... CRACK!!! One of the legs of the great and glorious Humber bridge split in two!!! Extremely luckily, one half of the unstable leg was only just about to fall but the girls knew exactly what to do. So, Faith shouted, “come on girls, we need to get help”. So they ran like the wind. Little Erin not knowing how serious the problem was stopped to look at rocks and twigs, but Isla told Erin to keep running. Near the end of their hurried journey, Faith unbuttoned her t-shirt, partly because she was getting warm and that her vest was enough top-half clothing and partly ‘cos she needed a flag. They finally got to the fairy forest where they met the fairies and asked them to fix the bridge. All of a sudden, there was a spark of light and the Humber bridge was fixed! Then, all of them knew what the fairies’ answer was.



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Written by Faith Oldfield, 8 Years old

“THE HUMBER”

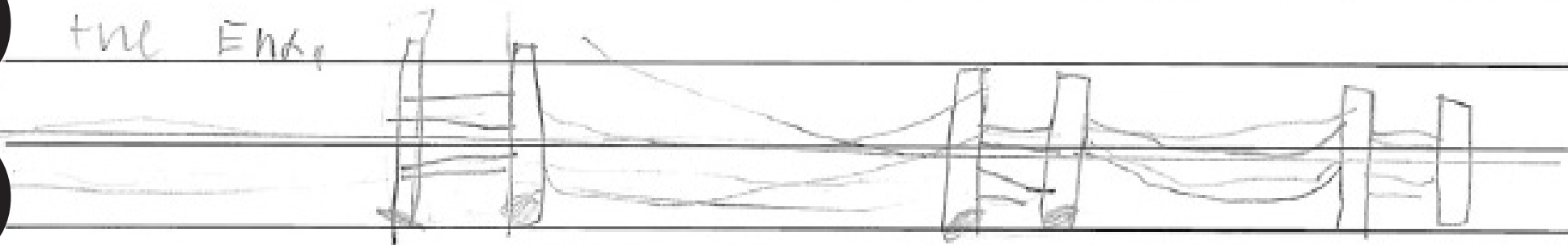
Standing fearless above the shining water, I look up to see 2 towers standing tall almost reaching the clouds. Looking into the distance, I can see many buildings peering above the trees. Looking onto the beach, I can see rocks slowly sinking into the sea. The sand slowly getting damper by the minute. The sand of grit crunching against the bottom of their shoes in my ear. The waves swaying calmly under the bridge.

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Written by Maisie Andrew, 10 Years old

"THE HUMBER BRIDGE"

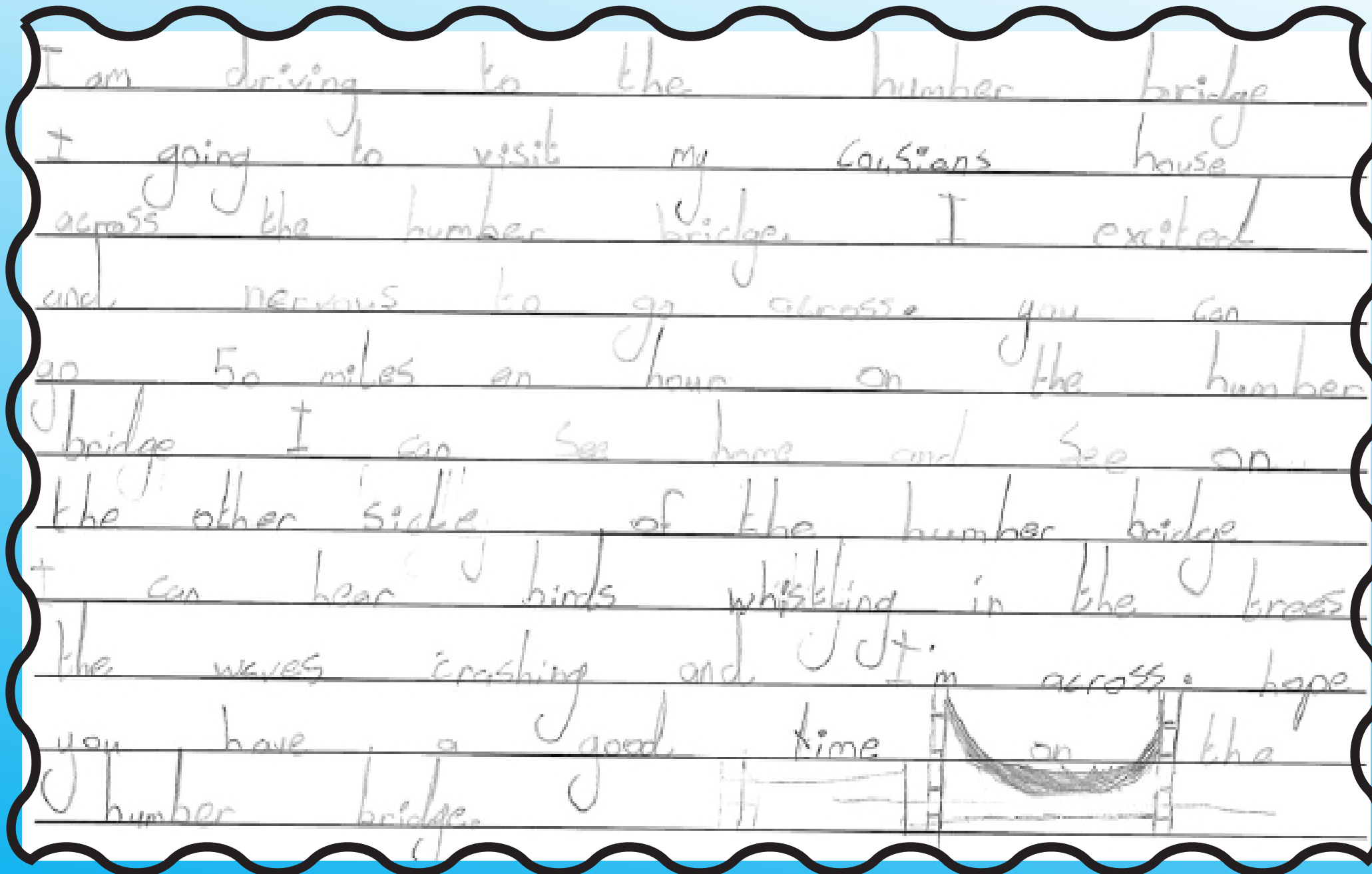
Yesterday I went to the Humber Bridge
and I saw lots of cars and I heard lots
of birds and I can see lots of people.
And I saw the sea and the Humber
bridge is so big lots of cars
can come to the Humber bridge
and you can see lots of birds
and you can look at the sea
the End.



Yesterday I went to the Humber Bridge and I saw lots of cars and I heard lots of birds and I can see lots of people. And I saw the sun and the Humber Bridge is so big lots of cars can come to the Humber Bridge and you can see lots of birds and you can look at the sun. The End.

Written by Jack Bell, 8 Years old

“HUMBER BRIDGE”



I am driving to the Humber Bridge. I going to visit my cousin's house across the Humber Bridge. I excited and nervous to go across the Humber Bridge. You can go across you can go 50 miles an hour on the humber bridge. I can see home and see on the other side of the humber bridge. I can hear birds whistling in the trees, the waves crashing and I'm across. Hope you have a good time on the Humber Bridge.

Written by Charlotte Terry, 8 Years old

“GOING TO A FANTICAL TRIP TO THE HUMBER BRIDGE”

Once there was a show at Beverly then we went to the Humber Bridge. We enjoyed going to the Humber Bridge! But I felt scared because it feels that the Humber Bridge will fall on me, crack or will break. I went to the show it was fantastic! it opened at 6:40pm to 10 pm. Now im going to the Humber Bridge. Whoooo! it's so wobbly I don't want to fall! Oh no I see that evil man Mr Kick! He's so Huge and Kicks cars everywhere! I hope that he won't Kick me! Oh hello Sweet girls uhhhh! Hey don't be scared. He said. Are you going to kick me? No not at all. are you sure I said? Yes I don't Kick anymore! Ohhh why is your name Mr Kick? Because it shows that I don't Kick. Bye! Bye said Mr Kick. Yay im home! The end.

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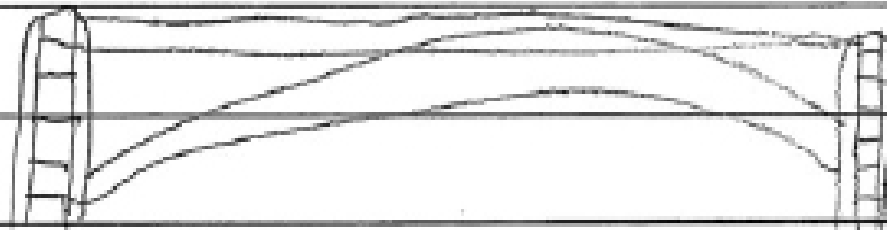
Written by Samira Bendris, 8 Years old



**View from Hessle Tower by night
(Photograph by Lee Gale)**

“THE GIANT CHICKENS”

I'm flying above Humber Bridge and I see a giant chicken. I think how to come through it. OH! I fly jump on its head and it shouts! What was that for? It got so, so mad that it threw a teleporter on me and I teleported to a lego dimension. I was in the lego dimension and it was bad that giant lego ants were chasing me into the left me. I saw something, really bright and shining. It was a teleporter to home! I was back and there were 7 giant chickens. I saw a worm and I threw it so the chickens ran for it and they lost me so I slowly flew through the Humber Bridge and I was safe and I didn't have any more problems and that's how I ended with the giant chickens. Now! When I'm in home! It's better and I have chicken plushies and pillows and a bed. I was so happy it was over. If it would happen again I would fly through the river not just try and fight.

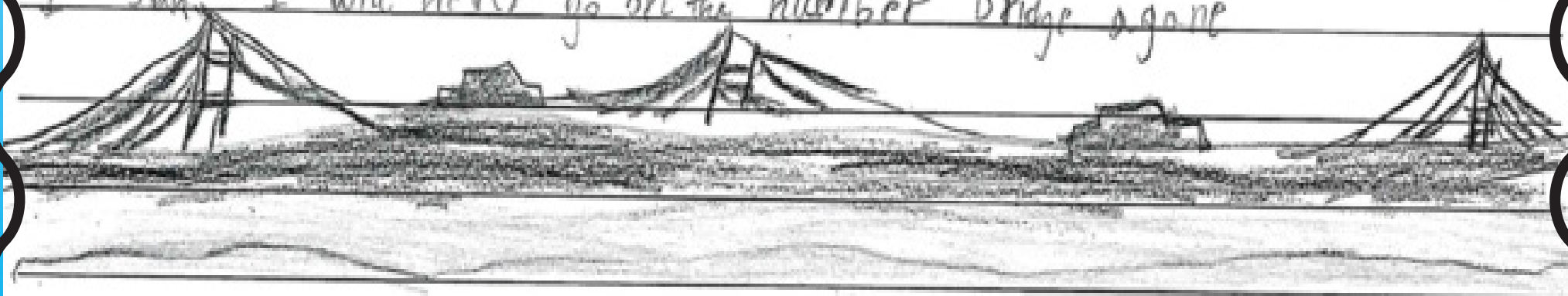


Written by Kuba'w, 9 Years old

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“THE MONSTER UNDER THE BRIDGE”

At the beginin I was sleeping When I woke up I walked down stairs I saw a huge portal that teleported me at the start of the Humber bridge. When I was walking across the Humber Bridge, a huge brute came “How did you walk down my bridge”, said the brute. The brute chased me down the Humber Bridge. Could not run any faster so I turned into a car. The car had no buttons with a rat driving “how strange”. I got out of the car. When I got out of the car, the monster was right in front of me but I went through his legs. Where I saw how long the Humber Bridge was I had to run down the Humber Bridge. At the end of the Humber Bridge I said, “I will never go on the Humber Bridge again”.

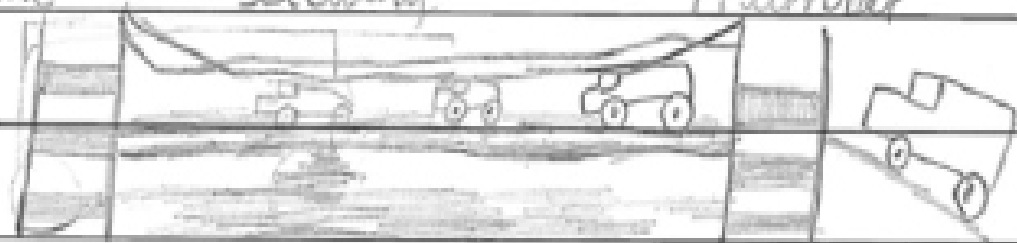


At the beginning I was sleeping. When I woke up I walked down stairs. I saw a huge portal that teleported me at the start of the Humber Bridge. When I was walking across the Humber Bridge a huge brute came. “How did you walk down my Bridge,” said the brute. The brute chased me down the Humber Bridge. Could not run any faster so I turned into a car. The car had no buttons with a rat driving. “How strange”. I got out of the car. When I got out of the car, the monster was right in front of me but I went through his legs. Where I saw how long the Humber Bridge was I had to run down the Humber Bridge. At the end of the Humber Bridge I said, “I will never go on the Humber Bridge again”.

Written by Kyle, 8 Years old

“THE BEAUTIFUL BRIDGE”

I feel super excited, going up that big
slope looking down a bit scared if
I drop my credit card when I pay.
And it looks nice when you see
the water and the birds, people, cars. But bored
when the cool journey is over.
And thinking about being on that
beautiful, fun, exciting and happy journey on
the exciting Humber bridge.



I feel super excited, going up that big slope looking down a bit scared if I drop my credit card when I pay. And it looks nice when you see the water and the birds, people, cars. But bored when the cool journey is over. And thinking about being on that beautiful, fun, exciting and happy journey on the exciting Humber Bridge.

Written by Sonny Gray, 9 Years old

“THE HUMBER BRIDGE”

I get in the car and I am going to the humber bridge. I feel very happy. And paying to go on the humber bridge right now we are going to the humber bridge. I am feeling very happy on the humber bridge. I can feel the wind blowing on me. I can see the water blowing on me. I can see the water move and beautiful waves. I feel very happy because I went on the humber bridge and the beautiful and wonderful waves.

I get in the car and I am going to the Humber Bridge. I feel very happy. And paying to go on the Humber Bridge right now we are going to the Humber Bridge. I am feeling very happy on the Humber Bridge. I can feel the wind blowing on me. I can see the water blowing on me. I can see the water move and beautiful waves. I feel very happy because I went on the Humber Bridge and the beautiful and wonderful waves.

Written by Yau Yang Lin, 8 Years old

“LONELY NORTHERN DAUGHTER”

She is alone,
her face turned to a still, sombre sea.
Another zone,
locked with a key.

The wind whistles like an angel,
Miserable clouds,
that are so gentle.
She's weeping aloud.

Suddenly, someone came with open arms,
So welcoming.
So calm.
It's finally happening.
We're finally free.



She is alone,
Her face turned to a still, som-
bre sea.
Another zone,
Locked with a key.

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gel,
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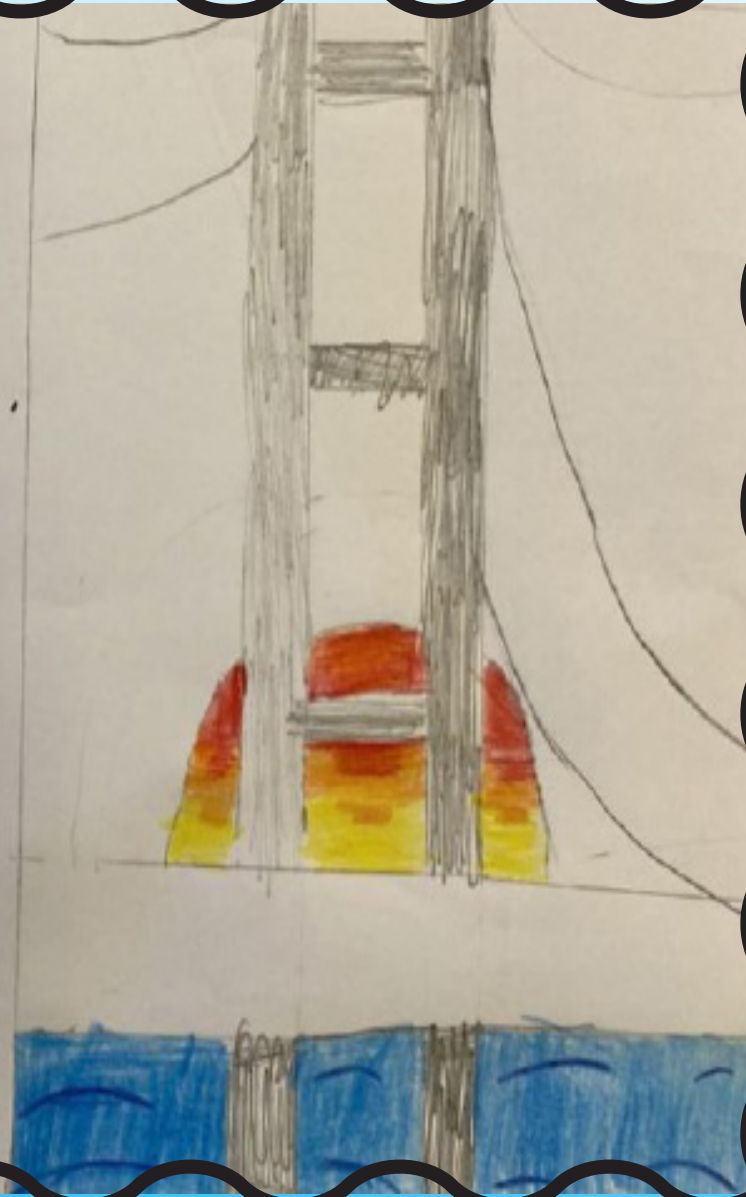
Suddenly, someone came with
open arms.
So welcoming.
So calm.
It's finally happening.
We're finally free.

Written by Amelia Kilby, 11 Years old

“THE GATEWAY TO HULL”

Long, never-ending days out of Hull.
Many days away from the vast guardian of Hull.
Remarkable views of this phenomenal, perfect place.
This beauty gleams with happiness at sunrise.

The Humber Bridge is an icon it represents the city.
It's the longest bridge to the heart,
The sparkling water sits before it,
Hull my home.
Hull my heart.

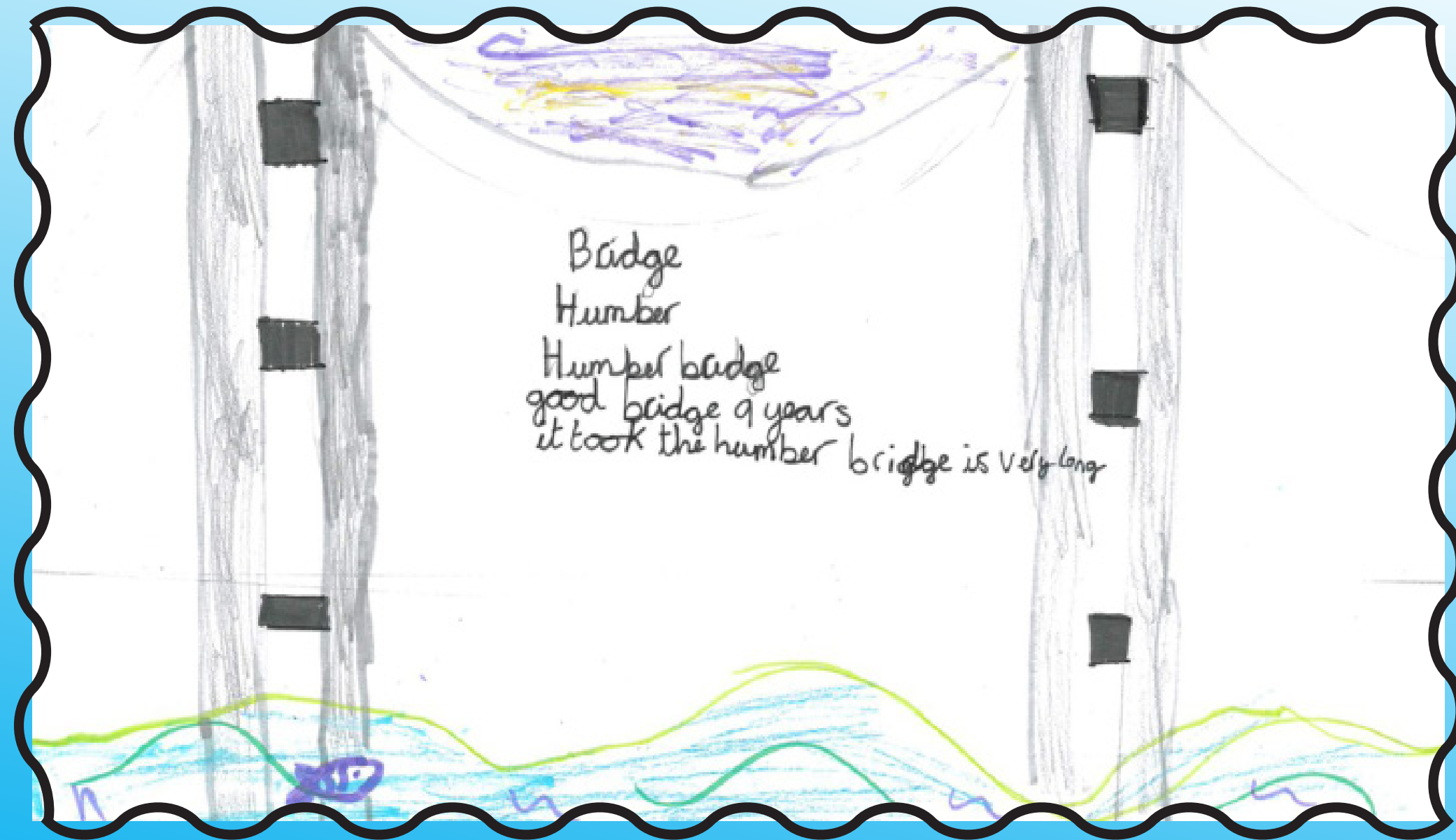


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The Humber Bridge is an icon it represents the city.
It's the longest bridge to the heart.
The sparkling water sits before it.
Hull my home.
Hull my heart.

Written by Rubie Huntley, 10 Years old

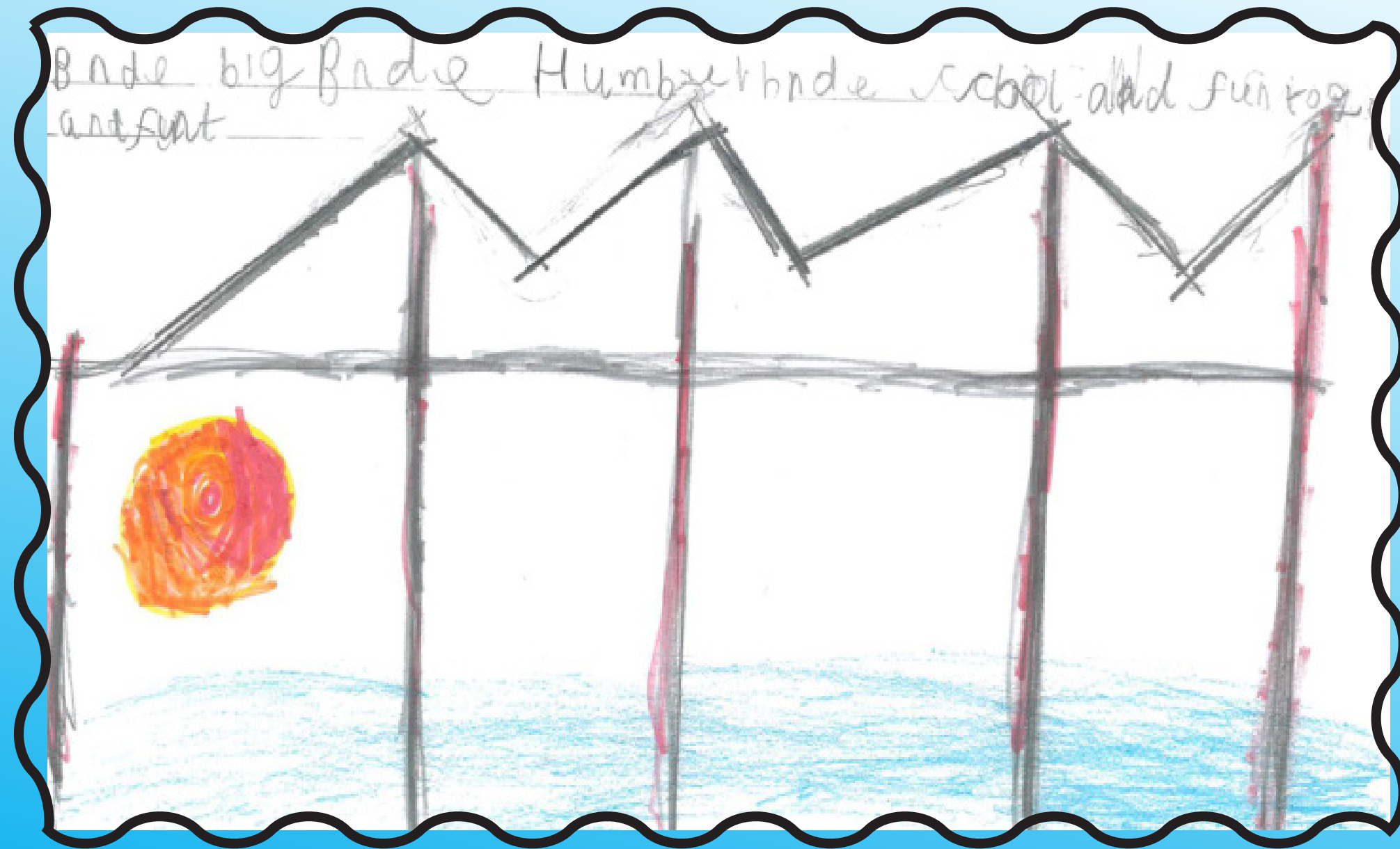
“HUMBER BRIDGE”



Bridge
Humber
Humber Bridge
Good bridge, 9 years
It took, the humber bridge is
very long

Written by Minnie Bowden, 9 Years old

“HUMBER”



Bridge big bridge, Humber
Bridge is cool and fun to go
on.

Written by Patrick Scott, 8 Years old



Photograph by Grace Bolster
Taken as part of Humber Bridge
Photography Competition 2021

“THE HUMBER BRIDGE”

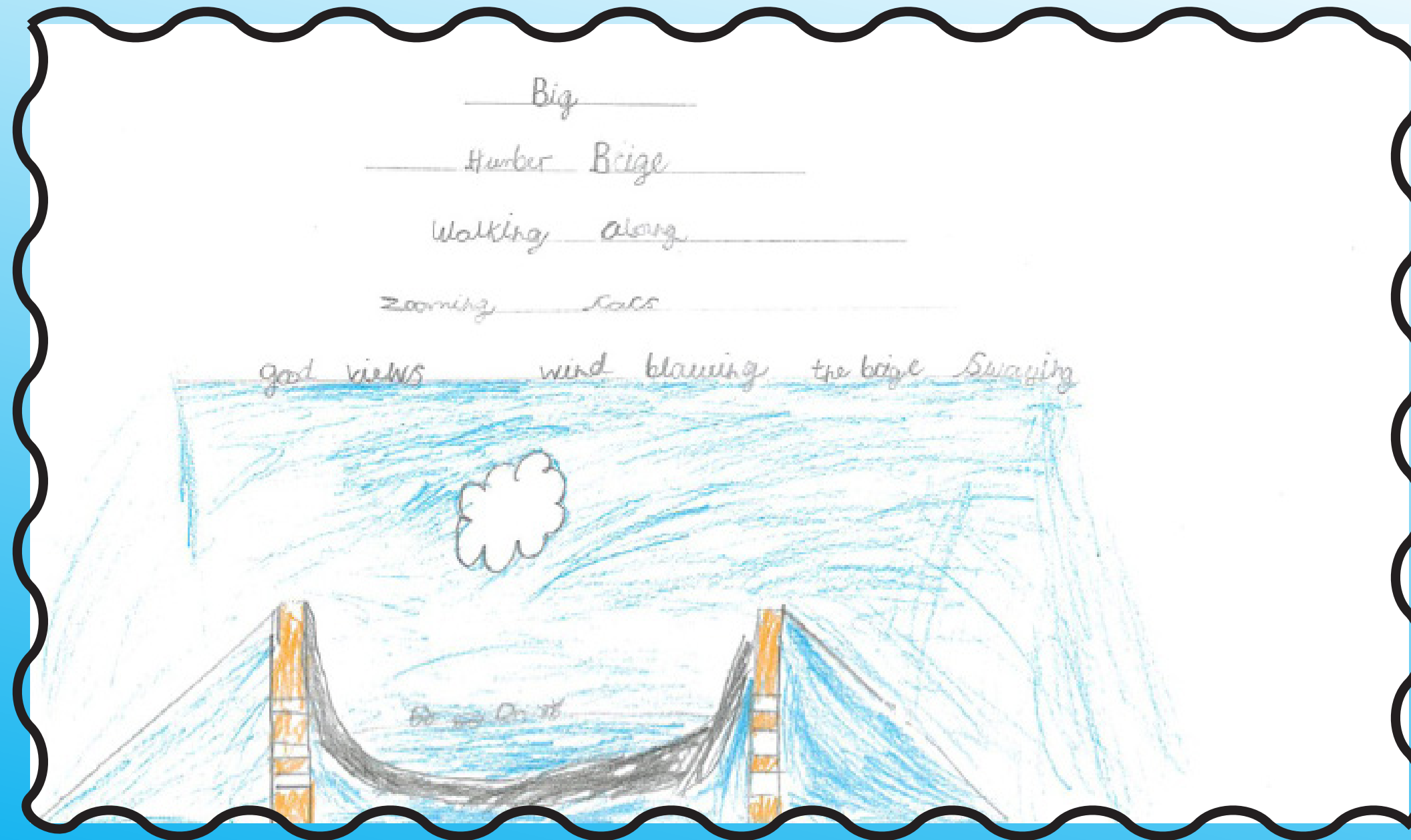
The
Humber
The Humber
The Humber Bridge
The Humber Bridge was supposed to be built
In 1970
Welcome to
The good
Bridge
Humber
The Humber
The Humber Bridge
Was meant to be built in 5 years but didn't



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Was meant to be built in 5 years
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Written by Lara Little, 8 Years old

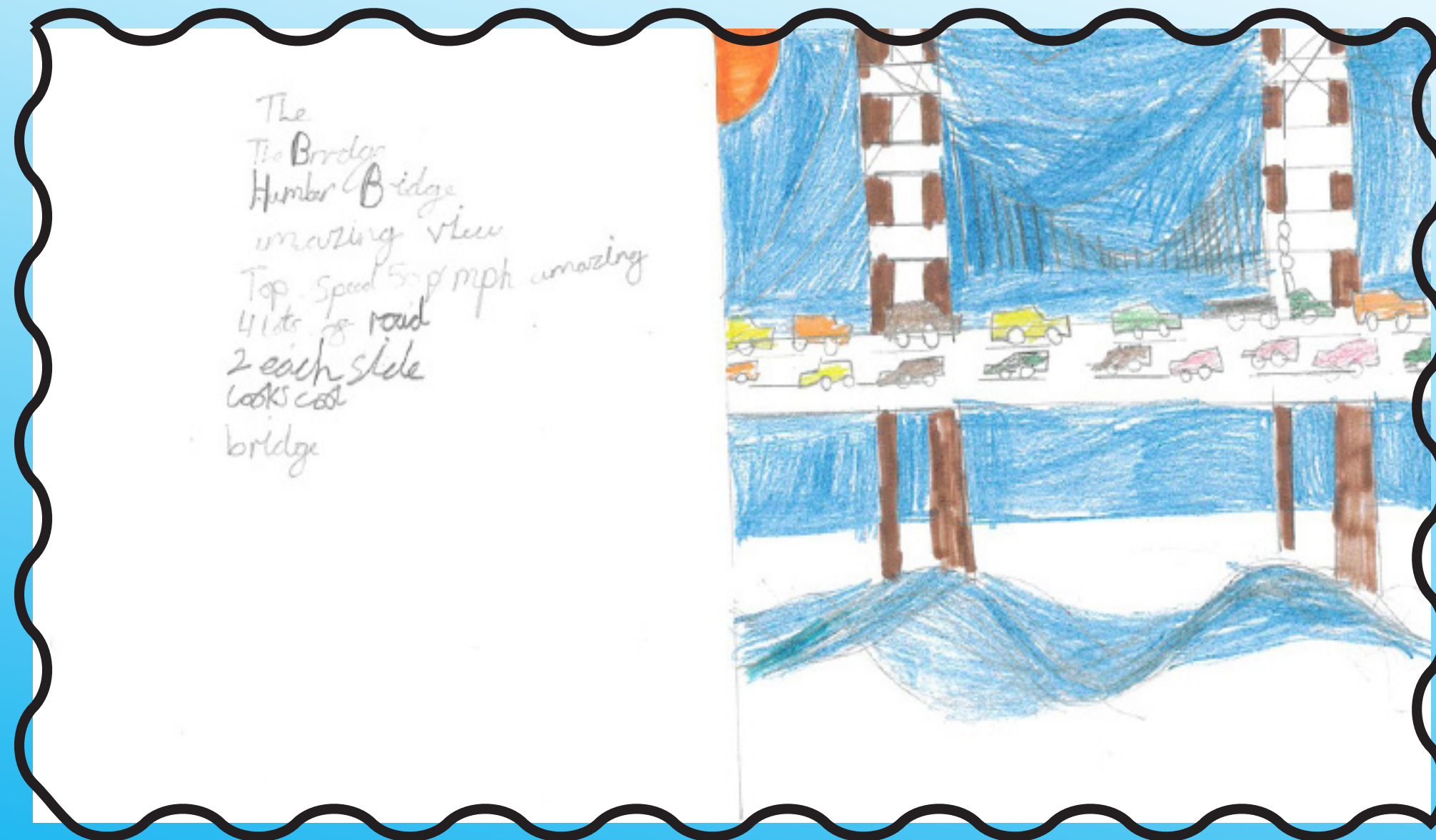
“THE HUMBER BRIDGE”



Big
Humber Bridge
Walking along
Zooming cars
Good views wind blowing the
Bridge swaying

Written by Jack Raner, 8 Years old

“THE HUMBER BRIDGE”



The
The Bridge
Humber Bridge
Amazing view
Top speed 50mph amazing
Lots of road
2 each side
Looks cool
Bridge

Written by Milo Jenkinson, 8 Years old

“THE HUMBER BRIDGE”

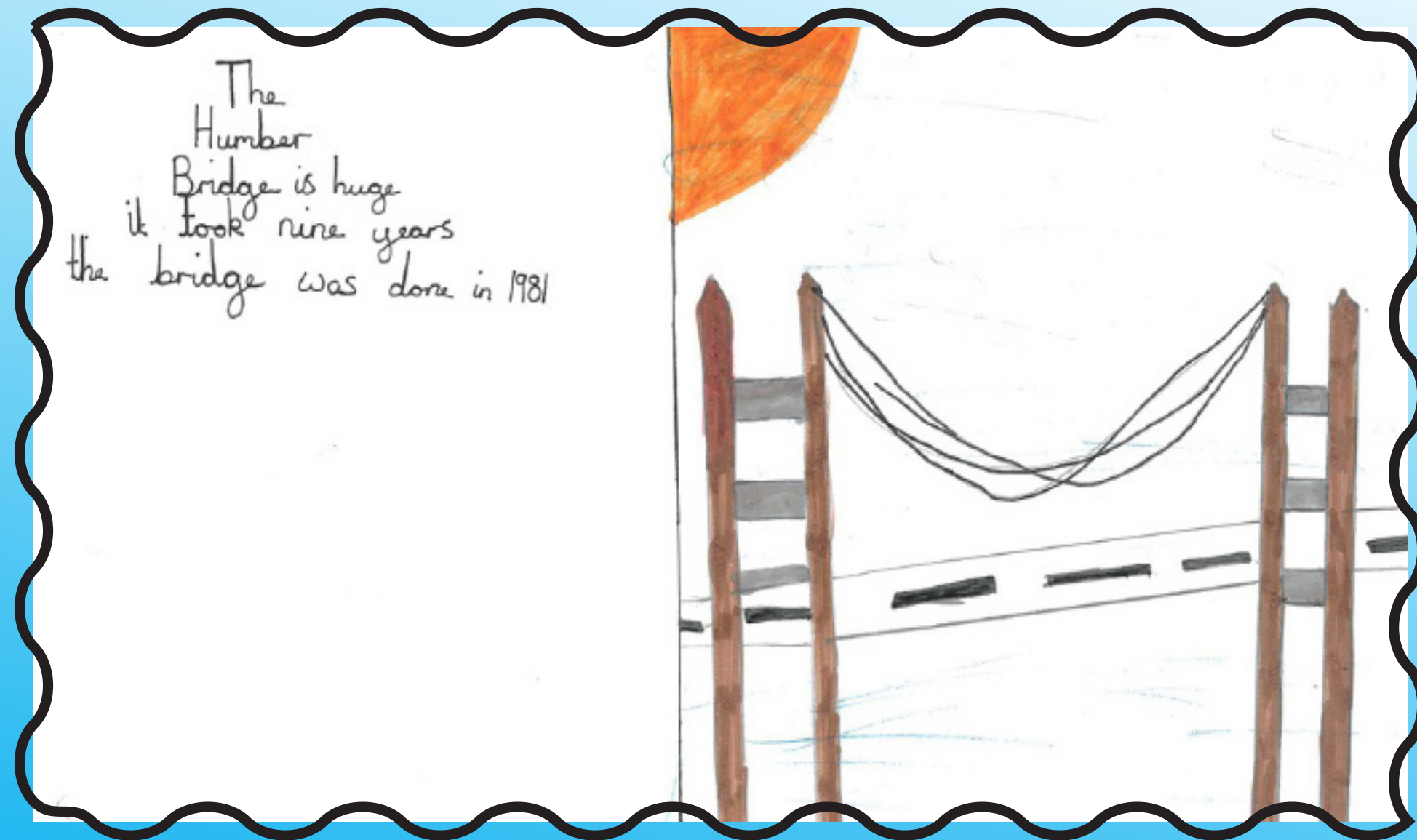
Bridge
Humber bridge
so big cool
towers are 155m
long it takes mile half to get across
it was built
to cut journeys
there is a country
park with boards telling you about it
it was opened in 1981 there is 44 thousand miles
of a big cable



Bridge,
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It was opened in 1981 there is
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Written by Thomas Harper Wilburn, 8 Years

“THE HUMBER BRIDGE”



The
Humber
Bridge is huge
It took nine years
The bridge was done in 1981

Written by Ilona Bond, 9 Years old

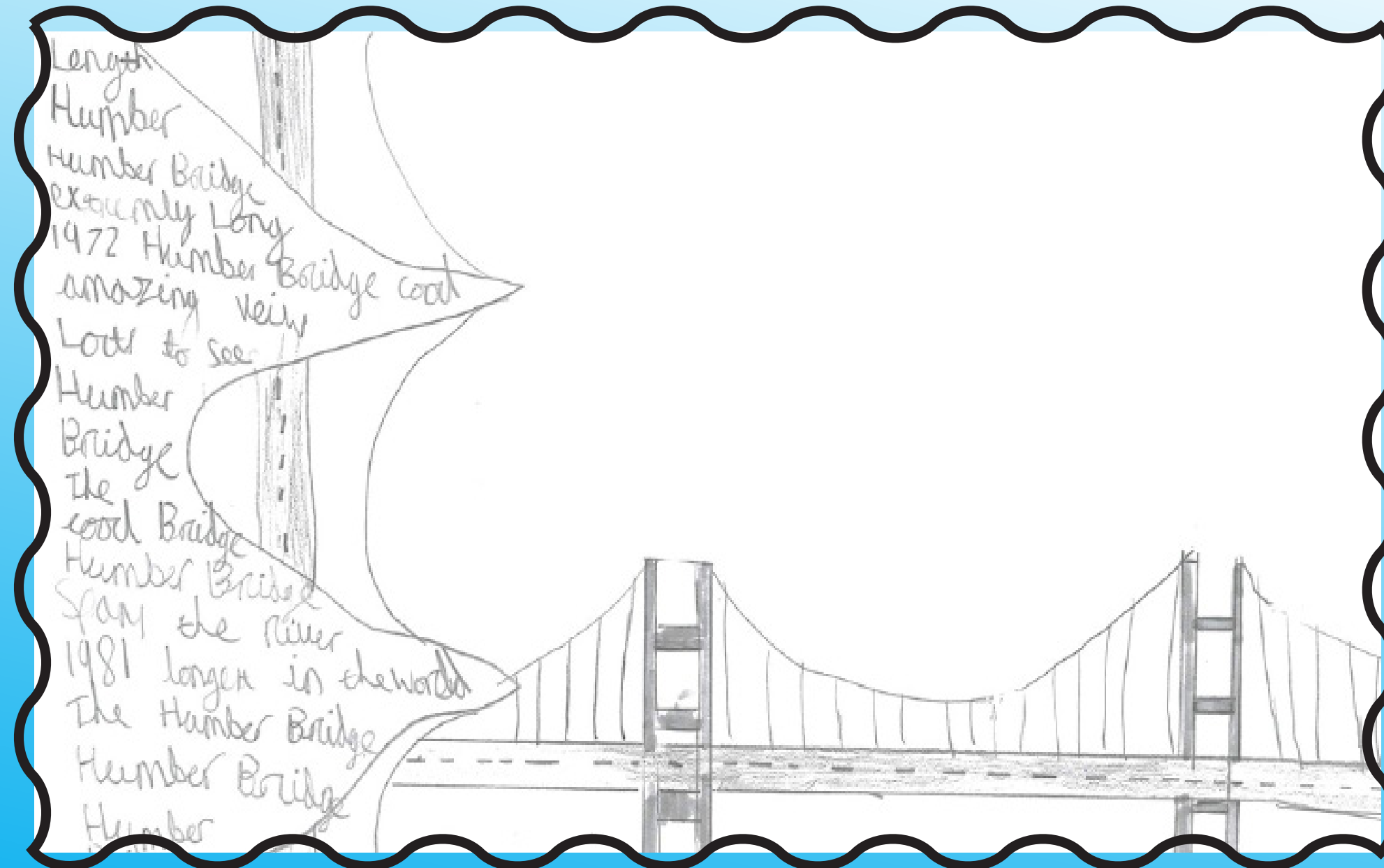
“THE HUMBER BRIDGE”



Bridge
Good old
Humber Bridge
You see miles
155 metres tall

Written by Edward Diaper, 9 Years old

“THE HUMBER BRIDGE”

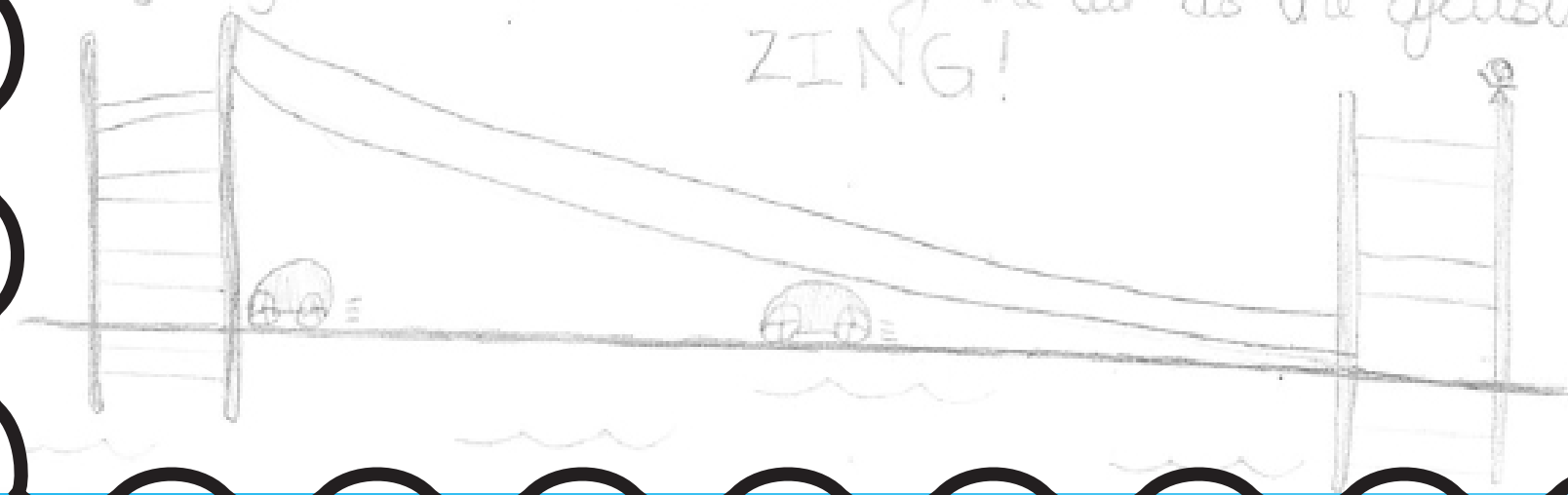


Length
Humber
Humber Bridge
Extremely long
1972 Humber Bridge cool
Amazing view
Lots to see
Humber
Bridge
The good bridge
Humber Bridge
Span the river
1981 longest in the world
The Humber Bridge
Humber Bridge
Humber

Written by Taryn Ollett, 9 Years old

“THE HUMBER BRIDGE”

The towers stood tall above the murky sea,
But when I went it was only me!
As the waves break, they bash and crash,
The bridge holds lots of traffic like buckets of cash,
All the smells were like a bundle of dirty washing
Pungently, the smells soar through the air as the cyclists ZOOM and
ZING!



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Written by Alice Godfrey, 11 Years old



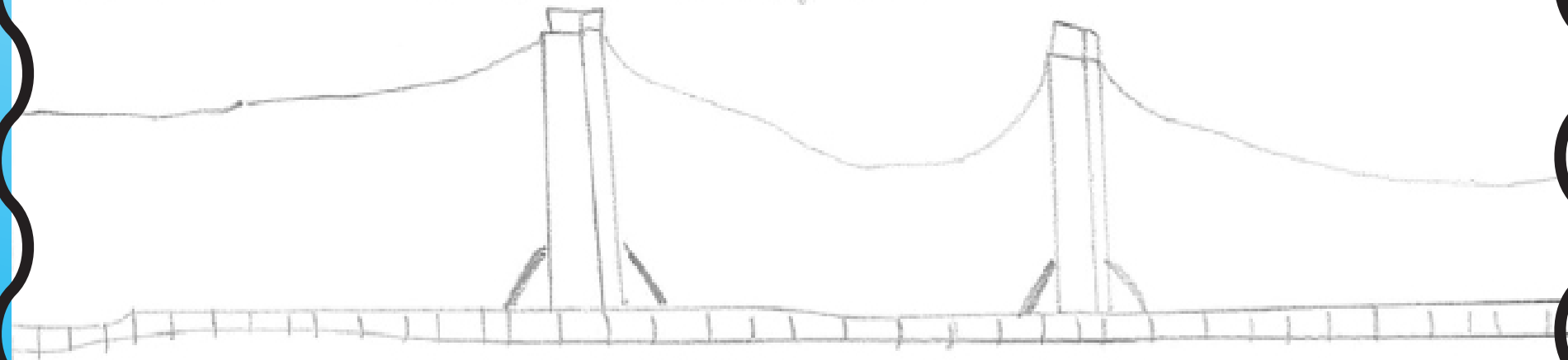
Community on the Bridge

“THE CHARITY WALK ACROSS THE BRIDGE”

When I started Lots of People Walking and running Lot of cars passing

The wonderful Sound of the waves clashing underneath
noisy wind blowing and the sound of the rusting trains
Large Supports helping the bridge
Firstly the fruit orange phone boxes for the SOS calls
and that the end of our Charity walk.

When I started, lots of people walking and running, lots of cars passing. The wonderful sound of the waves clashing underneath. Noisy wind blowing and the sound of the rusting trains. Large supports helping the bridge. Firstly the fruit orange phone boxes for the SOS calls and that's the end of our charity walk.



Written by Ted Dawson, 8 Years old

“WOLF TO RESCUE”

One blustery morning there was a kid called Jack with a pet wolf called Dexter. They lived next to the Humber bridge and loved walking over the Humber bridge, because they loved the view.

So they went over the Humber bridge they suddenly it went dark and Dexter howled so loud that Staraxs heard Dexter.

Staraxs floated down to Jack and Dexter Staraxs said "What a mysterious animal you have Jack" Jack said "yes it is my pet wolf and how do you know my name" Staraxs said "because your mum is shouting you" Jack said "but why are you here" but before he could say anything Dexter remembered Staraxs so Dexter bit Staraxs on the leg and Staraxs flew up to Mars.

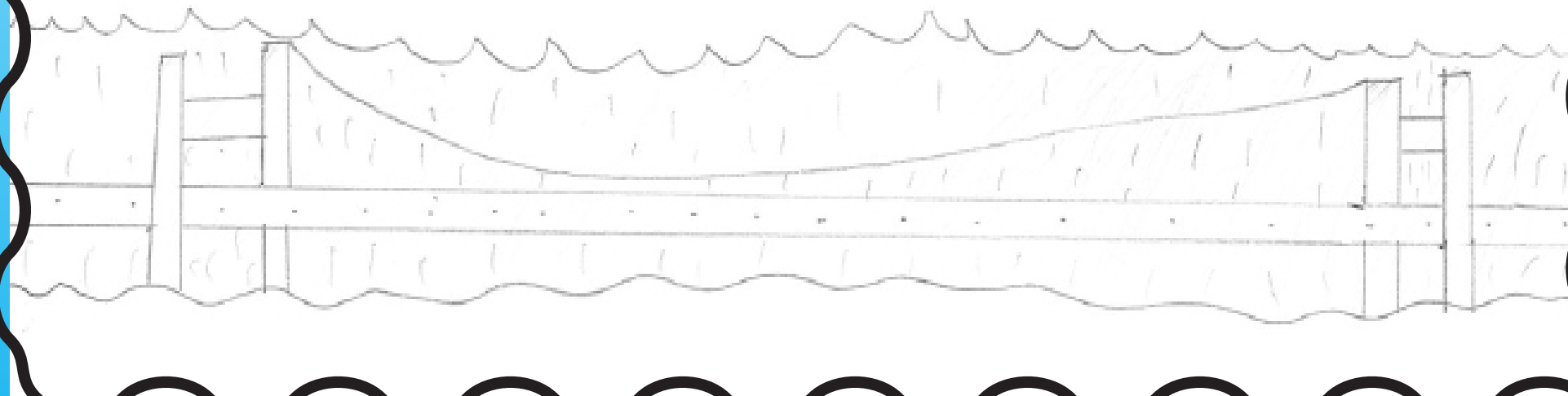
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Written by Oliver Wright, 9 Years old

“GHOST BRIDGE”

It's bumpy...
Anciently silent...
Rain knocking on the car...
Fog gathering...
Chemical fuel gas...
Treacherously wobbling...
Cars howling...
Wait...
This is the Humber Bridge...

It's bumpy...
Anciently silent...
Rain knocking on the car...
Fog gathering...
Chemical fuel gas...
Treacherously wobbling...
Cars howling...
Wait...
This is the Humber Bridge...



Written by Charlie Popplewell, 9 Years old

“WALKING ON THE HUMBER BRIDGE”

I can hear cars revving.
I can feel the wind's vibrations.
I can smell pungent gasoline.
I can see the tall green trees.
I can taste the awful sea weed.



I can hear cars revving.

I can feel the wind's vibrations.

I can smell pungent gasoline.

I can see the tall green trees.

I can taste the awful sea-weed.

Written by Joshua Spenceley, 10 Years old

“ALL ABOUT THE HUMBER BRIDGE”

Humber bridge sponsored walk for fun.

Useful to get one side to the other

Motorbike driving quick

Boats were sailing

Enormous bridge

Road cars driving fast



Humber bridge sponsored walk for fun.

Useful to get one side to the other

Motorbike driving quick

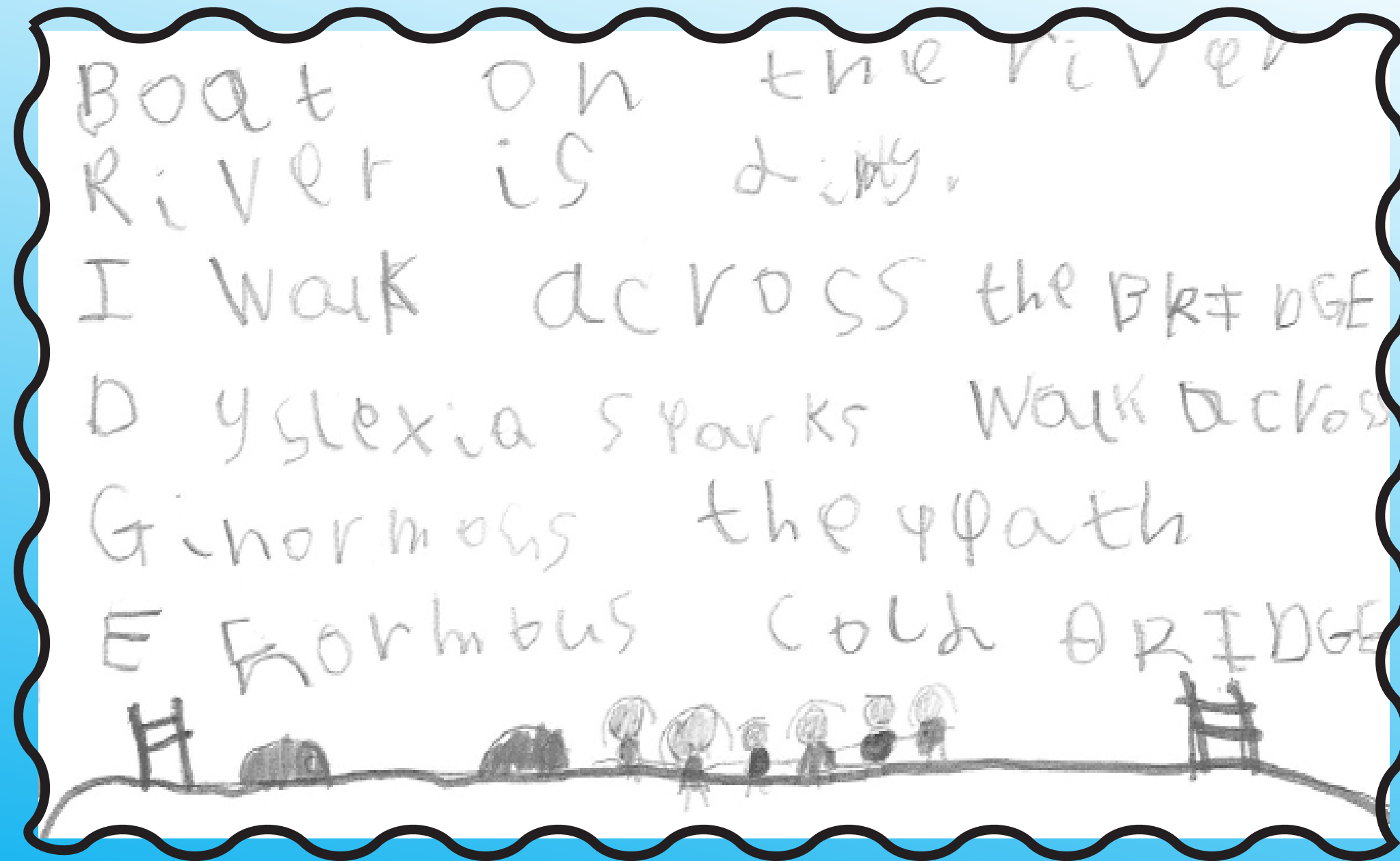
Boats were sailing

Enormous bridge

Road cars driving fast

Written by Lily Cracknell, 9 Years old

“THE HUMBER BRIDGE”



Boat on the river

River is dirty

I walk across the Bridge

Dyslexia Sparks walk across

Ginormous the path

Enormous cold Bridge

Written by Kelcie Hannah, 8 Years old

“A DAY OUT ON THE HUMBER BRIDGE”

Excited, happy because I'm going on the Humber Bridge
There are people and lots of colourful cars.
I'm going to a christening.
The cars thumping over the bumps.
The colourful cars smell like gas and petrol.
I'm Sad because the trip on the Humber Bridge has ended.

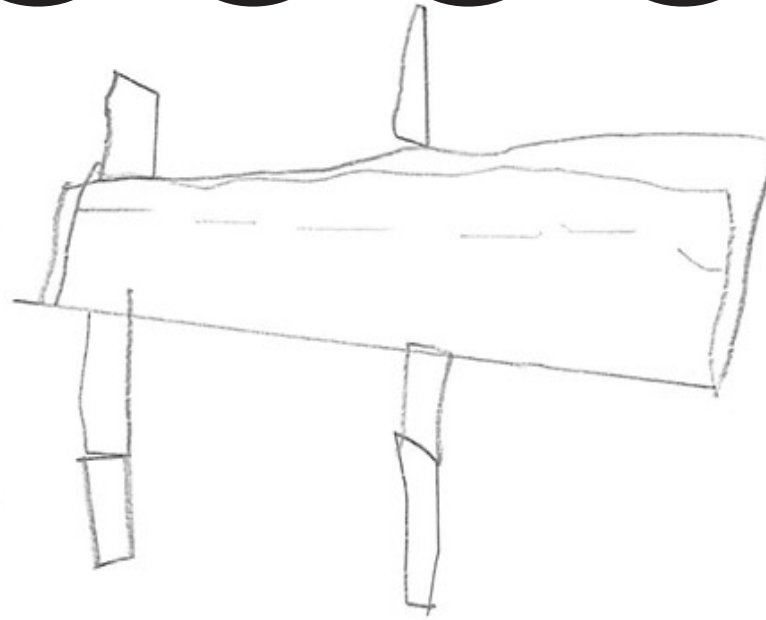


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Written by Lilly Sibley-Bayes, 10 Years old

“THE HUMBER BRIDGE”

Boats floating
Road on the bridge
In the wind
Doggy walk
Going somewhere
Enormous.



Boats floating

Road on the Bridge

In the wind

Doggy walk

Going somewhere

Enormous.

Written by Archie Wolfe, 8 Years old

“MARATHON”

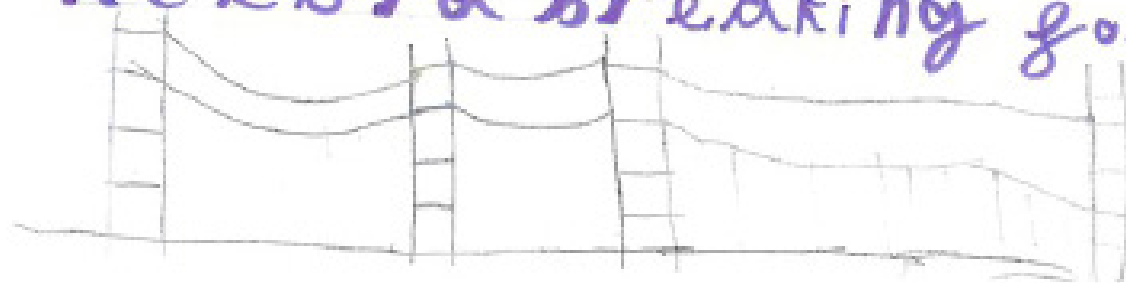
Sweat. Caution. Sore muscles. I'm gradually completing this extraordinary challenge - a marathon. Peering into the opaque, bouncy clouds, I come to a halt and take a deep breath. As I clutched onto the secure and stable railing, I pondered at how blistering and humid the weather was; however, rain glided down to the surface, eventually forming a vibrant and saturated rainbow. I pick myself up, focus on the right mindset and carry on running. Panting. Panting aggressively. Panting aggressively like a de-hydrated lion. Sweaty people were jogging as their limbs ached and calves stretched. ^{The} Sapphire and clear river splashed elegantly against the shore: the wind carried the waves. Swaying gently through the leaves, the wind grew ~~heavier~~ heavier and heavier until it was more than a breeze. I saw the end of the race, the end of the Humber Bridge. A sprint finish approached.

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Written by Maria Eldon, 10 Years old

“HUMBER BRIDGE”

Hovering over the river
Under the bridge live the fish
Mesmerising views
Built in 1981
Eighth longest bridge
Record breaking for 17 years



Hovering over the river

Under the Bridge live the fish

Mesmerising views

Built in 1981

Eighth longest bridge

Record breaking for 17 years

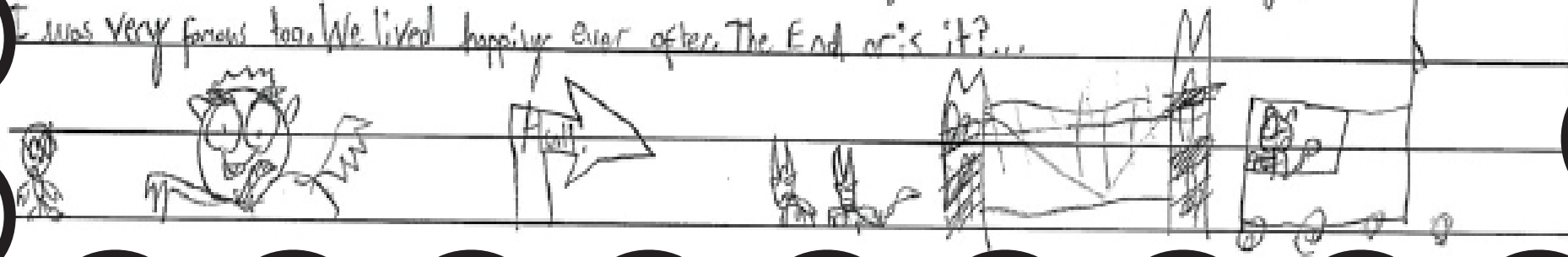
Written by Cole Sexton, 9 Years old



Inside the Humber Bridge road deck

“THE CRAZY HUMBER BRIDGE”

One day I started at the amazing Humber Bridge but when I walked on the Humber Bridge, a massive troll came and said “Who’s that tripp trapping over my Humber Bridge!” I was Very Scared but before he ate me, a cool looking truck hit the old troll into the River Humber. The cool driver was a cat!!! I was Very confused because I hadn’t seen a cat driver before. “Please can you take me to the other side of the Humber Bridge.” I said. “Sure,” said the cat quickly. In no time at all, we were at the other side of the crazy but beautiful Humber Bridge! The next day when I was on the Humber Bridge, lots of (very small) odd things called Humberian Bridge creatures were trying to destroy the Humber Bridge! Boom! Crash! Thud! The Humber Bridge was going to fall until the Cat driver came and destroyed the mini creatures and saved the bridge. Then the Cat was Very famous and I was very famous too. We lived happily ever after. The End or is it?...



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Written by Sulaimar, 8 Years old

“HUMBER BRIDGE”

Beautiful. Inspiring. Mesmerising. I stay seated on the sun-kissed sand, gently placing my feet onto the water that comes and goes as if I were the magnet. I am lost in the breath-taking beauty of the view: spectacular seagulls glide around me (one after the other); the fluffy clouds perfectly billow in the sapphire sky; and the bridge, the magnificent Humber Bridge in which every detail was beautifully built with care and precision. When I can finally take in the picture, I begin to skip through the smooth sand, feeling the heat from below as I land on the ground. I can hear a gorgeous melody in the background: the birds tweeting in perfect harmony; the wondrous waves jumping through the river (the way that dolphins do); and the light breeze travelling through the air, creating a slight whistling sound. And so, complete with noises and sights, my journey along the foreshore continues.

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Written by Zebra Ozer, 10 Years old

“THE BEST DAY EVER”

As I walked across the Stone path, I felt a gentle breeze glide through me. Then I looked up to the Sapphire Sky with not a cloud to be seen and I saw a crowd of birds above my head tweeting a soothing tune. When I got off the railings, I saw the clear sea with vibrant fish going in and out of the emerald sea-weed. But in the distance I could see many glassy boats bouncing on the waves. The bright sun shone on the strong, stone bridge and I could smell all the greenery at the end of the Humber Bridge. The cables that were as strong as diamonds. "This was one of the best days of my life!"

As I walked across the stone path, I felt a gentle breeze glide through me. Then I looked up to the sapphire sky with not a cloud to be seen and I saw a crowd of birds above my head tweeting a soothing tune. When I got off the railings, I saw the clear sea with vibrant fish going in and out of the emerald seaweed. But in the distance I could see many glassy boats bouncing on the waves. The bright sun shone on the strong, stone bridge and I could smell all the greenery at the end of the Humber Bridge. The cables that were as strong as diamonds. "This was one of the best days of my life!"

Written by Francesca, 11 Years old

“THE BEST DAY OF ALL!”

Laying down on the golden, warm sand, I grabbed my book and pen then I started writing all the things I can see. The shimmering cables shined like a star in the midnight sky and the scorching sun was like an asteroid about to hit Earth at full speed. The birds sang in tune while the cars ~~was~~ were breath-taken because of the amazing views. The waves danced like ballet dancer and waved side to side while the cars pranced along the concrete bridge. The sky was like paradise. The sky was like heaven. The sky was as blue as the colour saph sapphire.

This was the best day!

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Written by Lydia Maxwell Movatt, 11 Years

“WHEN I WAS AT THE HUMBER BRIDGE”

Happiness, excitement and joy this is what I felt standing 510 feet in the air. I was astonished by seeing the breath-taking view of the sunrise rising, sparkling turquoise water glistening below the scorching sun. The towers reaching to the diamond sky. In the transparent see through sky I can hear a guitar like melody by the seagulls and many more: boats honking as loud as ten cars, birds chirping together joyfully and the river hummer swishing calmly.

When you walk you feel like you're flying especially when it's foggy and it feels like you are at the tallest place in the world.

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Written by Ayoon Khan, 11 Years old

“THE BEAUTIFUL DAY”

As the fast, flowing wind rushes through my hair, I glance up at the vibrant sky bright blue and bold the ~~sun~~ dazzling sun shining on my face blinding me. The calm vast river swaying in harmony below me turquoise clear and iridescent. Beautiful, brilliant the river looks cold and is a crystal. All cars zooming past one by one: red, blue and white (and more) ZOOM! The people in the cars have big smiles because of the view I walk to the end of the Humber bridge.

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Written by Isabella Brownie, 10 Years old

“A DAY ON THE HUMBER”

As I stand starstruck and mesmerised by the wonder around me, I take in the radiant ocean as the tides collide together leaving me in awe. Walking with my family hand in hand, I admire the exquisite architecture made carefully and gently like a strategic puzzle every piece given a place. I could feel the wind flutter through my hair as it rustled through me leaving me with affection. Looking over the barrier, I could see many things: boats which hobbled across the estuary in unison; vast, emerald trees that swayed in the breeze and birds soaring through the iridescent sky. After one of my best days ever, I gaze upon the Humber Bridge one more time and mutter under my breath I will be back. I promise.

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Written by Layan Alhamas, 11 Years old

“A DAY ON A MAGNIFICENT BRIDGE”

Worry, shock, and amazement, my heart pounds continuously as sweat dripped down from my forehead to the swaying sea. Whilst I stand on the bridge, peering down at the glistening, crystal-clear estuary dancing, my eyes are dazzled from the beautiful and magnificent view of the colossal, emerald trees below the sapphire sea. In the astonishing sky, I can hear many wonderful sounds that make me feel calm - just like I'm meditating. The seagulls squawking loudly in the warm breeze; the wondrous and whooshing wind blowing in my face as if it wanted my attention; and the waves trying to communicate to me.

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Written by Adeem Jehan, 11 Years old

“MY BEST DAY EVER”

Swoosh! The river rolled and danced as I smelt the scent of coffee and cake. Taking a step towards the barrier, I glance down. I honestly don't know how to feel - scared, shocked or wild. A sparkling, blue heaven placed only a few meters from the very top of the bridge, twinkles, it's sun-kissed and golden crisp edges tower among the reflective elevator that glows in the light of the scorching sun which bounces delicately in the estuary. Pedestrians wave from the bridge, smiling smugly at people below and drivers who are only allowed two minutes across this wonderful monstrosity that looms over dots of emeralds; trains that look like coloured caterpillars wiggling down the tracks; and the beauty of the waters that shimmer proudly. Distracted by the serene sunset, when I relax my eyes and put my heart into my ears I can hear the sweet tweets. I ride up to the top of the towers (115.5m) and gaze lovingly - and wow, what a sight. There were many, many features: birds cheeping happily; the tide rolling in softly; and best of all my own mother humming, her hair blowing in the swaying wind.

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Written by Imogen Walmsley, 11 Years old

Special Thanks and Acknowledgements

The Humber Bridge Board

Gill Adams

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Dyslexia Sparks

John Harrison C of E Primary School, North-East Lincs

Elloughton Primary School, East Riding

Hutton Cranswick, East Riding

Westcott Primary School, Hull

Victoria Dock Academy, Hull

and to all of the Primary Schools across the Humber Region

With Photographs from Ian Lee (Cover), Andrew Garbutt & Grace Bolster

To see all of the entries submitted to the competition [click here](#) or scan the



With thanks



Humber

Bridge