



Cornwall Park Kids' Poetry Competition 2026

Winning Poem

Cornwall park is the carefree breeze in my hair getting lost in my thoughts
Cornwall park is happy memories with whānau laughing and feeling free
Cornwall park is walking and getting lost in the grass and climbing high in Pūriri trees
Cornwall park is ice creams in the sun and hot chocolate in winter
My footsteps fall where leaders have strolled, I walk where a trailblazer has spent happy memories
Cornwall park is home outdoors.

Isla
Age 12

Create a poem inspired
by Cornwall Park

NATIONAL
POETRY DAY

Elena de Roo
children's writer & poet

cornwallpark

Cornwall Park Brings Me Joy

The entrance to Cornwall Park is open.
The trees have formed a tunnel of dappled light, with
branches meeting above the cars, shielding us from
the orange winter sun.
Pigeons and pheasants are crowding around each
other, collecting scraps of food left on the ground.
Soft, and fluffy, white sheep are filling their tummies
with juicy, fresh grass.
Brown, and white mother cows and their chocolate
coloured calves, are grazing peacefully in green fields
of tastiness.
People walking dogs, and kids riding bikes.
The smell of daffodils fills your nose, as you breathe in
the fresh air.
As the sun goes over Maungakiekie and there's just a
few flickers of light left.
The monolith turns into a black silhouette.
Cornwall Park brings me joy.

Zuri Age 9

My Cornwall Park Run

Cornwall Park Run is very fun
Sometimes in the toasty sun,
Every weekend I like to run
But never reaching number one.

I eat breakfast baps
After I run some laps
That's why I still have no abs
In the Rotunda, I relax.

Hudson Age 6