**Life as a Dandelion**

Every time you blow a dandelion

You make a wish you hope will come true

It will also go very high

All the way into the sky

When it lands it will grow

Like you will when you are very old

Life as a military child

Young and old, either way

Daddy has gone away

While mummy is crying

Like a dandelion

I go to cheer her up

Like everyone should do

Just remember, you're special in every way

Mummy is here with me

While I'm here with her

Like a dandelion is flying away

To grow another one

Just remember you’re with someone no matter what

Cali, 9

New Close Primary School

Dandelions are flowers, not a weed.

Not a plant, *a flower*.

I’m not just a flower though,

I am more than that.

I spread my many special stories,

Through the many special seeds.

My roots will always be one,

But never stay in one place.

I’m not just a flower,

I am more than that.

I’m a military child, a dandelion…

Hannah, 14

Wellington Academy

Colourful but Clear,

Fragile but Strong,

Light but Anchored,

Free but Still.

I am a dandelion…

Harry, 13

Wellington Academy

Dandelions travel round.

And sometimes they can die down.

They travel to different countries.

They travel to different towns.

Just like military children,

Sometimes they become sad.

Summer, 13

Wellington Academy

Dandelions are yellow,

They flow through the wind.

Delicate to touch,

Based around the world.

Just like the military child…

Lucy, 14

Wellington Academy