I'm counting how many licks to finish a lollipop, how many times a grown up says "no", how many marshmallows I can fit in my mouth, how many times I cry about homework, how many sticky notes I can put on Mum's face, how many monsters I have in my head.

> I'm counting the days until I'm a famous tennis player, days since the war started, days until I see Daddy, until I have a friend.

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I'm counting on my nain and taid because they give me hugs and say "sweets cost 1p 8 back in the day". And the friends I don't need to pretend to, that respect me, that play. And my bunny, Binky, my axolotl, Bob, because although they eat my homework, they always keep my secrets safe.

I'm counting on the people in power to protect the planet, on teachers so I can get a good job, money, a better life, and my football coach because I WANT TO PLAY IN THE PREMIER LEAGUE.

I'm counting cows on the way to school, raindrops in my mouth, memories of people I've lost.

I'm counting on someone to love me no matter what, to want the best for me, keep their promises, listen, and keep me safe, so I don't have to worry so much.

> I'm counting on the small things because they all add up.

What do you think counts?

Co-written by over 125,000 students and Laura Mucha (www.lauramucha.com) on National Poetry Day as part of a Guinness World Records[™] title break with 43,516 young people for Largest Poetry Lesson (multiple venues).







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Illustrations based on original artwork by Harkiran Kalsi