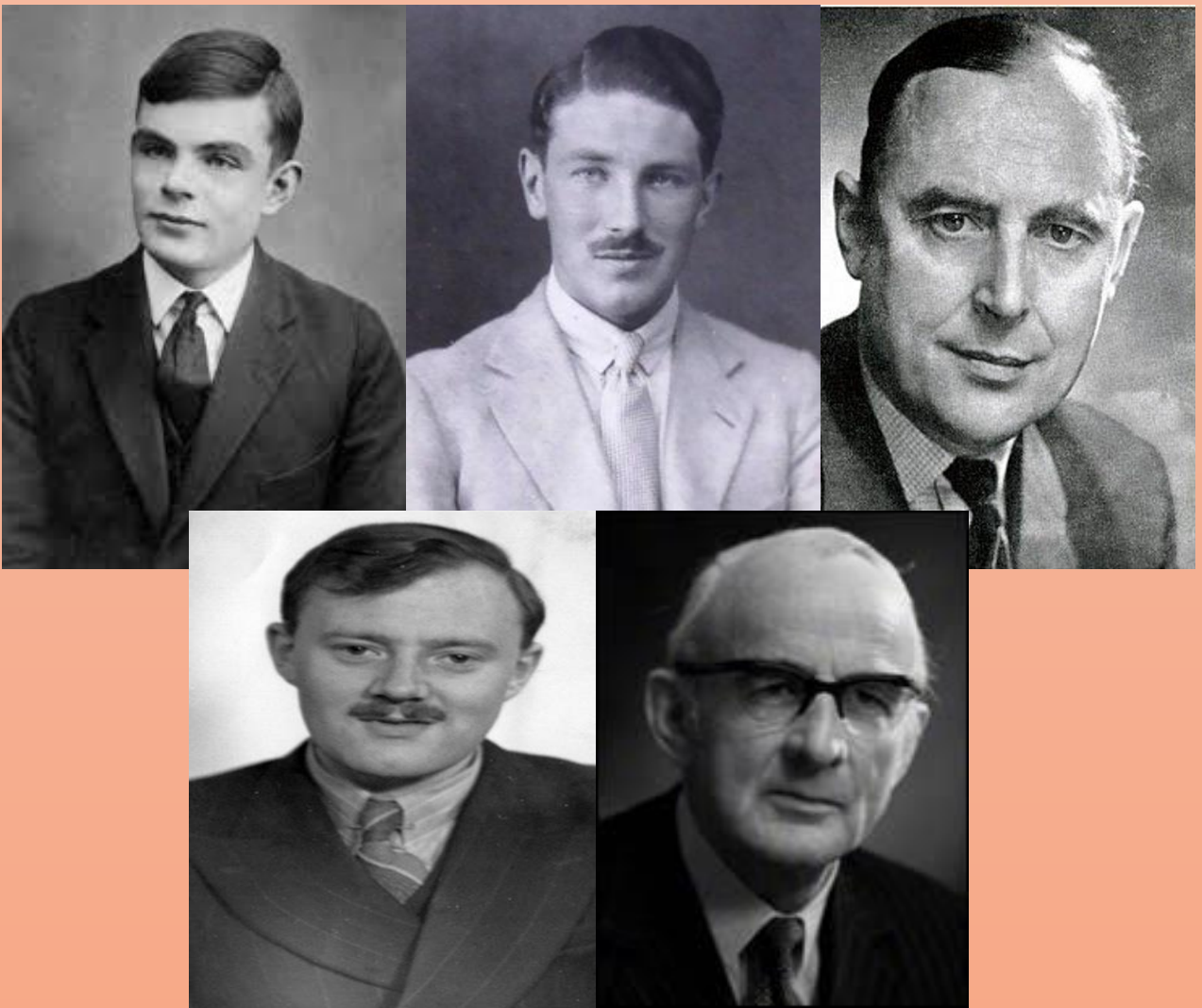# **Bletchley Park Anthology**

An anthology of Bletchley Park Poetry from KS3 Computer Science students at Holcombe Grammar School

Bletchley Park

Bletchley Park is an English country house and estate in Bletchley, Milton Keynes that became the principal centre of Allied code-breaking during the Second World War

The GC&CS team of codebreakers included Alan Turing, Gordon Welchman, Hugh Alexander, Bill Tutte, and Stuart Milner-Barry. The nature of the work at Bletchley remained secret until many years after the war.

Alan Turing built a device known as the Bombe. This machine was able to use logic to decipher the encrypted messages produced by the German military's encryption device Enigma. However, it was human understanding that enabled the real breakthroughs. The Bletchley Park team made educated guesses at certain words the message would contain.

Key Terminology

Throughout the poetry on display, you may see phrases that were common placed during the code breakers lives in WWII. These are defined below to support.

Santricle
Colour red

Magoration
Increase/enlarge

Trampessa
Japanese = Trembling

Boglin
Monster/Goblin

Co-pright
Manager

Aniss
Religious link 'pure & holy'

Eppecci
Dutch = funny

Brossed
Mixed/mixture

Phibbs
Phillip

Hadging
Scramble up

Slibberside
Verb - slobber

Anchorbread
Food stuff – bread yeast

Aribiss
Herb family

Chupp
Woodsmith

Birchbroth
Medicinal tree bark

Shocklach
English village

Spragg
Person who smells funny

Undriffle
Unstable/fluid

Strulle
Dessert

7 Conquest

Heroes of Bletchley Park by Archie Hillery (7Co)

Remember the heroes of Bletchley Park,
they change their lives but with their hearts,
they will be remembered.
They broke the codes,
from the foes,
it must have been hard.

For their lives at Bletchley Park,
if they tell,
they might go to jail with no bail.
They suffered everyday for us,
all the emotions building up,
remember the heroes at Bletchley Park.

Life at War by Jaden Ume (7Co)

Emotionally challenging as the days go on,
mental health decreasing oh woe me!
On the premises we keep our lives a secret,
10 days go by.
The German planes fly but we stay trapped
like hostages.

Isolated, alone is all I feel,
my heart feels heavy almost like steel.
Over the years some of us shed tears,
we sleep in stress knowing how we work.

Not everyone works like us,
conditions are appalling.
We are mentally falling,
our times are terrible,
treated like slaves, thrown paper expected to
solve.

Living our lives horribly, but we have no
choice, God help us we cry, with our voice.

Life at Shocklach by Ethan Saied (7Co)

Longing for the end of the war
If that ever happens
For the British Government
Everything was sacrificed

At Bletchley Park they lived
Trying to crack the codes

Staying there until the end of the war
Having to crack the codes
Outside contact is not allowed unless you're saying hi
Can't give anyone a hint of their job
Kings Government hired them
Looking to break the code
And trying to serve the UK right
Can't stop looking carefully, can't miss a thing
Have to keep it a secret or I won't see home again

Fallen, Not Forgotten by Jack Robins (7Co)

Fallen, not forgotten
Never seen, yet now heard
No support, yet they continued
They spread their wings like a bird

Fallen, not forgotten
Feeling like the dead
Lonely, sad
Cracking codes until bed

Fallen, not forgotten
Cracking codes all day and night
Sad, Lost, Lonely, Broken
They are our heroes without might

Fallen, not forgotten
A great secret they hold
Cannot even tell their families
They crack German codes in the cold

They are the true heroes!

Decoding the Germans by James Chekov (7Co)

Decoding the boglins for years on end
Endless amounts of codes everyday
Composing myself from breaking character
Only the chosen should know about this
Decoding the boglins for years on end
Interesting messages deciphered everyday
No loved ones should know about this
Germans being outsmarted on a daily basis

8 Ardent

About Bletchley by Elijah Ige (8Ar)

Work Work Work
Figuring out the Enigma Code
The wind beaming in the air

Am I being controlled?
Why am I here?
Work Work Work

Typing like a trampesa machine
Looking at the machine like a robot
Get me out of this cage!

Am I a spragg?
Are you a spragg?
Who am I? What am I?

1 second feels like 1 minute
1 minute feels like an hour
24 hour feels like a year

Help me get out of this cage
I have to save my world
This world is corrupt, my world is corrupt

Lord save this earth
Lord save this earth
Lord save this earth

Let Me Be Free by Alfie Branton (8Ar)

Everyday I come in early,
my family questioning why.
Knowing I can't tell them,
I hope they do not cry.

Every night I'm scared for them,
you never know when the bombs will come.
I hope they are not worried,
especially my Mum.

I love her very much I don't know what I would od
without her,
As she hopes and prays I'm safe.
It should be the other way around,
Her working here instead.

Sadness comes over me,
like a dark cloud appeared.
I am surprised,
I love my family – I always will.

Life at Bletchley Park is sad,
Wish I could see my Dad.
Just a few days of them not worrying,
please Bletchley Park, let me be free.

My Dreadful Life by Michael Ideh (8Ar)

I need a new life,
I need a new life,
How I wish the boglins didn't take me,
I need a new life.

When I could have been with my family,
on the wooden birchbroth floor,
but it wasn't up to me,
to leave through my homes front door.

I need a new life,
I need a new life,
how I wish I wasn't listening to the enemy radio,
I need a new life.

Where I could be with my family in Shocklach,
crying sleeplessly at night together,
but there I was, sitting in front of a wooden desk,
staring into the gaseous land.

I need a new life,
I need a new life,
how I want to be repaid for my mental damage,
I need a new life.

Decoders by Ethan Gooch (8Ar)

All decoders work hard all day,
whilst all their families know they're away.
Everybody must try their best to decode,
otherwise their country could explode.

Separated from family by a million miles,
feeling like their family is far away.
They know that their job is so important,
Because winning the war depends on them!

Decipher The Code by Joseph Garofalo (8Ar)

Desolate and lonely,
Every second counts,
Coming here to help with the war effort,
Is a solitary future.
People, men and women,
Help the effort as equals,
Even cutting contact with loved ones,
Remembering that this is for their country.

Their life solitary,
Helping thousands,
Every day they toil away.

Coming here to help save lives,
Opening up opportunities to prevent catastrophe,
Do not forget,
Even if they are dead.

8 Shannon

Bletchley by Finn Novak (8Sh)

Battles raging, the war miles away
Locked in an office, forced to work hard all day
Everyone hand selected, taken away from their lives
Then forced to read code and notice patterns like the constant use of dibble
Catching the enemies tricks and revealing the bigger picture
Hollow ideas, written rapidly on the type writer
Let go after the war, Bletchley a long ago myth
Everyone who told otherwise would face time in the nick
Years later, the secret uncovered, notice how I write this poem

Bletchley Decoders by Ellis Arrowsmith (8Sh)

The people that are living far far away,
keeping our country going for at least
another day,
At any time when we crack the enigma code,
the Germans will all explode.

These people in this building are lifesavers,
and they have saved another thing,
our country and our own freedom.

The people inside Bletchley were wonderful,
sacrificing everything for us, and we will
return their favour once they come back, on
the bus.

Decryption by Joshua Walters (8Sh)

A monotonous work black and grey,
secluded and sealed so very far away.
A miserable word which is so very strict,
with lists and code left to be unpicked.
People lives are on the line,
with so little time.

They are angry treated like machines,
with what they have to doing being bleak.
Their families, friends and relatives they can't seek,
being silenced and focused inside.

And to the outside world you are blind,
the life at Bletchley Park is sad and alone,
with solitude and silence with no way to get home.

Decoders by Isaac Jayasuriya (8Sh)

Code breakers, o code breakers, those
boglins too you away.
Due to this war you have been lead astray.
You are lead by your co-pright, that's how it
will stay.
If you want to survive today.

Disclaimer signed, life in the bin.
Now all you know are the lights that are dim.
Nobody shall know what you've done now.
Not ever, not here, you can't even tell how.

Bletchley Decoders by Noah Horvath (8Sh)

These lonely people are away,
while those boglins fight all day,
people sit in rooms decoding,
trying to help their country before it blows,
but they are experiencing all the lows.

Their country needs them desperately,
but the facilities are deadly,
sitting around all day at a desk,
really trying their best.

They just want go get back to their families,
but they are under contract …. and prison,
their kids are crying for them,
some of whom are younger than 10.

Decode by Aiden Chang (8Sh)

Living at Bletchley Park,
a place which is very dark,
everything is confidential so best not to bark away,
6 years of isolation is like a prison full of labouring prisoners,
waiting until this war ends,
to have party food of Strulle.

Japanese, German lots to learn,
everyone thinks of them like boglins from fairy tales,
the ones that will gobble you up,
and self destruct to achieve their unions desires,
but will eventually fall to a brave hero.

Even though the war ended,
it feels like someone is constantly watching us,
because if we speak both prison and death await us.

LDN91 by Great Nwakamma (8Sh)

Sitting in my room just coding,
when I get things wrong I get scolded,
sitting in my office is dead,
it literally looks like a shed.

A world with no communication,
and a world filled with isolation,
this world is filled with desolation,
how do I escape this world?

Stuck and Trapped by Aaron Jenkins (8Sh)

Every-day the decoders work hard,
in their dorms they cry and whelp.
Only when the code is broken,
can they go home to their families.
A while in the office every day,
while their families are miles away.

At Bletchley Park stuck and trapped,
with great boglins guarding the gates,
of the many small rooms full of heavy
machines.

Bletchley Decoders by Jack Coleman (8Sh)

Decoders work hard at Bletchley Park,
while their families, so far away, left in the dark,
they don't communicate only work,
they can't do anything not even smirk.

They try and figure out the code all day,
as Germans try to destroy the country, they think no way.
Their families wonder how they are,
because they know they are so far.

Against the German's they struggle a lot,
and they get sad, as they try and decode that spot.

Bletchley Deciphers by Chris Bennett (8Sh)

Everyday I wake up,
wake up with eyes filled with misery,
I so desperately want to catchup,
catchup with my dearest friends and family.

But these mighty chains hold me,
hold me as a mere inmate,
I so desperately want to flee,
flee from this life of decoding that oh so miserable.

The faint light of day trying hopelessly to convince me to escape,
but my new life-style has forced me to stay,
I stare lifelessly at a barren landscape,
and continue writing tiredly away.

The life of an English Codebreaker by Meshach Oyinlola (8Sh)

The life of a codebreaker may sound cool,
bit in reality it is dreadful.
Staying in one tiny room for days and nights,
all us English people thought we had rights.
The Governments work has been shown,
but every second we waste the enemy army
has grown.
Everyday we eat and drink dirty water and
stale bread,
our beds a shade of crimson red.
The life of a codebreaker is really hard work,
we suffer from anxiety knowing that danger
always lurks.