

You Would Not Believe Your Eyes



----- a collection of poetry -----

You
Would Not
Believe
Your Eyes

poetry composed by the fourth and fifth
graders of Mr. C and Mrs. Mahr's classes

SPRING 2012
Van Hise Elementary School
Madison, WI

THE AUTOMATON AND A TREE

by Felix

As I climb the great big tree
the autumn breeze says at me
while the leaves fall on my head.

I see amazing things
branch by branch,
like a butterfly
a cocoon, bee's nest,
frog's prancing around,
gorilla's pounding their chest's,
birds making a nest
and an automaton
that wrote the poem and many more.

AVALANCHE

by Oscar

Avalanche, rising falling.
A mass of tumbling snow!
Faster than the fastest skier!
Get caught in it, it's like an eggbeater.
A living, breathing entity.
Flinging particles of stinging ice!
Will it ever end?
Suddenly, it stops, but leaves a trail of destruction.

BAD DAY

by Clara

Have you ever felt like a puddle of mud
Down in the dumps, feeling like crud?
Have you ever felt like a rainy day
Stuck in the storms, looking all gray?
Well look to the sky!
To the sadness say “goodbye”
Cause once you are happy and feeling great
You’ll be able to push away all that hate.

BEAST

by Allen

I cowered as the beast looked at me,
to the beast I was the size of a pea.
I ran, trying to flee,
the beast easily caught up to me.
I thought this was the end of me,
the beast suddenly looked startled.
I finally realized it was my father,
thinking of the beast as a bother.

THE BEAST

by Aaron

As I walk through the woods
in a misty gloom
I search for a beast
that eats meat.
As I find the beast
well, it looks like a beast
that swims in the sea?
But it’s just a tree.
If I ever find the beast
it will feel my wrath.

BECOMING THE LIGHT OF THE FLOWER

by Sara

I need to get through
this fear that I have,
I need to conquer this
so that it won't be a problem
when I'm older.

People tell me that
confidence is key.
*But how can I do this,
have confidence thing?*

I can't do this,
there's a big crowd;
I can't . . .
But, I know I can.
Okay...I'm up,
time to shine.

I'm having second thoughts,
I know I've done this before
many times
with bigger crowds;
Well, I have to try
Lets do this,
I've got to be brave.

Let's go,
I've got to shine,
and spread my petals
opening up to the world
delicately unfolding to show inner beauty.

I did it I did it!!!!
I am the light of the flower
shining bright like the sun.
You can call me Luz de la Rosa.

BLOOD

by Nathaniel

Red running gooey and globbing blood!
Dripping slowly, drip, drop.
Coming out of an open wound,
sickly reddening the air around us.
Oh how I hate this awful substance,
dripping down the leg and foot.
Oh so sickening.

BORED

by Casper

I'm bored right...
now.
Why now, I shouldn't be
bored right now,
but I am.
I'm so bored of Accords,
Fords,
and lords.
I bet you're bored, too,
and just like me and you,
she's bored, and he's bored,
we're all bored
from you.
Yes, of course you,
you're sitting there in the corner,
it's just like you.

BOTHER

by Clara

inspired by *The Fly is In* by Shel Silverstein

The worm is in
the dirt is in
the bird is in
the branch is in
the tree is in
the forest is in
the park.

The atom is inside
the shrimp is inside
the stomach is inside
the fish is inside
the water is inside
the body is inside
the shark.

The starfish is under
the seashell is under
the coral is under
the fish is under
the shark is under
the water is under
the sea.

The spider is bothering
the dog is bothering
the cat is bothering
the bird is bothering
the baby is bothering
my brother is bothering
me.

THE BUG IS ON

by Irene

Inspired by *The Fly is In* by Shel Silverstein

The bug is on
the mouse is on
the cage is on
the ferret is on
the stick is on
the lemur is on
the hat is on
the cheetah is on
the person is on
the lion is on
the hyena is on
the cat is on
the bird is on
the egg is on
the nest is on
the elephant is on
the tree is on
the ground!!!

CATS

by Lizzy

My next door friend has lots of cats
Cat hair everywhere
I sneeze up a storm *aah choo! aah choo!*
And all of the clothes she has
have cat hair
I can't even play with her!!
Oh no, I feel something coming
aah choo! aah choo!

CHOCOLATE!!!

by Kathryn

Chocolate
yum yum
crunchy
eat it on a s'more
eat it with a friend
you can even drink it, too
freeze it and eat some more
melt it and drizzle it on ice cream
chocolate can taste so good
but don't eat too much or you'll be sick
eat chocolate once a day
chocolate can be good for you
milk chocolate
white chocolate
and best of all
dark chocolate!
I'm koocoo for chocolate!

CHOCOLATE

by Lynnette

Chocolate.

Yummy,
crunchy.

Good to eat,
makes your taste buds tingle!

Chocolate.

You may drink it as:

(sip) chocolate milk ,

(sip) hot chocolate.

You might et it as:

(chomp) white chocolate

(chomp) milk chocolate

(chomp) dark chocolate.

Chocolate!

Where?!

Mine!

THE CITY

by Yueran Zhao

Climb up and look down
green trees and bushes all over town
there's a beach over there
and a lake over here.

Climb down, look up
sky's so high you need to pick-me-up
the birds are flying
oh, this wonderful city!

Still up, looking down
This beautiful city never makes me frown
You make me happy
Whenever I'm sad.

This city with rivers and lakes
Beautiful is all I have to say.

CONFIDENCE

by Elliott

When you are believing in yourself,
you feel confident,
like you are the confident you,
you can get anything accomplished!

You want to go upwards,
not downwards,
and not be a whiner
or a crier.

DARK FIRE

by Felix

Dark Fire, awake when you're asleep.
Dark Fire, destroying souls underneath.
Dark Fire, spitting blood forth.
Dark Fire, jolting up the worst.
Dark Fire, the fear has just begun.
Dark Fire, I am the threatened among.

DEAD NIGHT

by Ethan

At the dead of night,
the docile creatures sleep tight.
But not the ones that are hostile,
their eyes stare, glowing yellow.
They crawl into the holes,
dig their blood dripping fangs into soft flesh
and hard bone to reach the marrow;
All they leave is the outer part of the bone.
When food is out
they feed on each other
and the ripping and tearing of meat
wake the curious
as they run away not to be seen.
The meat they don't finish
rots away as flies and maggots
eat the rest.

A DREAM

by Wesley

In a dream, you will never know how you got in.
In a dream, anything good or bad could happen.
In a dream, your point of view could change.
In a dream, your mind thinking it is real.
In a dream, you could never tell it you are dreaming.
You could be in one right now.

THE DRESS IS IN... *by Tamar*

inspired by Shel Silverstein's *The Fly is In*

The dress is in
The closet is in
The room is in
The house is in
The state!

The hat is on
The day is on
The bus in on
The road is on
The ground!

The fly is annoying
my sister is annoying
my other sister is annoying
my Mom is annoying
my Dad is annoying
Me!

EXPENSIVE SHOE

by Celia

Hey!!!
Why did you
eat my shoe?
It was blue
and also new!!!

I didn't mean to!
My hunger grew
my food was gone
you were mowing the lawn!

That was an expensive shoe!

Oh, all right.
I ate it 'cause it smelled like you.

Why did I
eat that shoe?!?
It was blue
and also new.

I'm going to groan
I'm going to moan
unless you have something to atone!

The fault's on you!!!
You left that shoe
(that was blue
and also new)
out for me to chew!!!
It's true!

I couldn't help it!
I'm a dog, you know?
Wait, you didn't expect my hunger to grow?
You must be sadly misinformed
Either that, or the dog food sheet is torn.

FIRST DAY OF SCHOOL

by Kaylee

I wait for the bell to ring,
waiting to see my friends.
Oh-no, BRING!
Oh-no, all the papers,
all the tests!
I slowly walk into the room,
everyone stares at me!
Oh-my, will I fit in?
I walk to the front,
I say my name,
everyone stares,
I feel oh-so embarrassed.
But I do hate to come because
there needs to be a teacher!

FIVE MINUTE TALK AND LISTEN

by Jenna

What are we doing? Talking for 5 minutes TALK
We can not move around. We can not WALK
The other person has to listen. The SWITCH
When you're listening, what can you do? I know, TWITCH
Look out the window. What do you see? A duck FLOCK
(quack quack)

FLIGHT OF THE DRAGON

by Elliott

Dragons soaring through the sky
Flying high
waving in and out of clouds
Up, Up, Up – Stop.

Down, Down, Down – Stop.
Dragons see:
A crown, frown, or a hound,
But they keep on flying around.

And then they land,
Dancing in their favorite woods,
A favorite place in nature,
Like only dragons could.

THE FOREST

by Irene

As I walk into the forest
I see nothing
it is strange
no trees or bushes
only a plain landscape.

I hear nothing
no familiar sounds of birds chirping and squirrels chattering;
there is silence.

I smell nothing
the usually scent of rosemary and mint leaves
can not be smelled.

I touch nothing
for there is nothing to touch except the
hard, cold earth.

I taste nothing
for there are not more berry bushes to
taste from.

The forest is plain and silent.

The forest;
empty, scentless, and tasteless.

FOR NOTHING

by Samantha

I started at the shallow end
doing what I learned in swimming lessons.
The lifeguard is only watching my brother.

Why not me?

I am at the end now,

Yay!

What,
you didn't see me?

Ask anyone

I did it,

and yet you say

"Op!

You'll have to do it next time!"
in your high pitched valley girl voice!

By the way
my legs hurt
and BAD!

You told me to do it,
and you didn't pay attention!

FREE

by Jenna

Have you ever felt like a puddle of mud
In the bottom of the dump
Smushed under everything
The smell is horrible
You want to escape
But you can't
climb up a wall
You're drying up
Turning to dirt
You want it
to rain so
you can separate
From the mud
Then turn into
Water and go
Throw the hole
In the
Big Smelly Dump
And
Be Free.

FRIGATRISKAIDEKAPHOBIA!

by Tamar

Frigatriskaidekaphobia is a loooooong word.
Guess what it means?
What! You don't know?
Well, too bad, I'm not gonna tell you!
Yep, I'm not gonna tell ya that it means
the fear of Friday the 13th; ooops!
Well at least you know what
Frigatriskaidekaphobia means!
Now try to spell it!
Hollar (halah)!

GRAY

by Jenny

He is only just a baby,
but you could hardly tell.

He's soft and he is fluffy,
and much bigger than Yellow.

Yellow, she is jealous,
Gray's stolen all her light.

Although I still love Yellow,
just as much as before,

I still must feed my baby Gray,
fragile bird, peace's bridge shall fray.

GREED

by Oskar

Greed consumes us.
Kids scream, "MOMMY I WANT MORE TOYS!"

Greed is what makes us all
take things for granted.

Greed needs to stop before
it consumes us all...

HAY DAY

by Casper

It would be a yellow day,
the day of hay.
I wish today was the day of hay,
it would be a wonderful day
of hay,
with it being all colorful hay,
the day of hay.
It's today, the day of hay?
YAY,
I can't believe it's today,
YAY!

HOUSE

by Jiu Lee

There was a house
Roses grew in the garden
Threes grew in its backyard
There was a house
With a big bedroom
And a large bed
There was a house
With a huge rooftop
With many windows
There was a house
It was a big one
I liked it
There was a house.

I AM AN ANIMAL

by Annie

I am an animal,
running, pouncing
through the snow.

I am an animal,
spotted, white.

I am an animal,
sprinting through
trees covered in
snow.

I am an animal
with a thick
coat of fur.

I am an animal
I am a snow
leopard.

I AM A TREE

by Allen

I am a tree
I am strong and lean
I have lush green leaves
I am a tree
I stand big and strong
when there's a ferocious wind
I am a tree.

I AM OIL

by Oscar

I am oil.
I am what makes the world go round.
I flow in many forms.
I am gooey.
and.
black.
I creep along the ocean floor.
I am with you wherever you go.
I am plastic.
I am gasoline.
I am so expensive I might as well be
pure gold.
You cannot escape me if you tried.
I am oil.

IN A SKY

by Tamano

In a sky, the sun is shining.
In a sky, the wind is blowing.
In a sky, the cloud is flowing.
In a sky, the bird is flying.
In a sky, a lot is happening.

IN MY LOCKER

by Tamano

A lunchbox

A hat

A dirty old sock

A picture of a cat

A pile of books

Several empty hooks

My sweatshirt on the floor

A mini whiteboard on the door

Several notebooks on the shelf

Water for my health

Wait,

what am I trying to find?

I WANT THAT PHONE!!!

by Catherine

I want that phone.
I need that phone.
The Touchscreen Slider 1000!
The best phone in history!
Come on Mom!
Oh, please Dad?
I need that phone.

I need that phone,
look at my old one!
The screen is scratched,
the keys are broken,
the back isn't even attached.
Come on!
I REALLY need that phone.

Yes, oh Yes!
I got the phone!
Ha ha I got it!
What?
Oh really?
There is a Touchscreen Slider 2000?!
Hey Dad?
Uh, Mom?
I NEED that phone.

JEWELS

by Ryley

There are all different kinds of jewels
Each of the colors in a rainbow is for a jewel

Red is for Rubies,
resting in caves.

Orange is for Topaz,
testing the other jewels.

Yellow is for Citrine,
cats eyes glowing.

Green is for Emerald,
everyday grass so smooth.

Blue is for Sapphire,
sea water filled of creatures.

Purple is for Amethyst,
amazing sparkle when light hits it.

Pink is for Pearl,
pretty as silk.

White is for Diamond,
dancing with color.

Add them up and you get
Opal.

LAST ONE

by Samantha

After school I am always the last one.

I get my mail,
fill out my assignment notebook,
and
squirt the worms.

Teacher says
“Isn’t someone waiting for you?”

I always respond
“If they’re waiting for anyone
it’s my brother.”

Why am I always the last one?

Am I slow?
Do I talk too much?
Whatever it is
it make me last.

LEAVES IN THE WIND

by Xavier

Leaves in the wind
the whistling, whistling wind.

Leaves in a pile
a plentiful, plentiful pile.

Leaves on the trees
the terrific, terrific trees.

Leaves are amazing.

LOUD DOGS

by Lizzy

I hear dogs every night,
Just put all the dogs in the houses!
I have to sleep!
You know that, right?
I can hear them barking
and howling every night
and hear them playing with their toys;
Why doesn't the owner bring them in?
Why do they not play in the day
and not in the night?

I LOVE THAT CAT AND I HATE THAT DOG

by Kaylee

I love that cat
she purrs, she meows
she even sits in my hat
she does not go bow wow.

I really don't like that dog
He sits on that log
and in the fog,
oh my, that dog talks to the frogs.
I think there might be something
wrong with that dog.

I love that cat
and I hate that dog.

M&M

by Ryan

I'm tasty and crunchy
I'm good for lunchy.
Made from chocolate and nuts,
I can be any color you want.
I'm not healthy,
but I am wealthy.
Please don't eat me,
I would rather have you beat me.
I am a M&M M&M M&M,
not a N&N.
Different sizes big and small,
but not as tall as a super yarn ball.
I'm a M&M, WOOO!
Remember, don't eat me.

Ahhhhh! He's eating me!

A MOUSE

by Abby

The mouse scampers on the grassland
The lion watches with interest
A snack for me
thinks he.

Oh the race is on
The mouse is gone
But where?
Not there!
Into the cheetah's stomach.

MR. BUTTERFLY

by Abby

Up and away
I know he can't stay
But what do I say?
Mr. Butterfly
fly fly away
but what do I say, other than
Goodbye.

MS. CAMPBELL

by Ryley

Ms. Campbell is super nice
She wears long flowing skirts
Also she is going to The Gambia
for 2 years and 3 months;
It is a pity.
I wonder if I will ever see her again;
I'll miss her.
She teaches two things
Social Studies and Literacy
What, she's leaving now!
I'm not even done,
Oh well,
Good-bye.

MUMMIES

by Andrew and Aaron

Mummies come in the night
they limp to your window and give you a fright
mummies are fearless, they don't get scared
if you scare a mummy it would be harder than
pie.

But you could try.
But if you succeed
you would have the need
to go on and scare them all.

MY EVERY DAY ROUTINE

by Annie

I wake up in the morning.
It's the same routine every day.
I eat breakfast
then go to school
then I have lessons afterwards.
After lessons I do my homework
and go to sleep.

I wake up in the morning.
It's the same routine every day.
I eat breakfast
then go to school
then I have lessons afterwards.
After lessons I do my homework
and go to sleep.
Repeat.

THE MYSTERY OF THE GALAXY

by Nate T.

The mystery of the galaxy.
The stars the moon the sun.
The shooting stars with tails
and the comets with tails of ice.
The sun floats across the sky
- slowly as the day goes by.
And when its gone
the moon comes out
and all the creatures sleep.

NIGHT

by Henry

Night is when the owls hunt,
chasing their prey.
Night is when the mice hide,
'til the light of day
Night is when nocturnal animals creep,
Night is when we snore and sleep.
Night.

NOTHING

by Lynnette

What are you doing?

Nothing.

Wait!

I am doing nothing!

Yep.

Instead of studying!

or reading!

or sleeping!

Think!

Think!

What should I do instead of nothing?

Hmmm...

Um...

I'll just do nothing.

Wait!

Silly me!

I'm breathing,

talking,

and a lot, lot more.

NEUTRAL DESK

by Henry

My desk is a neutral desk,
it is neither messy or clean.
My papers and in my folders,
and my pencils are in place.
But my folders are strewn every which way
and the same with my notebooks.
My spiral notebooks are left open,
and my markers are not in their case.
I have a neutral desk,
it is neither messy or clean.

OMG

by Marcos

“Why
do people say
OMG?
What
does it
mean?
Oh,
let me guess:
Oh My Gosh!
Still,
I don’t get it.
WHAT DOES IT MEAN!?”

“Ooh, aaah-sir
I
can help
you.
OMG
means...
Oh My Gosh.”

“**OMG!**”

ORIENTAL RUG

by Charlie

I like this oriental rug
It's a sea of design,
maroon,
black,
thick.

Look at this old rug-
it's red and thin
but it's too bland
and it has something I can't stand
and that is lint - that's not so grand.

Now look at this shag carpet
I take one look and dance with glee
this is the perfect rug for me
it's furry, soft, but wait,
it's puny;
I can't have a rug so small.

Back to the oriental rug I go
I pick it up but stop.

What's that little white thing mean?
Eight hundred dollars – THAT'S OBSCENE!

THE PAPER IS IN

by Gaby

Inspired by *The Fly is In* by Shel Silverstein

The paper is in
The folder is in
The stack is in
The desk is in
The room is in
The school is in
The neighborhood is in
The district is in
Madison is in
Dane County is in
Wisconsin is in
The United States of America is in
North America is in
The Earth is in
The Galaxy is in
The Universe.

PENCIL

by Nate F.

I use my pencil a lot to write,
When I'm hungry, I take a bite;
Now that pencil, once so new,
Has become a toy to chew.

I like my pencil, it's so fun,
It tastes like a homemade bun;
Down goes my last one, yum yum yum!
"I won't buy you anymore," says mum.

"Oh come on mom! You're so mean!
I need one so my writing can be seen."
My mom just frowns and shakes her head,
From now on, I'll have to by my own lead.

POSES OF NOSES

by Ayla

Poses of noses
and bouquets of roses
yellow bells
red gels
green pins
blue hims
pink shoes
feeling the blues
flying high
saying hi
friends til the end
clothes I must mend
washing socks
repairing locks
us and them
where's my hen
rooster crows
what do you know
this stuff in my head
I should be dead;
But it made me forget
Who are you?

POWER

by Nate F.

I am angry at the school bully.
Power rushes through my fingers.
Anger overcomes my common sense.
Crash! Crash! The earth before me explodes.
I hit the ground and a crater opens up.
I summon a pillar out of the bare ground.
The pillar launches at the bully.
He immediately regrets his actions.
Too bad he'll never be able to repent.
My anger is now uncontrollable.
A raging storm of rock and dirt flies everywhere.
It grinds people down to bones.
The recess monitor rushes toward me.
He is consumed by a twister of dust and sand.
Once the monster in me is released, there is no mercy.
Another school destroyed, another mass attack.
The destruction brings me to my senses.
Where there was a school, there is a flat plain.
Nothing survived, nothing ever does.
My power is too strong.
This will happen again and again until I die.
But I won't die, I never will.
The pathetic humans think I will, though.
Too bad they don't last long enough to know I won't.
I am a danger to society, the news says.
They don't know that I'm only the first.

PUERTO RICO

by Marcos Pi

Esto es para los Boricuas!
Esto lo que dice los Americanos:

“Puerto Rico
hmmm...
that sounds
GREAT!
But...
there’s one problem...
how do you speak Spanish?”

“Aaah-sir,
I can help you.”

“OMG I learned Español
in
one
DAY!
Si, ahora
pudeo ir a...
Puerto Rico!

We like your country,
it’s...
awesome!
We go there
two times...
A YEAR!
Nos encanta
a sus Piraguas!
Dame tostones
con mayoketchup!
I’ve been to El Morro!
Quiero
ir
MAS!

QUE PASA AMIGOS?

QUESTIONS

by Nathaniel

Where does our awareness end
and a lack of knowledge begin?

Out of this room?

Out of our city,
our state,

our country?

Or out of this world
where our reign of control ends
and where some questions
can not be answered.

Do other creatures exist beyond our world?

Or is it just us.

Are we the center of the universe?

Or are other beings out there
asking the same questions we are?

When our planet implodes
will life cease to exist?

There are so many questions
and too little answering.

Some people say "We'll never know."

But I think some day

I will know the answers
to the questions we ask.

RAIN

by Max

Rain falls from great heights

lands on a leaf

goes down the leaf

like a tear

and lands on sidewalk

and forms a puddle.

RAIN

by Wesley

Rain is dark and depressing
It ruins plans for the day
Nobody likes rain.
You cannot resist it
It makes the sky dark
Nobody likes rain.
It begins lightening,
which is scary and dangerous,
Nobody likes rain.

RESULT

by Jiu

I run home from school
It's a hot Wednesday afternoon
I slowly open the mailbox
I found the envelope
I run inside
I rip the envelope open
I yell...
I got in!!!

RUN!

by Catherine

Running faster than ever before.
Running through wind and rain,
Through sun and snow.
My hair falling over my face.
Like autumn leaves falling from the tree.
I feel as though I'm flying!
I'm like a bird,
soaring in the treetops.
I'm like a cheetah,
Faster than anything on land.
I'm like a fish,
Easily swimming through the reef.
I'm like me,
Effortlessly running through the woods.
I am me.

SCARED

by Isaiah

Boom!
Thunder crackling across the sky.
Roaring like a lion and giving you the shivers.
Mind screaming and fear trickling down your spine.
Crack!
Ahhhh!
Oh, it was just a movie.
Sorry!

THE SHY ONE COMES OUT

by Cassidy

I am afraid of those eyes
those wondering eyes
that stare at me from a distance.

Will I make a mistake?
Will I fall and break my leg?
Or my arm?

I always feel like a rock,
small and doesn't speak;
but I can come out of my
rock formation
and be a tree,

letting the wind whistle through these leaves
as I stretch these branches.

That's what I am,
a tree,
a wonderful tree!

SKY

original song by Kathryn

Sky is turning,
fate is falling.
birds flying up there,
stars are shining.

Look at them,
a blue bird flying by;
blue bird come and play.

The sky is full of wonderness,
it's full of everything you could imagine,
it's wonderful.

The blue sky opens up space to run
and space to play,

but everything is different now,
it's gray and lonely.

Rain is falling on me,
a rainbow's coming,

it's shining on me now.

When it's dark
everyone cheering f
or the sun to come out.

Blue sky now,
rainbow shine on me,

I can see it now,

I can see it now.

Everyone is cheering
for the sun to shine on us,
to shine on us
to shine on us
to shine on us
to shine on us
to shine on us.

SMALL POEM

by Max

I like small poems
just like my small dog
it has a small bark,
of course.

Small poems give joy,
but not toy cars,
small poems seem like nothing
but they are BIG.

SNOWFLAKE

by Yueran

I am a snowflake
fluttering in the wind
flying through the trees
then falling to the ground.

I am a snowflake
fluttering in the wind
I was floating in the mist
while joining my friends.

I am a snowflake
fluttering in the wind
I was flying flying flying
then landed on his nose.

I am a snowflake
strong and brave.

SODY

original song

I have a dog
her name is Sody,
she likes to play
and eat her foodie.
But when we're away
she likes to play
and chase Maia's cats away
AWAY,
she likes to chase Maia's cats away.
She runs around the playground swing
and then she starts to whine and sing;
when we get home from school that day
we look at Sody and say:
"What have you done to Maia's cats?
Oh no, they're up in that tree, o rats!"

SPEAK

by Ayla

SPEAK.

To present
you must
speak.

Speak with
expression.

Speak like you have years and years
of experience.

Speak like there is
nothing else

but your poem.

Speak with the energy that we all
have bottled up
inside of us.

SPEAK.

You *can* speak with
expression

or

like a wet sock.

You *can* speak

LOUDLY

or

softly

BIG

or

small.

SPEAK.

If you speak with expression

If you speak clearly

If you speak what you feel,

Then you will be heard.

SPEAK.

SPEED

by Lauren

There I am
running through the trees
weaving, ducking

Here I am
biking with great speed
pedaling hard up a hill
working, panting
slowing to a stop at the beginning of my
front lawn

Here I go!
About to race my sister in the pool
3, 2, 1!
We start, fast and hard
go, go, go!

OWWW!
Don't hit your head on the pool.

SPRING DAY

by Ethan

The fresh breeze flows across my face,
as the tree leaves swing in rhythm.
Insects jump and leap,
when above birds soar and tweet.
The air is cool,
not too warm or too cold.
With a glittering beach and soft sand,
looking into the distance of the ocean,
I see the sunset.

THE STORM

by Oskar

Dark clouds rolling in
over the horizon

the clouds near
closer, closer

it starts to sprinkle. . .

then FLASH! CRACK!
Light streaks across the sky
The wind grows stronger
Windows rattle and shake

Louder, louder, CRACK!

The wind starts to form into a tornado
and then...

it calms.

A rainbow forms
but the rubble remains
of houses and trees
lay on the ground.

THUNDER TREE

I woke up in the morning,
I went to the dining room.
I looked out of the window,
and this is what I saw.
I saw a tree split open,
like it had one large big jaw,
I ran to get the lumberjack,
but he was going “hack hack hack!”
I had to take him to the doctor,
so **THAT** was no success!
I ran right home,
to see the tree,
and suddenly I danced with glee,
I realized that it’s better just to
leave it there to be!

TILLIAN LEFT

Tillian my cat just walked away,
out of the door,
in the month of May.

Now it is June,
when you can find loons,
and she has not come back yet.

Later, I hope, in July,
she comes back chasing a fly,
and we will be so happy that she
came back from the sky!
(Luckily they land on their feet!)

TORNADO

by Duncan

Speeding around
faster and faster
touches the ground
creates disaster.
The clouds go dark
and begin to spin
the wind picks up
carrying tin.
Goes over the lake
picks up frogs
those poor little frogs
landed on logs.

US

by Tatum & Lauren

Should we be loud like lions?
ROAR!!!
Or should we be like furry mice,
and cower on the floor?
Should we be slow?
Like sticky snails?
Or should be flash claws?
As sharp as rusty nails?
Should we be loud and clear?
or mumble and be so queer?
Shall we de-stract?
Or shall we be ab-stract?
Oh, why did we write this poem?
I think you and me
are perfectly fine!

THE VOID

by Charlie

Now thrown in the void
Am banished from lire
Am sent to darkness
and toil of death.
My dreams come with hope
but wither away

massacred from light

the void of no life.
Then come the demons
beings of pure death
they come for my soul
they take it from me.

WEIRD

by Sara

Inspired by *I Ate a Worm* by Kalli Dakas

Some people are
sweet or shy
but everyone is
weird.

Some people are
mean or funny
but everyone is
weird.

Some people are
brave or timid
but everyone is
weird.

Some people are
energetic
but some are downright lazy
but everyone is,
seriously,
everyone is
weird.

WEIRDNESS

by Gaby

I don't know why I'm loud.
I'd rather be a cloud.
One plus one equals two.
I think I'm in a shoe.
I just bowed in front of a crowd.
I'm trying not to pound.
My clothing is all blue.
But there is also Kung Fu.
I found my shoe in the Lost & Found.
But I lost my sense of sound.
Is it me or is it you?
Just let me do what I need to do.

Is she lazy?
Or is she CRAZY?

WHEN IT COMES UP

by Kathryn

Golden sun
turn slowly
until the dawn of night
when the stars come up
and the moon rises
gold as the stars
shooting star going by
pow, fireworks going off
pow boom boom
gulls fly in the sky.

WHEN PIGS FLY

by Nate T.

When pigs fly and pies cry
the monkeys will rule France.
When robots explode and horses implode
boulders will eat pants.
When trash cans bark and apples bite back
lizards will grow hair.
When chickens eat turkey and oranges are red
sticks will beat up bears.
And when I clean my room
I can go to bed.

WHEN THE NIGHT FALLS

by Ryan

When the night falls
it's not safe 'till the morning.
When the night falls
the evil gets released.
When the night falls
you'll never be seen...
again.
When the night falls.

WHERE IS MY LUNCH?

by Xavier

Button? No.
Rake? No.
Lake? No.
Backpack? No.
Shoes? No.
Poem? No.
Sharpie? No.
Notebook? No.
Chair? No.
Desk? No.
Where is my lunch!

WHIRLPOOL

by Duncan

Pulling water down into the deep,
takes unworthy souls unto and endless sleep.
Pulls ships to eternal doom,
a whirlpool's shadow lives to loom.
Infinitely a whirlpool churns,
hope no sailors take wrong turns.

WHY

by Andrew

Why did you come into my room?

You made me so angry
my head might just go boom

I'm going to kick you out into the night
I'm going to punch, kick, smack, do whatever I can to get you
out!

After I kick you out into the night
you might just get a fright
and come back crying, screaming, or dying
of fright
but I'm still going to love you out.

WINTER

by Tatum

The clouds are light blue,
like a giant crystal eye.
Snow falls from them,
dancing, twirling little flakes.
They look like angels in the sky.

The trees turn slippery and wet.
They turn to skeletons,
black in the night,
silver in the day.

Fluffy animals curl up,
their long whiskers quivering.
They tuck their tiny, furry paws
into their warm chests.

Water turns chunky
with broken ice.
Leaves and berries freeze in it.
Tiny birds with downy feathers
peck to get some seeds.

Winter is warmth.
Winter is cold.
You may like it,
you may not.
But you must always remember
that Winter is beauty.

WYSO AUDITION

by Jiu

I walk into the room.
I hand the judge music.
I walk to the stand.
I place the C and E scale.
I go on to the excerpts.
I play each note correctly.
I hit a wrong note!
I look at the judges.
They write something down.
I finish.
I made it.

YELLOW

by Jenny

A yellow fluffy thing
Rushes by on glossy wings.

A chirping in the tree,
Oh Fluff, fly down to me!

Other yards into I wander,
She flies far into the yonder.

She is a graceful aristocrat,
I worry as I see a climbing cat.

A turning deep inside of me
Gives fields of worry, but glee!

A single night I cannot sleep,
Her soul the devil shall not keep.

YELLOW

by Cassidy

Yellow is the color of
the leave on the oak tree.

Yellow is the feeling of
the pencil you use for a test.

Yellow is the smell of
my mom's yummy banana cake.

Yellow is the taste of
sour yummy lemon.

Ahh, yellow.

YOU CAN MAKE IT

by Isaiah

Pain, it hurts,
people going away,
abandoning you,
giving you lots of non-encouragement;
It hurts because
I've been through it
I know what it's like
and it does not feel good.

But you know what,
you still got a chance.
You know why?
Because they did not take away life;
you can make it,
I believe you can,
learn from the past and think about your future,
let it shine.
Just think about it,
We have a beautiful sun,
green grass,
and you can have a career.

So think bright,
You can make it,
Just believe it.

