

Rain

Rain is fun.

I can step in the water.

Rain is tiny drops of water on my head.

I love rain.

Emerson, grade K

Bianca buys bubbles,
For Bianca's bubble bath.
Big bubbles hide Bianca,
Making Bianca laugh.
Don't ask me why!
I cannot say!
Bianca takes bubble
Baths every day.

Bianca, grade 1

Emilee's Elephant

Emilee's elephant eats eggs
Eggs Emilee's elephant eats
Don't ask me why!
I cannot say!
Emilee's elephant needs
To go play.

Emilee, grade 1

Ballet

Ballet is fun.

Boys can do ballet too.

Ballet costumes are beautiful.

I will

Lidia, grade 1

WINTER

Snowflakes, icicles

Plows, blowing trees

Fireplaces

Hot cocoa

Cold air, warm coats

Shamir, grade 1

Garden (Haiku)

Beautiful flowers

Pink roses, orange daisies

In the neighborhood

Tamara, grade 1

Tatyana's tiara tumbled
Out of Tatyana's terrible, tangled hair.
Out of Tayana's terrible, tangled hair
Tatyana's tiara tumbled.
Don't ask me why!
I cannot say!
Tatyana's tiara rolled away.

Tatyana, grade 1

Tomas's tripping turtle,
Trips all day.
Tall grass,
Gets in his way.
Don't ask me why!
I cannot say!
Tomas's tripping turtle's
Feet get in the way!

Tomas, grade 1

TYLER'S TALKING TIGER

Tyler's talking tiger
Talks to tarantulas
Tarantuals talk to
Tyler's talking tiger
Don't ask me why!
It doesn't matter!
It's really only chitter chatter

Tyler, grade 1

Trickery

Sometimes, we blame others for our wrongdoings.

We yell and scream at the top of our lungs "It's your fault!"

But in reality our conscience is telling us "I'm the one to blame."

We trick ourselves to not listen to our conscience.

Thinking "I've done nothing wrong here."

Slowly we start to believe the lies of the mind.

Slowly we start thinking, "Everything we do is fine".

Now we're always saying "I'm right and they're wrong," "I'm winning, they're not."

Yes, we've won.

We've won ruthlessness and lost our innocence.

Aimee, grade 10

Black Cat

Black coat shine beautifully under the full moon.

Slowly, carefully, stressing its every pose.

It stop, ears flicker, eyes in zoom.

It was only the wind, bustling and rustling through the leaves.

It regains its walking pose,

with each soundless quick step its furry paws swiftly moves.

Eyes bright, kiss of fire.

Whiskers white, beautiful face structure long admire.

Everywhere a shadow roam a black cat will appear from its home.

Searching a new shadow every time a shadow abandon it.

Dark, mysterious, a figure of secrets like the moon where it sits.

Centhya, grade 10

Heart Broken

The sun hides behind the clouds,
the rain fills up the skies.
She smiles and says that she'll be fine
but I know its a lie.
this girl use to be so happy,
now she lives in her own world of pain
her heart is gone and now she's empty
inside she wants to cry
she puts on a smile
she won't let him see her cry

Jane, grade 10

Unknown

I am unknown to this world,
I stand here alone but I know I am not,
Others like me live here too,
Unsure of the path to take,
And unable to find a way through.

I have questions to ask but no one to answer them,
I mean who is to blame, who is to blame,
Should we blame ourselves for not knowing?
Or should we blame others for not telling?

Mubarak, grade 10

Music Is the Rhythm in Me

Music is like the soft rhythm of my heart

You are the music me

Music is like the ocean

It can move softly and can move harshly

Music can be like a roller coaster

Up and down just like life

Music is the rhythm in me

Rebekah, grade 10

A Thanksgiving Acrostic

S is for delicious stuffing.

H is for happy times with my family.

A is for all the great food.

R is for getting ready for company.

I is for interesting stories told.

N is for NO more turkey for me!

G is for a great Thanksgiving Day!

Aamany, grade 2

Art

Art is red

Art is shred.

Art is funny

Art is sunny.

Jaime, grade 2

A Thanksgiving acrostic

S is for showing grandma some love.

H is for eating hot turkey and stuffing.

A is for always eating way too much.

R is for really feeling full.

I is for inviting my family to dinner.

N is for all the nice pies.

G is for a great Thanksgiving!

Javarea, grade 2

Art

Art collages are nice.

I like to draw mice on ice

Or my Grandma cooking rice

Using spice.

How nice!

Na'Kayla, grade 2

I saw a lion at the zoo.
I asked him "Who are you?"
He roared and frowned.
Then he rolled on the ground.
He wanted me to run and play.
Of course I said ... Sure ... O.K.
I knew this was only a dream...
So I went downstairs and had ice cream.

Richard, grade 2

The St. Patrick's Day Parade

I heard marching bands playing a tune.

I saw little leprechauns hiding when we were marching.

I touched and carried the Irish flag.

I smelled hotdogs and fries cooking on the push cart.

I tasted the green frosted cupcakes during our party.

THIS IS MY SENSE OF THE PARADE!

Sebele, grade 2

The City Bus

I'm on the bus
And I see a tea shop across the stream
And then a meat shop across the street
Next a pet shop with alot of food and supplies
What a surprise
Then I see a Museum shop filled with a treasure of artifacts
One more stop, and then we're home

Angelina, grade 3

The Princess Am I

I am a child of royal birth.

My father is the king of heaven and Earth.

My spirit was born of the courts on high.

A child beloved, a princess... am I!

Jasmine, grade 4

A WORLD OF PEACE

The world is round, the world is wide.
What about the folks inside?
There is peace in places, but not in all.
That's too bad for our big, blue ball.
People of all colors we can find.
To live in peace, we must be kind.
Living together, white and black.
Love and forgiveness is what we lack.
Peace for all is what we seek.
Four our souls, we hope to keep.

Stephanie, grade 4

Parents are sooo unfair!

No hot pink makeup

Or dark blue lipstick

I'm just a teenage girl

Why don't parents understand us?

Adriana, grade 5

What is relaxation?

What am I?

A piece of calm is in my eye

If I blink right now

The piece will leave

And I will be left with no more piece

Adriana, grade 5

Limerick

There once was a turkey named Chummy
People thought he so was yummy
He waddled away
On Thanksgiving Day
And still ended up in my tummy.

Alara, grade 6

The Real Me

You know the real me
Not the one with all the makeup,
But the one with real dreams...
To be something good in the world,
Something useful to you and me.
Not the one with all those fake friends.
You're a rare one, can't you see?
I want to show this crazy world something...
And that something is me.

Alexa, grade 6

Change

You can't make peace without seeking war,
Face happiness without confronting depression
Or even achieve freedom without feeling trapped
Tragedies, deaths and suicides happen.
Speeches were spoken while hearts were being broken
But there was no change....
There was no peace, no happiness, and no freedom
And we may be lost in a world of fear,
But change will come.

Brianna, grade 6

The One

She took me off my feet

Her heart shined through me

Like moon on the water

Her soul takes me to heaven

But when she leaves it scars me

It's more than a crush.

Greg, grade 6

Where I'm From

I am from the grassy yard near the cool, refreshing lake.
I am from the pink beautiful blossoms,
that hang from the green enchanted trees.
I am from a calm and peaceful street
with joyful kids riding their bikes
From "Use good manners" and Eat your veggies."
I am from Bogota, Colombia ;
mouthwatering steak and freshly cooked rice
I am from a kind and hardworking family that serves God
And never gives up.

Irene, grade 6

What I'll Be

A friend wears a smile
When the world wears a frown.
A friend will lead a hand
To help when you're down.

A friend knows when to listen
And when to give advice.
A friend is there without condition
Anytime, day, or night
A friend is what I'll be,
Just like you've been to me

Janaiya, grade 6

My Favorite Fibs

My dog ate my homework
She thought it was chicken
Aliens landed and gave me a licking
I fell down the stairs and broke my good ribs
These are a few of my favorite fibs

My book bag was heavy I couldn't do any walking
I got laryngitis couldn't do any talking
I have a small watch that's stuck to my wrist
A kid kicked my ankle and gave it a twist
These are a few of my favorite fibs

Joseph, grade 6

Scorching sun beats down.

Hot sand clings to your wet feet.

Waves crash on the shore.

Julissa, grade 6

Beach

Soft sand
Massaging my feet
When a startled little crab starts
Staring at me as I
Wonder to myself...
How can this be?
Did I do harm to the crab
Or was it
Just scared of me?

Sabrina, grade 6

Summer Breezes

Wind blows through your hair,
Children are running and clutching the air
What a wonderful breeze!

Taeana, grade 6

My pet mouse

I bought a pet mouse
that ran around my house.
I trapped it in a box
with a pair of old socks.
And it caught chicken pox!

Wendy, grade 6

My drive cannot be found
pages and pages of endless scrolling
search school, jobs, life.
Not now, not now, not now.
Let me find peace, home, security, something.
Pause, compose.
"What's on your mind?"
Loading.
No results found.
Quit.

Yesenia, grade 6

I'm Not...
I'm not my hair
I'm not my skin
I am the soul that lives within

I'm not my arm
I'm not my legs
I am the person that holds you up

I'm not my fingers
I'm not my toes
I am the person that keeps you balanced

I'm not what you see on the outside
I am the person underneath

I am what matters

Arrian, grade 6

All About My Feelings

I feel alive when the sun is out

I feel down when the clouds are up in the sky

I feel lonely when no one is talking to me

I feel calm and peaceful when there's silence

I feel sad when I'm yelled at

I feel excited when good news comes

I feel confused when I don't understand something

I feel awkward when there's a weird moment

I feel proud when I accomplish a goal

I have feelings for everything

Jinandry, grade 7

Cinquains

Flowers

Are waiting to

Come out for the spring time

To show us wonderful colors

Sprouting.

Joselin, grade 7

Limerick

A lady who lived in Peru

Was looking for something to do

She took a cold shower

Every half hour,

And ended up with a flu

Allen, grade 8

Limerick

Little boys are often a bunch of trouble

They fight and bite and play in rubble

They're cute and fun

And they like to run

So as they grow, the trouble will double

Allen, grade 8

In the tank in my room live 2 fish,
And they told me they have one wish,
To be fed twice a day,
On mushroom and hay,
And have it served up in a dish

Allen, grade 8

Cinquain

Panther

Sleek, graceful

Running, hiding, emerging

Happy to be free

Cat

Edrick, grade 8

Mom

My mom is as nice as Oprah,
She has a heart of gold,
She's like a news reporter
She investigates everything,
She notices bad friends before I do,
She worries, she cries,
she gets as mad as a bull to protect us.
I enjoy when she yells,
it's like music to my ears because
she does it to correct us.
Sooner or later one of us is going to have to go,
Sadly...Happy, joyful sadness.
We have to be as brave as a lion.

Karen, grade 8

DEMOCRACY

A word spoken but not used
To provide hope for the abused
We cannot trust our representatives
When they don't take the time to be attentive

Many soldiers have died to protect a document
To preserve a way of life and a monument
It would be irresponsible
To leave the duty to men in suits
It would mean forgetting our purpose and roots

Matthew, grade 8

An orange feeling

When you have that orange feeling
You know the feeling between red and yellow
A compressed beam ready to luster in the morning light
That feeling when you are double digits
and you change from A child to the monarch butterfly.
Bright in your heart. But even brighter to the world.
And when your wings flap they Don't take their cameras out
They stand, They wait, They watch,
An Orange dream
Change the world

Nicholas, grade 8

Why Does A Bird Sing

A bird will sing his song 1,000 times a day
Maybe to communicate or attract a mate
But yet he sings when he is alone
With remarkable fervor
When there is nobody to hear and nothing to be gained
Yet with an unwavering voice they announce their song
With pleasant melodies and mesmerizing tones
They sing,sing,sing

Yasmin, grade 8

Cold winter silent night.

I lay moving side to side.

The time is ticking it's already two.

Wondering what should I do.

Over-thinking is the worst.

My mind is about to burst.

On this cold winter silent night.

Carolina, grade 9

Where Do You Find The Blessing

Where do you find the blessing?

When the trees speak and storms yell

When a child becomes scared with no one to tell

Where do you find the blessing?

When someone loses her faith

And no longer knows to pray

Where do you find the blessing?

When someone dies

And all you can do is cry.

Stop guessing, don't sigh. Your blessing is inside.

Dyshona, grade 9

Poem about peace in Yoruba, my culture

To ba gbadun ojo to sokale
Alaafia wa si odo re
To ba gbo eiye corrine
Alaafia wa si odo re
To ba ri eja wea ni omi we-mo,
Alaafia wa si odo re
To ba ri awon omode rerine
Alaafia wa si odo re
Ati eba to ba Corrine igba ton rine ne nu igbo,

Alaafia wa si odo re

Favor, grade 9

Poem about peace

If you enjoy the rain to descend

Peace to you

If you listen to the birds corrine

Peace to you

If the fish wea-water swim,

Peace to you

If you have children rerine

Peace to you

And near the time when Corrine's rine forest lost voluntary,

Peace to you.

Favor, grade 9

The waves bouncing and rushing back and forth
seagulls flying round and round
the smell of Spring slowly coming
the sun shining bright
how long will it be?

Ulisses, grade 9

What is a KinderSTAR?

We are...

Line-leading, story-listening

Frisbee-throwing, skip-counting

Chalk-writing, jump-roping

Sight word-practicing, alphabet-singing

Bookbag packing, center-learning

Freeze-tagging, outside-playing

Browser book-reading, good-behaving

Teacher-hugging, loving, learning

KinderSTARS

Mrs. L's KinderSTARS

Spring is...

Playing outside

Butterflies, caterpillars, ladybugs, and bees

Birds chirping

Going to the park

Taking a walk

Planting flowers

Playing tag

Walking our dogs

Riding our bikes

Feeding the ducks at the pond

Playing jump rope

Roller skating

Ms. R's Kindergarten class

La primavera es...
Jugando afuera
Mariposas, orugas, mariquitas, y abejas
Paseos al parque para jugar
Dando un paseo afuera
Sembrando flores
Corriendo detrás de mis amigos
Caminando a nuestros perros
Montándonos en nuestras bicicletas
Dándole comida a los patos en el estanque
Saltando la cuerda
Patinando afuera

Los estudiantes de kindergarten de la Srta. R