

We Are, The World Is

An Anthology of Writing
by the Gifted & Talented
Third, Fourth and Fifth Graders
of
The Pacific School / PS 38

Brooklyn, New York

Winter 2016

Yolanda Ramirez, Principal

Teachers
Ms. Kimberly Crowther
Ms. Cheryl McKenzie
Ms. Andrea Segers

Amina Henry
Writer-in-Residence
Teachers & Writers Collaborative

Introduction

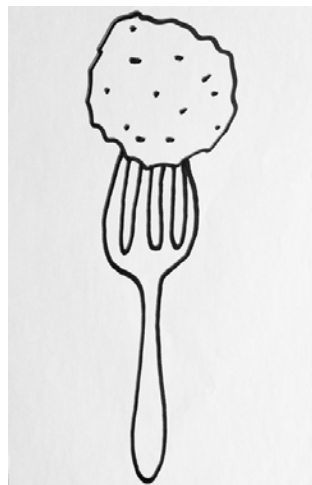
It has been my pleasure to work with students at The Pacific School this year. In our time together, we learned how to use simile and metaphor with exuberance, we learned about personification, speaking directly to January, we wrestled with how to express conflict in writing, and we played with onomatopoeia, splish splash splashing our way through fall, winter and spring. We expressed gratitude to the people in our lives, as well as expressing many other emotions with specific and vivid words that became more and more precise as the year progressed. We studied and wrote about art. We asked questions of the world around us and created recipes to explore the inside of seasons and feelings. We read poems together, discussing meaning, tone and word choice and word arrangement. We moved our bodies and opened our mouths, exploring the connection between language, sound and movement. We sang! We also laughed – a lot – and learned what it means to work collaboratively on a piece of art.

I want to thank Principal Yolanda Ramirez and participating teachers, Ms. Crowther, Ms. McKenzie, and Ms. Segers for welcoming me into your classrooms and providing support. I am continually inspired by the work teachers do every day in classrooms.

Thank you Jordan Dann, Amy Swauger, Jade Triton and the Teachers & Writers Collaborative staff for your ongoing support and guidance.

I am more than proud of what we've accomplished together this year – I am delighted. Thank you and congratulations to all of the participating students. Actor David Carradine said, "If you cannot be a poet, be the poem." Onward, friends. Be poets and poems.

Amina Henry



“If you cannot be a poet, be the poem.”

–David Carradine

“Three things in human life are important: the first is to be kind; the second is to be kind; and the third is to be kind.”

–Henry James

“Wanting to be someone else is a waste of the person you are.”

– Marilyn Monroe

“Even if I knew that tomorrow the world would go to pieces, I would still plant my apple tree.”

–Martin Luther

“The best and most beautiful things in the world cannot be seen or even touched – they must be felt with the heart.”

–Helen Keller

“Fairy tales are more than true: not because they tell us that dragons exist, but because they tell us that dragons can be beaten.”

–Neil Gaiman

“And now here is my secret, a very simple secret: it is only with the heart that one can see rightly; what is essential is invisible to the eye.”

–Antoine de Saint-Exupery

“Don’t wait for a huge platform before you give your best performance.”

–Bernard Kelvin Clive

“It is good to have an end to journey toward; but it is the journey that matters in the end.”

–Ernest Hemingway

“On top of spaghetti, all covered with cheese, I lost my pour meatball when somebody sneezed...”

–Tom Glazer



What We Wrote

Recipe Poem

How-to Poem

Question & Answer Poem

Lunch Poem

Collage Poem (When I Grow Up)

Inside Poem

Dialogue Poem

After Reading Poem

January Poem

Winter Poem

Inside my Heart Poem

Metaphor Poem

Ballad Poem

A Poem for Someone Poem

My Life in Fiction Poem

Art Poem

Inside my Heart Poem

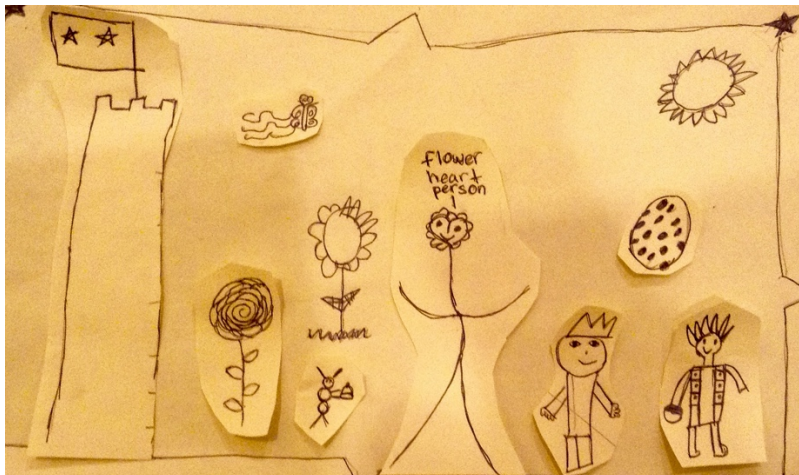
Ballad Poem

Cinquain Poem

Diamante Poem

**Ms. Segers' Third-Grade
Gifted & Talented Class**

Alexander Atanassov
Sergio Baltazar
Jazarah Berry
Toshian Bonamy
Chelsea Brown
Ryan Chen
Andrew Dodson
Shelby Huang
Carrie Huh
Aquila Jiang
Haadi Kemma
Haashim Kemma
Christine Li
Gavin Li
Joshua Lin
Richard Lin
Selina Lin
Jason Liu
Benjamin Lo
Elliott Jr Lopez
Leila Racines
Johanna Scott
Lucia Szell
Wyatt Taylor
Vivien Wu



**WE
(CLASS POEM)**

We are as bright as sunflowers.
We are as gifted as a beautiful
yellow,
big,
humongous,
mammoth,
colossal
sunflower.

Alexander is as playful as a puppy.
Andrew likes Legos as much as birds like flying.
Aquila is as artistic as a painting.
Ben has as much Pokémon as the world.
Carrie is as modest as Ms. Segers.
Chelsea is as friendly as a kitten.
Christine is as talkative as a monkey.
Elliott is as fast as a cheetah.
Gavin is a go-getter as a dog.
Haadi is as good at games as Geometry Dash.
Haashim is as generous as spring.
Jason is as nice as August.
Jazarah is as cute as a puppy.
Johanna is as sweet as honey.
Joshua is as helpful as a tool.
Leila is as kind as a cloud.
Lucia is as sweet as ice cream.
Richard is as quiet as a leaf.
Ryan is as smart as a president.
Selina is as artistic as the color blue.
Sergio plays soccer like a pro.
Shelby is as cute as a panda.
Toshian is as playful as a puppy.
Vivien is as helpful as a dog.
Wyatt is as hilarious as a good joke.
Ms. Segers is a university and is as thoughtful as a dream.

**LEAF
(CLASS POEM)**

A leaf.
Next to it is a river and
the Brooklyn Bridge.
Inside has green polka dot walls,
a water chair,
a water bed,
and lots of electronics.
There are caterpillars on a beach
dancing and saying,
"Top of the morning to you"
to fairies.

**THE ANT AND THE EXTERMINATOR
(CLASS POEM)**

"Honey, I'm going to get dinner," the ant said.
The exterminator got out of bed.
The ant said, "Let me pass, let me pass, I want to get my dinner."
"No way, Mr. Ant, I will be the winner."
"Give me my bread,
Ned."
"No way,
Jose."
Ned set her blue cheese booby trap.
Moral: Never mess with a girl exterminator.



**THE BALLAD OF THE PRINCE AND THE PAUPER
(CLASS POEM)**

King Henry had a son named Edward
Who was his prince
At the same time, a pauper's wife
Gave her new son Tom a rinse

King Henry was so happy
He made a party

Tom wanted to explore the kingdom.
(They didn't know at the time they looked alike.)
King Edward thought Tom was going crazy.
Tom got kicked out of the palace and then took a hike.

Edward and Tom tried to switch back
But couldn't
Edward got shoved
But instead of trying he didn't

Edward was kidnapped by Mr. Canty and
He didn't escape, he didn't.
He couldn't find a perfect timing. He
Tried to go but couldn't.

Edward figured the king was dead.
The King died!
The King is dead!
Edward cried.

Oh my gosh
Mr. Canty was so mean bwilly
For capturing Edward
He ate a potatoe pie twilly

Edward missed his father
The King has passed away
He was sad he couldn't see his father
Edward, he had a hard day

The Prince was rich
And he has much
The Pauper was poor
And he has little

One day they switched places
And had a grand old time
Then a problem was formed
And they switched back!

Alexander Atanassov

WHEN I GROW UP

When I am a grown-up
I won't drink decaf coffee
and I won't have Pokémon
and my university days will be over.
And I will watch horror movies from my
Amazon prime account.
And I will throw Elliott's books in the
garbage
and throw rocks and matches at cars
and trucks

LUNCH

Open lunchbox
Eat
Play Pokémon
Eat
Play Pokémon
Eat
Trade cards
Finish eating
Close lunchbox...

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

First say, "I want summer back."
Then mix snow, marshmallows and hot
chocolate and warm at 1 billion degrees.
Then heat a really big pot at about
500,000 degrees and 1 million grams of
gunpowder.
Then quickly add 500 pounds of a highly
toxic substance.
After that, grab a few iPads and dump
them in.
This will create a portal to fall.
Then get half of the world's batteries
and throw them in; that will stabilize the
portal.
Then get a duck and throw it through the
portal to see if it's a hologram or if it's
real.
(Dump the first mixture in just for fun!)

A POEM FOR MOM

Dear Mom,
The trip to Utah was awesome!
I had so much fun.
The national parks were my favorite
part,
especially when I found an arch
with red rock formations and rafting!
Thank you!
Love,
Alexander

AFTER READING

Wo who Nell couldn't solve the case
mase
because she was anti smart, rant sart
so slowly mowly.
Drake and Nell boo who Encyclopedia
Brown better
Wo do Drake and Nell do Drake and
Nell don't read mead
a nouf buf. Drakey makey took the
garbagey marbadgey case and thought
there was a
monster ronster.

Sergio Baltazar

A POEM FOR ELLIOTT

We play soccer.
You are the best friend ever.
We play baseball.
I'm better than Elliott in every sport,
I'm stronger than him,
and I'm faster than him.
Elliott is white.
I have other friends
but Elliott is the
best one
out of all those friends.

MY LIFE IN FICTION

Every time I perform I see a lot of fans.
I come from Mexico.
I look so starving.
I like to explore different places. But
what I really like is to be bold.
When I am lonely I get scared.

GUMMY BEARS

Gummy Bears
Sweet, Sugar
Tasting, Eating
Second best thing ever
tasted

THIS IS MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you five quarters.
Inside my heart is Mexico.
Mexico has a flag.
There are three colors on that flag.
The colors are red, white and green.
My memories of Mexico are that it
Has no light
Or signs.

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

Do homework
Stick down the deep hill water
Movies, cool
Add bed of leaves and
cool wind
Include hot leaves... that are orange...
Hot chocolate



Jazarah Berry

RECIPE FOR BRAVERY

Ingredients

French fries
Phone
Big brother
Tarantula
Sugar
Love

First take a bowl and put sugar and some love and blend it together. Next, chop some French fries together. Then, call your big brother on the phone saying there's a tarantula in the house and the recipe for bravery is ready!

Bravery should taste like confidence.

WHEN I GROW UP

When I am a little older and prettier,
I want to have a castle and run my own university,
Everyone will give me flowers and balloons and
I'll be a princess and have a maid.
I will also have two people to carry me on a couch to get to rooms.
All my situations will be major situations.
I will also marry a handsome prince named Josh.
I will also clap my hands twice to turn off the lights
and my room will be as pretty as my prince
and also have a pony and only eat candy.
And I will love my subjects.
And have a long closet full of clothes, only pretty of course.
Also live in an expensive house.

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you a teacup yorkie.
Inside my heart is Paris.
It's where all dreams come true and puppies have a good time like my dog Bambi.
It's where everyone has a good time and relaxes.
It's also a good place to bake.
It's where you relax and write.

A POEM FOR MY BELOVED BROTHER

Dear Joshua Reed,
You are the best big brother a girl could ask for.
I wish you wouldn't go to California.
But since you made me happy I know California will make you happy so I want you to go.
I remember in a picture where you were so happy that I was born.

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

First look at the leaves that were swaying and had just fallen
Then watch the rain go drip drop drip drop.
After that go inside your house and watch the rain and the snow trickle down.
Then have some marshmallows and hot chocolate with your family.
Then you'll know you had a great time!

Toshian Bonamy

RECIPE FOR BRAVERY

First, I mix my mom and
chop up some shrimp and
blend it all together.

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

In fall when you're cold and you want
something to drink
get some hot chocolate and toss in
some marshmallows
and you have a perfect drink.
So my poison for autumn is
marshmallows and hot chocolate,
some leaves
and candy.

TURKEY AND CHEESE SANDWICH

sandwich
sandwich
sandwich
not crunchy
not crispy
just perfect
you can put anything in a sandwich
mayo mustard bacon turkey tomato
cucumber and cheese
sandwich
sandwich
sandwich
put anything in it

PARK

Park
Fun, Awesome
Yelling, Sliding, Climbing
Have an amazing time
Happiness

A POEM FOR MY SISTER, SIDONNA

Dear Sidonna,
I like it when you
bring me to parks.

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow
I want to make major scientific
experiments
and be a science detective
like Drake and Nell in
"The Case of the Gasping Garbage".
When I'm a science detective
like Drake and Nell
I will do assignments.



Chelsea Brown

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up
and I'll be a safe celebrity
I'll be so clever
I can do fractions
I'll be so jiffy
I jump up and down
I'll be unfair to not share marshmallows
I will live in a mansion and
eat rock candy all day and
that's a secret

WINTER

Sip, sip, slurp
Sip, sip, slurp
A cup of soup
Crackle, crackle, crush, crush
Crackle, crackle, crush, crush,
Leaves on the ground

RECIPE FOR BRAVERY

Ingredients

sushi
my Legos
my fairy wand
spiders
blackberries
soda
armor
fairy wand
cookies
soda
Scooby Doo snacks
balloons
2 clowns from the circus

First mix all the ingredients together.
Then get a giant elephant from the zoo
and put it in the batter. Don't forget to
mash up the elephant's guts. Put in
oven for 20 minutes. Enjoy your
cupcake!

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

First get a rock and pumpkin guts and a
leaf.
Then, mix it all together.
Next, get a pig, a spider and a goat.
Stir the pig and spider until it looks like a
spider pig.
Get a cup of steam.
Put the goat in it.
Squish it until it looks like a steamy goat.
Put all ingredients in a cookie pan.
Now, cook in oven for 10 minutes.
Finally, take out pan and enjoy your
cookies.
Don't forget the orange frosting.

MARSHMALLOW

The walls are
not pink
fluffy chairs and beds
there's a pool inside
it looks like a machine made out of
marshmallows
what happens in this place is
people getting food and this place
is a hotel
on the outside it looks like a regular
house
but you thought wrong
the lights shine out
the color electric blue
on New Year's the hotel and
It looks like a mess

Ryan Chen

CHIPS

Chips
oh so
chips

love it
love it
love it

yellow pyramid
that is
pure cheddar

not a
noisy chip
in the cheese

open mouth

feels good

RECIPE FOR BRAVERY

Take an apple,
take a fox,
make a song,
mix all of them together.
Destroy a UFO,
melt a TV,
put the broken TC in the mix,
take a gorilla out of a computer,
take the rest of the games,
and bravery has been made.

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

Do your homework
Sled down the hill
Watch movies
Cool red leaves
Feel wind from the hot inside
Cook all

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up
I will cross a bridge and
I will have a headquarters.
I will get off the garbage and will build a
lab
that is great
and launch away.

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you lots of candies.
Inside my heart is my family.
Candies are sooo tasty.
My family is sooo generous.
They are as generous as the most
generous market
that sells for free!

WINTER

It is so dash dash dash swoosh!
It is so fun fun fun
KABOOM!
It is so loud loud loud
AAHHH!
I'm so weary weary weary
OH NO!
It is so cold cold cold
Cold cold – 436 Fahrenheit
OH NO!

IF

If I was a song, I would be a
Broadway song.
If I was a plant, I would be a
Red flower so I'm harmless.
If I was a virus, I would be
A common cold. I do no harm.
If I was an animal, I would be a cat pet.
If I was a noise I would be a
Blue whale noise.

Andrew Dodson

RECIPE FOR BRAVERY

Stir five cups of books
with four sheets of paper.
Next, put six spiders and forty cups of
Legos in the bowl.
Then, put in two elves and one of each
secret ingredient in the bowl and stir
well.

Drink up!

It should taste like weirdness.

ANTI-SPELL FOR CUCKOO CUCKOO (A SPELL FOR AUTUMN)

Nimble-imble
Apple picking and wear costumes
Cold-ish weather
Leaves skweeking
Happy fun days!

MY LIFE IN FICTION

I come from planet X. Planet X is Mars.
I look like an average student.
I like to grasp my magnificent Legos and
play.
When I get lonely I avoid chores and
play.
I don't like paper.

JANUARY

Oh January, here is a long list that I hate
about you.
You kill me
Freeze me
Slap me and
Give me part hypothermia!
Oh Jan, Oh Jan!
I don't like you at all.
I demand you to be warm.
Why are you cold?!?!
Kill me
Kill me
So much

A POEM FOR ALEX

Dear Alex,
I liked the time when we played Legos
with the cruisers
and other vehicles.

SUSHI

12 oh yeah 12 sushi I had
12 salmon sushi that I ate
so slowly with my chopsticks
sushi
sushi
sushi.
The first time I had 10!
Oh I love salmon sushi
I enjoy it! I enjoy it! I enjoy it!
I love sushi.
It looks like
a blob of orange
on rice.

WHEN I GROW UP

When I'm old
I'll make an invention to fly
When I'm old
I'll have a lab and do experiments
I'll make a portal to Mars
I'll have many robotic things
I'll live in a mansion and be a billionaire
I'll make a wedgie machine
I'll have many video games and own
hotels
When I'm rich
I'll have situations and have a gasping
machine and fly

Shelby Huang

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you a lollipop.
Inside my heart is my toy pig and
my toy lamb.
My toy pig is pink and white.
She has big black eyes.
She is really squishy and soft.
She has a lot of fur.
My toy lamb is furry and cute.

I AM

I am bacon.
I am clouds.
I am a snowman.
If I was a star I would be a sun.
If I was a food I would be ice cream.
I would also be a slushy.
I would be Walmart.
If I was a store I would be Toys R Us.
I am the sky.
If I was an animal, I'd be a cute guinea
pig that's called
Ingrid.

JANUARY

Oh January, can you make cake for me
because I like cake,
vanilla cake with sprinkles.
You're the worst month ever.
I want to make your name Ganuary.
You are so bad
I can't tell you how bad you are!
You're just the worst month EVER!

VANILLA PUDDING

Vanilla pudding
Sweet, Tasty
Eating, Amazing
Loving
Best Tasting Thing Ever

WINTER

Hot chocolate
Slurp slurp slurp
Skiing
Sih sih sih
Build a snowman
Block block
Soup
Sip sip sip
Christmas
Jingle bells jingle bells
Snowball fight
Blick blick
So fun
Hot chocolate
Oh so warm
Oh so good

PANCAKE

The wall looks white
Soft chairs and comfy beds
Four hotels,
a kitchen made of bubbles
Eight houses made of pancakes
with sprinkles.
I have eight of the smallest puppies on
earth.
And the smallest deer.

RECIPE FOR BRAVERY

You will need milk, sugar, mashed sugar
cookie, soda, strawberry ice cream,
1 cup of earth, and apple sauce.
First, mix all the ingredients together in
a giant bowl.
Then, put in a blender.
Blend until soft.
Cook the batter in the frying pan.
Then microwave the batter.
Then put in oven on 450 degrees for 35
minutes.
Then this should taste like birthday-
flavored cupcake.
PS Enjoy and you will be brave.

Carrie Huh

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

First, jump in some leaves.
Then, grab some orange leaves.
Next, crackle them up.
then pour ice water in a cup and mix
with warm water.
Then, add some courage and
excitement.
Next, add three brown objects.
Last, put Ms. Segers in the bowl.
Finally, add a big bowl of sugar.
Mix it.
When you eat something
you will say,
“Blah blah blah yay
Ms. Segers sitting in a tree.”
PS Permanent!!!

LASAGNA FOR LUNCH!!!

Yum, yum, yum.
Melts in my mouth.
Deliciousness flows through my body.
I chomp my lasagna
like it's ice
but soft.

Go, go
I eat.
I eat, I love it,
I own my lasagna!!! Yum!!!

IN A BUBBLE

Snow coming from the ceiling
rainbow glitter coming from it
pink flowers on the wall
purple wallpaper all over
water bed on a loft
fairy pictures on the wall
sun shines through the bubble
apples everywhere
candy falls from the sky
rainy city outside
I feel magical in my bubble

a fluffy white puppy who can fit in a
teacup
is my pet

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you a beanie boo.
Inside my heart is Pinkie.
She is pink and cute and has
Red hearts on her hoof.
She is special because she is
Magical. She is great at cuddling.
She has a purple sparkly horn and she
came from Florida (St. Petersburg).
Her fur is like strawberry whipped
cream. Not vanilla.
I love her.
She looks elegant and adorable.
She is worth 1 billion dollars.
She is a unicorn.
My mommy got her for me!

A POEM FOR MY TEACHER

Dear Ms. Scharf,
I remember you teaching me
math, writing, reading and more.
You let us laugh and play.
You are amazing
and great at math.
My memories with you
are awesome
and you are so benevolent,
and so sweet and
you would let Lucia come up
and demonstrate things and make it
funny.
Those times were great.
Love,
like,
both how I feel about you.
You may be a little strict
but I still love you.
Thank you.

Aquila Jiang

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

First, make everyone into leaves.
Then, spin the season into fall.
Then, steal everyone's stuff and make it
into everything you need.
Then, change the weather into a not
burny day.
Then pack the leaves in an anonymous
bag.
After that you should pour the leaves in
a big pile.
Next, you climb on top of the biggest
building.
Then, jump down from the building.
Then the leaves will fly everywhere!
Then you gather all leaves,
build the tallest building in the city,
then destroy it and the leaves will fly
over the whole earth.

JANUARY

O January, who are you?
O January, where are you?
O January, are you a ghost?
O January, are you going mad?
O January, you are the worst thing I
ever met.

I

INSIDE A COMPUTER

Inside a computer
a soccer field
sports field
game
online
Outside
a pool
a sports field
a river
a cave
a creative world
a rich castle
full of money

THIS IS MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you a 3DS.
Inside my heart is money.
Money is special because it
is a need.
It is green and forest green.

Haadi Kemma

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up
I will wear a red and black shirt
and blue pants that do not match
and have a red car and
one big helicopter.

CHICKEN PIZZA

It's shaped like a triangle and has
chicken on it.
Can you guess what it is?
Can you? Can you?
It's chicken pizza.
It's from a place so tasty,
it's not moon pizza,
it's Papa John's.
I take off the chicken and
save it for last because
it's so tasty.

PILLOW

Go inside a pillow
There is snow and
Stuffing and
Cotton with
Seven feet of snow

WINTER

The taste of winter feels just cold
Not 1% of hot, only cold, just cold
Feeling winter snow
I was so modest
But kinda shabby
The wind takes your snowman down
To the ground

AFTER READING

I think of the bright detectives solving
the cases
all day long
and feeling horrible, bad, and sad.

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

1. Smash pumpkins
2. Puff leaves
3. Sizzle the smashed pumpkins
and puffed leaves
4. Toss in some mixed carved
pumpkins
5. Stir all the stuff in the pot
6. Pour all the stuff into a cup
7. You got your shake

Haashim Kemma

AFTER READING

The book of gasping garbage
makes me feel like

using exploding potions
also solving cases and
slow-no driving cars and
I feel crazy
Too

INSIDE MS. SEGERS' BRAIN

The walls will be weird and
I will make her do my homework
also give me 100% on tests even if I
get something wrong
and let me get a prize from the prize box
everyday at the book fair
Ms. Segers will give me
one of every book there

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

First you mix your candy and
animatronic parts.
Then add 1 child skull and a child's soul
if it's windy.
Buzz the pot or whatever you're cooking
with.
If you hear crying that means it's
working.
Aksi, if you have one fredbear tooth and
a fredbear skull,
you add it and shake it.
You're done.
Then drink it and you become fredbear.

WINTER

Slurp slurp slurp
Sip
Yum
Hot chocolate
Avalanche
Sledding
Whoosh, whoosh, whoosh.
News flash: no school.
No school, no school.
Woo, woo, woo
Goes the wind.
Let's build a snowman outside
In the snow.

Christine Li

I LIVE IN A WATERY SHELL

Inside my house
that is so sudsy
shimmery powder bursts out
with the color of the rainbow.
As I flow,
radio will record the sound of where I
am.
With snow on the tiles.
With everything I want.
With 9,000,000,000,000 dolls.
In my backyard
there are lollipops that look and are
shaped like flowers.
Chocolate cupcakes grow.
Outside my house
there is a book bag filled with pocket
monster robots.

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up
I will drive a car.
I will go to school and it will be a relief
when I come home.
Raining days,
drops of water fall on the windshield,
tapping sound is falling.
I heard a bark this morning.
It was a dog,
the most astounding dog ever,
he is very heavy.
In school my teacher
gave me extra work because I want to
be a dog who goes to school,
a dog who talks and acts like a person.

RECIPE FOR BRAVERY

Ingredients

Donuts
Chuby (my bear)
My brother
Robber or stranger
Ice cream
My 150 doll or stuffed animal
Halloween costume, a mummy one
with a belt
Art supplies

Instructions

Glue a cactus on the door knob.
Then tie end of string to the fence.
Put an ice cream there.
Put on the Halloween costume.
Put on the belt.
Put your brother in.
Stick bear or doll in the ice cream.
You're done.

Gavin Li

A POEM FOR ALFRED

Dear Alfred,
I like you because
you share Starbursts and gum.
You also give us chances to play
Subway Surfers.

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you an Xbox.
Inside my heart is my dad and mom.
My mom is a chef.
My dad is a commissioner.
I look like both.

MY LIFE IN FICTION

I come from Antarctica.
I look like a penguin.
I like to chill and play Minecraft.
I don't like tsunamis.
When I am lonely I locate sharks.

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up
I will be in a museum and
buy rock candy and head vision glasses.
I will be major,
cool,
and a spy
and spy bad guys.

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

School
Halloween
Pumpkins
Hot chocolate
Spookiness
Costumes



Joshua Lin

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

You get a bunch of trees and put on
leaves
and get a hot chocolate and say
goodbye summer and
hello winter

Then take a dumb spider and put it on
the tree

Finally put the dancer
in the middle of the city

WHEN I GROW UP COLLAGE

When I'm old

I can be a
scientist
detective
naturalist,
efficient and
gasp.

MARSHMALLOW

Inside is a marshmallow chair and oven
Walls are fluffy
Chocolate rain falls
There are 5 rooms, 2 beds, 2 shelves,
no windows and a candy door.

Outside is a river,
hard ground,
lots of stores,
a supermarket,
1 million people,
no trees,
2 playgrounds and
2 farms.

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart.

I give you a Nintendo 3DS.

Inside my heart is Austin.

Nintendo 3DS is shaped like
a fridge but is small and is gray.

It sounds like songs that you've heard of
and
it has 3D mode.

WATER

Water

Jiggly, Wavy

Swimming, Diving, Fishing...

Burns red

Fire

DIALOGUE POEM

Wyatt was looking for C, but B gets in
the way.

So Wyatt and B fight.

They arm wrestle.

Then it was a tie.

They did rock, paper scissors and Wyatt
won!

Richard Lin

RECIPE FOR BRAVERY

Ingredients

Sushi

iPad

Dad

Alien

1 slime monster with cheese
over-rotten cheese burger in stinky
garbage can with socks

First add over-rotten cheese burger in
stinky trash can with socks.

Then add baseball.

Mix and add water.

Put 100 pounds of sushi.

Put in an iPad and mix it too.

Then tell your dad to catch 10,000
poisonous spiders and mix it.

At last bake it in a trash can and bake it
at 1,000 degrees.

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

The autumn's cool wind blows.

Rattle, sizzle, smash as the leaves
scatter.

Two witches go through the road.

They zoom their magic pot.

Puff, they cast a spell.

The sound of the children going trick or
treating is loud.

The kids shake their buckets and
someone gives them candy.

As I go trick or treating I am waiting for
summer to come back!

A POEM FOR MOM

Dear Mom,

Thank you for
taking care of me
at home.

You help me cook food,
check my homework
and help me.

You do everything.

Thank you.

Love, Rich

HAMBURGER

I chewed a big bite of the round thing.

I chewed and chewed.

It was so tasty!

Selina Lin

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

A little life
not green yes yellow
red, orange and brown fall down
wind is cool
I step in leaf piles
so fun
I love fall
I never want to leave
at the end it's Halloween and we get
treats and tricks
we wear costumes and eat
I am so scared so I put my blanket
in my basket
but I am still excited
wind whistles and
leaves crushed

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you a part of a chocolate.
Inside my heart is my toy panda.
My panda is furry and cute.
It is black and white.
She is special to me because
she is my first present for Christmas
in a wrapped box.

I AM

I'm a room
Full of Katy Perry music.
I am a the color blue and the
Green of a leaf

A POEM FOR MOMMY

Thank you
for making me some of
the most delicious
coconut ice cream.
Simon got so messy.

MY SANDWICH

My sandwich
so yummy
I can eat it with chili like a tree with
chicken, mayonnaise, lettuce and
tomatoes
When I smell it I feel like
flying in the air
I lick the sandwich
I fill up with joy

Jason Liu

RECIPE FOR BRAVERY

Put flour in a bowl.

Then, get three eggs and put them in the bowl.

Next, put a teaspoon of sugar.

After that, mix the things.

Then pour the bowl in a large-sized container and

put it in the oven.

Last, wait for 25 minutes and get it out.

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

First pour hot chocolate in a bowl.

Then get a bowl of leaves and put it in the bowl with the hot chocolate.

Next get four rats and put them in the pan and cook them.

After that you get the rats and put them with the leaves and hot chocolate.

Then get five bottles of soap and put that in another bowl.

Next put hot water in the bowl and it will make a hiss sound.

After that, pour the two bowls in a big bowl and mix it.

Next buy a tree and put four pumpkins on the side of the tree.

Then put a hole on top of the pumpkin.

After that, pour the big bowl in the tree.

Last, you will turn into a rat.

SANDWICH

First I got two slices of bread.

Then I got two fried pieces of bacon and put them on the bread.

Then I put two slices of tomato.

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up

I will wear glasses and be a scientist.

INSIDE A COCONUT

An ocean

a white ocean full of food

a dark night ocean

WINTER

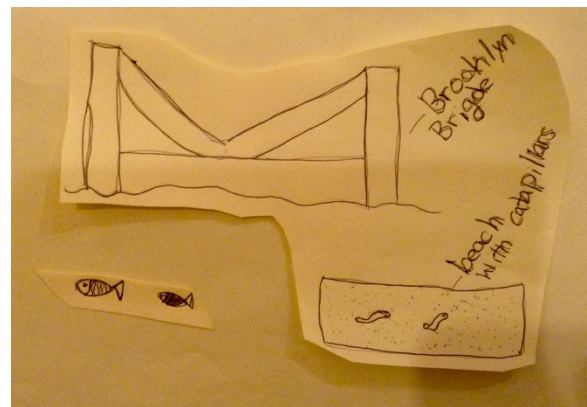
The sound of

Falling icicles

Boom boom boom

Drinking hot chocolate

Slurp slurp slurp



Benjamin Lo

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

First go trick or treating, then drink hot chocolate.
After that, carve or paint pumpkins.
Then jump in a pile of crackling crackling leaves.
Then go to my brother's birthday party.

COOKIE

Inside the cookie
there are chocolate chips with peanuts
Outside there are more cookies
Inside it looks like brown and black
Inside there is a cookie bed and a
cookie chair too
Inside, my family and friends
Inside there is \$10,000,000,000 and
Pokémon
Inside something is happening
Everybody is dancing

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you a chocolate bunny,
sushi,
and \$1,000,000,000,000,000.
Inside my heart is my brother,
Burger King and
Pokémon cards.
My brother is so awesome.
He sounds like Wa Wa Burger King,
smells like burgers and Pokémon cards
are rustling all around.

ICE CREAM

Ice cream
Crunchy Sweet
Squishy, Yummy, Soft
Melted, Shiny... Icy, Cold
Shivery

A POEM FOR DAD

Dear Dad,
Thank you for buying Pokémon (which
is cheap)
and sometimes buying me expensive
things.
Thank you for taking me to the park.
And thank you for taking me
to a sushi place
and to Burger King.
Good luck in your job.
You come back at 10 pm and leave at 5
am.

WINTER

Zip zip zip
Zup zup zup
Put on your coat
Sip sip sip sip sip
Drink hot chocolate
Clink clink clink
Watch for those icicles on top of you
Splash splash splash
Watch for the snow
And that's today's news report

Elliott Jr Lopez

JANUARY

Oh January
I don't like you
I wish you were February
You are the horriblest
and worst month ever.

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you a basketball.
Inside my heart is Mike Miller, my
favorite player.
Mike Miller is a person.
He is a nice person.
He is a basketball player.
He said, "Hi," to me.
He is a great 3 point shooter.
He wears a jersey and shorts.
He played for 7 different teams.
He has a tattoo of all the teams.
Right now he plays for
the Denver Nuggets
Next, shake a pumpkin.
Then add a drop of the players screaming.
Then, a squish of warm
Then splatter happy in a bowl
Then make all of that into a smoothie
with a sprinkle of the New York Mets

WINTER

I drink soup
Yummy soup soup soup
Hot chocolate
So good
Snowballs
Snowballs
So
Cool cool cool

RECIPE FOR BRAVERY

Ingredients

pizza
baseball
baseball bat
milk
Mike Trout jersey
Alex Rodriguez jersey

First, mix a baseball bat with pizza.
Then, blend a baseball with Mike Trout's
jersey.
Then add Alex Rodriguez's jersey with
milk.
Then use the Red Sox sign with
chocolate.
It tastes like rotten chocolate and
milky pizza with a drink of baseball and
a nasty baseball bat and jerseys.

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

First, add a soccer ball.
Then, blend a skeleton.

Leila Racines

LUNCH

It's lunch, it's lunch, it's lunch
all sour
and my tummy
all grumbling
with the color of white
more white
and white with reddish brown color
with the shape of a swirl and curved
rectangle
on the way to eat it up
with a hard shell
with a soft sound

A POEM FOR GRAMHAM

Dear Gramham,
I remember when we
used to walk home together
in the early days.
Bye bye.

RECIPE FOR BRAVERY

Ingredients

Tacos
American Girl doll
Mom
tarantula
love
grapes

First, add tacos with a crunchy taste $\frac{1}{4}$.
Then you mix mom and American Girl
doll, love and grapes and a tarantula
and smash it.

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

After a freezing cold autumn
then feel safe in your warm bed as the
world
rumbles and rattles along
then you say goodbye to your
beautiful summer birthday party
Smash pumpkins
Hear the
Zoom of the
Drip Drop with a
Moo

Johanna Scott

WINTER

Sledding down a
Steep hill
Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh
Drinking hot chocolate
So warm, so good.
Peculiar, yet beautiful snowflakes
fall from cloudy skies.
Icicles hanging so still
and so beautiful
Tap them
Clink Clink Clink.
Snow on the ground
Put on your boots
Start stomping outside
Make footprints
In the snow
Winter, I love you.

BUBBLE

Go inside a bubble
The walls inside are
sky blue
and little fairies
are dancing
around.
It is like
a little house
inside.
There is a little bed
and whenever
you lay down
on it
you dream
magical dreams.
You can do anything
if you're in
a bubble.

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

First, take leaves and apples and mix
them together.
Hear the crash of children happily
jumping in leaves.
Feel happy when you feel the
cool, crisp air
stinging your cheeks.
Blend all these things together
and you will get the beautiful season of
fall!

A POEM FOR DADDY

Dear Daddy,
You are so nice to me,
I'm so glad you're my dad.
You are always so funny and kind to
me.
You pick me up from school and we go
to that
one house
where we always see
the butterflies
on our shadows.
Your hugs feel so warm.
I love that kind
of feeling.
You are the best dad
on earth
to me!

INSIDER MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you a blue butterfly.
Inside my heart is my mommy.
My mommy is a very generous person.
She has long brown hair.
Mommy takes me to
Wonderful places.
She cheers me up
When I am upset.
I love my mommy.

Lucia Szell

RECIPE FOR BRAVERY

Put 3 pieces of chocolate in a bowl.
Then put 2 teaspoons of vanilla filling.
Next, put in a hint of cinnamon.
Into the next put in a cup of flour and sugar.
Then mix all the ingredients together and put it in a pan and put it in the oven for 20 minutes.
Then it should taste amazing and should also taste like you feel good about yourself.

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up
I would like to be a princess and live in a huge castle.
I will build a culvert in the castle so I can get to the rooms easier.
I am assuming that my maid will build the culvert.
I will also go to a really expensive university school.
In my castle I will have a laboratory.
I will have a professor as my teacher.
I will love being a princess.
I will also marry a handsome prince named
Josh.
I will also have a pretty pony named Isabelle.
I will have people carry me through the culvert.
I will have a happy life.
The End.

I FEEL EXCITED BECAUSE IT'S MY BIRTHDAY RECIPE

(A SPELL FOR AUTUMN)

First smash up 2 pumpkins in your house.
Next put 2 tablespoons of wind in a bowl.
Then mix leaves and Halloween in a bowl with the rest of the ingredients.
Finally, put in a big bowl of sugar.
Last, put the sugar on top of the food and
BAM

You will scream MOO.

And then when you're sleeping you will turn into a cow.

MY BEST SUSHI TIME

round, white, orange
green and black

so tasty
tasty
tasty

smells so good
and so good

take wooden sticks
and shove the food in your
mouth

it makes you feel relaxed and full
it makes you feel relaxed and full

Wyatt Taylor

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

First, drizzle apple cider on oak leaves.
Then mix those in a bucket.
Finally, clap click and crack
three Halloween costumes
and toss those in the bucket as well.

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you an egg.
My heart is *Star Wars*.
It is the best movie there will ever be,
Even better than Goonies
And Percy Jackson.
I remember when I was leaving
My grandparent's house and my mom
Bought me
Star Wars Episode IV: A New Hope.
It is one of the most,
If not the most,
Iconic sagas of all time.

A POEM FOR A GOOD FRIEND

BACK IN OHIO, TRAVIS ROBERT

Dear Travis Robert,
Something about him out of all the boys,
something about him...
he was simply just special.
He was my best friend.
He treated me better than anyone.
Than anyone.
Out of all the people,
people in New York,
out of the world for that matter.
He is still my best friend.
Absolutely...
special.
Back in Ohio.

HOT WINGS AND HOT SAUCE

Hot sauce, nice in my mouth,
terrible in others
The color of red, original flavor to
orange buffalo sauce

The shape of the wings is perfect
The smell is better than anything
The sound of the hot sauce dripping
from the wings
Awesomeness
I've been having hot sauce since I was
four
I know the taste, but I'm just waiting to
have another
Of course, knowing my luck though
an eagle will come down and
swoop it up

Vivien Wu

A SPELL FOR AUTUMN

To make autumn you first mix and
shake the apples
and red, orange and even yellow leaves
and let them blend
Bang, Clang, Click and Crack it goes
and next make a fire and squish 5
marshmallows on a stick
and make hot chocolate and pour it in a
cup
Drip Drop and Plop
Then toss some fruits in a basket
and wash it and eat it and then
bury yourself in a bunch of blankets and
rain comes down with a
Plop, Thud, Splash
and lightning shoots out
Zoom Wow

ROSE

What's outside it a river and what is
inside
is a round nectar bed
and walls that are painted into roses
and there is a red table
with an apple act
like roses
and is singing and it looks like an egg
and 1,000 bees are in there and they
are dancing and flying

MY LIFE IN FICTION

I come from an elegant flower that has
red and pink petals.
I look like an artist that likes ancient
Egypt pharaohs.
I like to do homework and never eat ice
cream.
I don't like to dance when it is spring.
When I get lonely I do splits and explore
outside.

JANUARY

Oh January
why are you so cold?
You feel like cold frosting air.
You also feel like pain.
You feel like snow.
You look as if you are sad.
You look as if you're going to cry.
You look like winter breeze.
You sound like drums, fireworks
and frozen ice. I want you to turn into
December
so that I can get presents.

A POEM FOR MY MOM

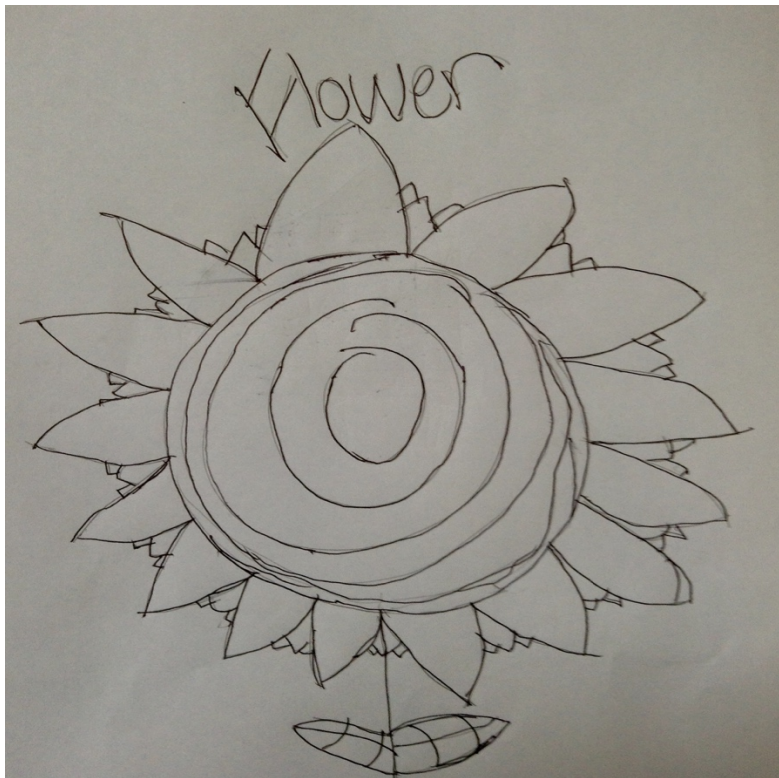
Dear Mom,
I love you for the times
when you cared for me
when I was sick.
I love you for the time
when you picked me up when
I feel down on the floor.
I love you
when you
cook for me!!!

RECIPE FOR BRAVERY

To make bravery
first let your mom or dad or sister or
brother
take a walk.
Go home and get
lemon, cherry, watermelon and last you
need mangos.
Then put strawberries and grapes and
mountain water
and sugar in a bowl.
Mix all of the ingredients and then put in
ice cream and then
mix it again and it will taste
super
super
yummy.

**Ms. McKenzie's Fourth Grade
Gifted & Talented Class**

Hasna Salaam Abdus
Tristan Basdeo
Kaiya Brereton
Nahshon Carter
Steven Chen
Mia Delgado
Madison Evertson
Isaiah Gonzalez
Sharmin Jahan
Joshua Monroe
Nyjah Morris
Daniel Rosamond
Jacqlene Sanon
Adama Sow
Jackson Spallone
Aiden Wade
Scott Walker
Sharif Zaky



**WE
(CLASS POEM)**

Aiden is as awesome as a sandwich with cheese and lettuce.
 hold the mayo.
We are as joyful as nutmeg trees and fish in the sea.
 Adama is as nutty as a squirrel.
Daniel is as chrypto as a Russian sandwich.
 Hasna sounds like a blue bird.
 Isaiah is as strong as Goku.
 Jackson is as silly as a monkey.
Jacqlene is as graceful as a leaf in the wind.
 Joshua is as fast as a ninja.
 Kaiya is as creative as Pablo Picasso.
 Madison is as yummy as macaroni.
 Mia is as sweet as a lemon treat.
 Nahshon is as smart as Albert Einstein.
 Nyah is as nutty as nutmeg.
Scott kicks soccer balls as fast as a cheetah.
 Sharif is as sneaky as a spider.
 Sharmin is as cute as a puppy.
Steven is as smart as a bursted wizard.
 Tristan is smart as a calculator.
Mrs. McKenzie is like the yellow sun watching us bloom.

**SISTER AND BROTHER
(CLASS POEM)**

"Sister, let's get some cash."
 Brother, let's make money in a dash."
 "No, no, no, go to bed," their mother said.
 "We can't go to bed because we hurt our head!"
 There was a wind chime,
 no time to commit a crime.
 They ate a souffle'
 and danced the "nae nae".
 Then they slept on their hand
 and dreamt of a lemonade stand.

THE BALLAD OF OMAKAYS (CLASS POEM)

Falling leaves,
breeze in the trees.
The family prepares with ease;
They are busy as bees.

A stranger comes in with disease
And Dey Dey wanted to go out and freeze.
Omakayas stops Dey Dey from dying
And then, Pinch wants to go start lying.

Baby Newoo's dies.
The family gives out cries.
What a sad winter!
It was very bitter.

As they cure
Their looks weren't so sure.
Omakayas felt bad for her brother so
She went sobbing to her mother.

The small pox kept going on
And there's no water in the pond.
As the winter does fade
Mama works like a maid.

Omakayas was a girl
As special as a pearl.
One day she met two bears
And asked for their care.

The Bear Whisperer was dreamed,
It was as it seemed.
The encounter with the bear
Omakayas, the dream, had to share.

Omakayas talks to her bear brothers
Then went to tell her grandmother.
Her grandmother was shocked and surprised
And looked into her big blue eyes.

"You are a healer,
now come and cure her."
Her grandmother kneeled down and patted her hair
Then turned around in tremendous fear.

QUESTION AND ANSWER POEM (PARTNER POEMS)

Will flowers ever walk the earth?
Yes because they have roots that are feet.
Will the sun fall down and destroy the earth?
No, because it's glued to space.
Why is the sky blue?
Because it was painted from white to blue.
Why is the grass green and flowers different colors?
Because they have seeds that have paint the color the flower is.
How was the earth formed?
Someone formed it out of clay.
How do the seasons change?
Because there's a machine that changes the seasons.
Why do leaves change colors?
Because the wind takes off its coating when it blows by.
Why are cupcakes yummy?
Because they are made that way.

–**Jacqlene and Hasna**

What are clouds made of?
Smoke and air.
How would we feel if we were dead?
We would feel nothing.
Why is ocean water blue?
God wanted color instead of plain white.
Why are there different months?
So the seasons can change.
Why do they call sidewalks, sidewalks?
It is on the side of the street and you walk on it.
Why is there color in the world?
Because God and people like color.
Why is the sun so big in space?
Earth is big so the sun is big.
Why are there different planets if we don't live on them?
Because the solar system wants to be full.

–**Sharmin and Mia**

Hasna Salaam Abdus

HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN

First, rip off summer while
the bitter cold helps.
Then, listen to your snoring dad.
Soon, jump into the freezing water to get
the feeling.
Observe your frostbite.
Finally, watch all your plants die in your
garden.

CANDY

Go inside candy
There are dancing peppermints
They speak candy language
Light colors spinning making you dizzy
Jelly beans jump
Gum never sleeps
The sun never goes down
Nobody's ever sad
The marshmallows running
And never running out of energy

REHEARSAL OF THE SCENE (ART POEM)

Nine ballerinas and two men,
dancing together again.
A fancy room to practice in.
Flexible ladies dancing in a show
and have to get low.
Hearing, no talking,
just the music playing.
Neat ladies and not having seats.
Gold rooms loaded.
Paths of different rooms.
No one laughs if one falls.
White dresses and orange bows,
dancing while being fancy.
Ballet music playing and the director
saying,
"Don't stop and cry and ask why. If you
quit you will sit."

DIALOGUE POEM

"Mom, let's go to the store."
"No, you already have more!"
"Or we can go to the house!"
"No no no, we can't go to the house
because I am allergic to that little
mouse!"
"Go through the door
and don't mess up the floor!"

Tristan Basdeo

HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN

First, gather all the leaves you can find
and make a huge leaf pile.
Next, feel leaves falling on your head
and face.
After that, listen to children and adults
going to work and school.
Then, get ready to feel chilly for a whole
season.
Children will feel upset and thrilled.
Say goodbye to summer and hello to
fall.

JANUARY IN NEW YORK

Oh hushed January evenings, freezing
you are one of the best months
I especially love the vacation
I get to have hot chocolate with
marshmallows
I wonder how old you are
What's your last name?
I don't hate anything about you
except that you still have school.
Why don't you make it snow?

CRAYON

Go inside a crayon
and see a colorful city named Color.
There's a chicken wing king
who eats himself.
It is very cold with people who are
almost all clowns.
The only restaurant is McDonald's so
everybody works as Ronald McDonald.

DIALOGUE POEM

I had a phone in my pocket
also with my lucky locket.
I was going to order food,
I was in a very good mood.
The person who came was a black
dude.
My parents said, "Give him money."
I told them all I had was honey.
They didn't lend me any.
I told them, "I don't have a penny."

A POEM FOR MY TEACHER, MS. MCKENZIE

Dear Ms. McKenzie,
Thank you for doing all these amazing
things and
thank you for helping me when I had
trouble.
You're the best teacher in the whole galaxy.
You have been very helpful.
There is no other teacher that teaches like
you.
I couldn't ask for a better teacher.
You have taught me so many new things.
Thank you.

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

I really wish I had a picture of me
and my parents walking my dog.
We always forget our cameras
and our phones.
You never get a picture.
I always feel frustrated
every
time.

Kaiya Brereton

HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN

Rumble Rattle Thud Splatter
I get so enraged at fall
I cannot stand fall at all!
I do not like when leaves fall
on my head and my flesh is turning cold
so I don't want to get out of my bed.
I hate hate fall!!!

DIAMOND

Go inside a beautiful diamond.
There's some popcorn with a couch and
TV.
You can play games and watch movies
all day
and eat popcorn.
It's slippery and bright and nice and
cozy.
There's a soda machine
and all you have to pay is \$.99.
There's also a pizza making oven
with a high tech computer and tablet.

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

We traveled out of the city to a fancy
hotel.
After awhile I found out we were staying
there for two days
just to celebrate my birthday.
Me, my brother and my mom
invited her friend and her friend's son
who was my friend.
We went to Sesame Street
where I went to see fireworks and
parades.
I wish I took a picture.

AFTER READING

I read the story "Hiawatha" and it
seemed very delightful to me because
it used lots of language from the Native
Americans, which was weird to me at
first
But then I figured out what they meant.

After reading the story "Hiawatha"
my class and I discussed the
background.
We also discussed what was happening
in the story.
I saw leaves were falling and wigwams
by the shore.

I felt really terrified when the mother
Native American
said to hush because the naked bear
will come.
But besides that I loved the story.

DIAMANTE

Celestia
Loverful, Cherished
Glowing, Shining, Revealing
Curious, Graceful... Quiet, Gloomy
Sleeping, Weeping, Whispering
Withered, Darkness
Luna



Nahshon Carter

HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN

Crick crack the leaves go
Someday it will snow

Rattle rumble sizzle smash
comes the rain drops that pass

It turns into hail

Kids can't play

Thud thud on my porch

I'm sad today

It's very gloomy

There's a blackout
and we can't read
rain and storm
my cats remind me of April
when it is very rainy.

The wind is screaming.

Summer is gone.

The hail stopped but it is 12 o'clock midnight
and we still can't play

When will spring come
Spring, where are you?

JANUARY

January
Jared's birthday
Always have eggnog
Nahshon's favorite month
Unboring
Arrgh no flowers
Recreating spring
Yummy hot chocolate

WHEN I AM OLD

When I am old... I will be happy.
I will be the largest in the family,
I will be wonderful.
When I am old... I will be focused on being
scientific.
I will hang upside down on trees.
I will love my LIFE!!!

COCONUT

Go inside a coconut and
there is a jumping jelly bean
playing soccer and
a kitten and a puppy playing video games.
There are milky waves of the ocean inside
and the
furry grass of the coconut.
It is warm,
candy everywhere and
lots of dentists.
There's even electronics that work
and hotels too.

PEASANTS (ART POEM)

The hot sandy plain
sand is blocking the
forest
It is the scorching heat that is bringing
to our feet
creamy silky sand.
Everything is bland.
We hate shoveling sand.
My sweat is sweating
but will find gold.
This is a great place for it,
I was told.

Steven Chen

HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN

First, observe your coat.
Second, BOOM, battle the cold.
Third, splatter in the water.
Then, play.
Fifth, measure the cold.
Sixth, pour the hot chocolate.
Zoom, fall through the leaves.
Mix the coffee.
Taste the squishy marshmallows.
Listen to the rain.
Feel the wind playing with you.
Moo like you just don't care.
Tick tock, let the time pass.
Unpack your video games.
Beat Wind and Boulder.
Last, sleep. Zzzzzzz
Hit the cold in your dream.

WHEN I AM OLD

When I am old
I am going to eat one thousand billion zillion
bags of candy
in an hour.
I will not take a bath.
I will watch TV all night.
I will play games.
I will not go to sleep.

THE GLEIZE BRIDGE OVER THE VIGNEURIAT CANAL (ART POEM)

The bridge makes me feel fantastic and
peaceful. I feel relaxed and want to
Sleep.
A woman is trying to scoop up water.
The bridge looks like a human nose.
There is a human on the bridge.
There are fish in the bumpy rough water.
The bushes are all dried up.
A factory is in sight in the background.
There are a lot of plants.
There are not a lot of humans.
The white cloud that touches the grass
looks like cotton candy.
There is only one tree, a dead tree.
The bridge hole looks like two
Shining blue eyes.



Mia Delgado

HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN

First leaves fly against the wind with a big squish.
Second, get ready for Halloween, picking pumpkins and costumes and hearing "boo".
Third, eat your candy from Halloween and jump in a pile of leaves ;- crash, rumble, bang.
Then, homework for school that didn't end.
Feeling tired from the cold.
Afterwards, go pumpkin picking, carving it.
Finally, you feel cold and it's windy.
You hear a rumble and crack, but warm with your family and feast for Thanksgiving.

WHEN I AM OLD

When I am old
I will explore a wild rainforest and explore burrows with spiders and tarantula.
I will climb tall trees.
I will watch TV all day, every day.
I will become a scientist and do dangerous experiments
and go ziplining over a mountain.
I will travel the world and explore.
I will get everything I ever wanted and cook.

RAINBOW

It's humble and smooth like a slide,
the colors red, orange, and yellow shine
green, blue, and purple
so dark and fire when
the sun shines and rain dries.
You see the pretty colors in the sky.
You climb up and go down the slide and find a treasure chest,
so gold and bright,
and make a wish to shine as bright as the colored lights.

THE GLEIZE BRIDGE OVER THE VIGUERIAT CANAL (ART POEM)

Such a bright day near the lake
Thinking if I am really awake
The fish swimming, hoping it's not their last time
But such a delicious dish to eat nothing like a lime
Walking on the bridge seeing people talking to the fish
The sky so blue nothing sticky like glue
People on their boats wearing their coats
As they go down the stream
with great gleam
All the colors so bright
Bringing me delight
As I am walking on my way I around
Wishing to never go away
I see red roses bloom which makes my heart loom
I say to myself
What a wonderful world

DIALOGUE POEM

Brother says to Sister, "Do my chores."
Sister says, "Not anymore, I'm going to the store."
Brother chases Sister down the stairs,
not aware of what was in his hairs.
Mother stops him and said, "You're not going anywhere. You have to do your chores."
"I can't stick with this anymore," replies Brother.

MY LIFE IN FICTION

I come from a blossom that is humble.
I look like a crafty person.
I like to create things.
I don't like to threaten people.
When I get lonely I am capable of singing.

Madison Evertson

SNOWMAN

Go inside a snowman.
There are walking marshmallows who are
adorable and squishy.
It always feels like summer.
There are dumplings who talk but sit there
like lumps
and worms are the busses.
There are no living people at all.
It is their secret and the dumplings are
always there
and they all have \$100,000,000.
The waterfalls are made of the Milky Way.
The beaches are made of juice.
That's what they eat and drink.

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

I remember
when I was
small and my
sister had her
graduation cake
on my chair
and I just
walked around
it because I
was only 3 years
old and I wanted
to eat it. It was
her graduation
from 6th grade. The
cake was red,
blue and white.
It was a vanilla
cake.

A LETTER FOR MY BROTHER, COLE

Dear Cole,
I remember when we went to Florida and
you wanted to come to me and you stepped
off the stairs and fell in the pool and I saved
you.
Cole, you have kept me company.
I remember when you helped me when I
fell.
You always make sure I am okay.

THE GLEIZE BRIDGE OVER THE VIGUERIAT CANAL (ART POEM)

I see people washing their clothes
down in the sand.
Row, row, row
in the canoe.
Red riding hood with her red hood
is looking for food.
The green plants growing tall with red
flowers
all in all.
When you touch the water
splish, splash, slosh,
wash, wash, wash!

JANUARY IN SOUTH AFRICA

Oh January
I love you because you are
so hot.
You let me play in the pool and run outside,
you let me play at the beach and
I love that I can fry an egg on a car.
But why are you so hot?

CINQUAIN

Paris
Sunset, Tower
Eating, Drinking, Walking
Seeing Different City Sights
Lovely

Isaiah Gonzalez

HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN

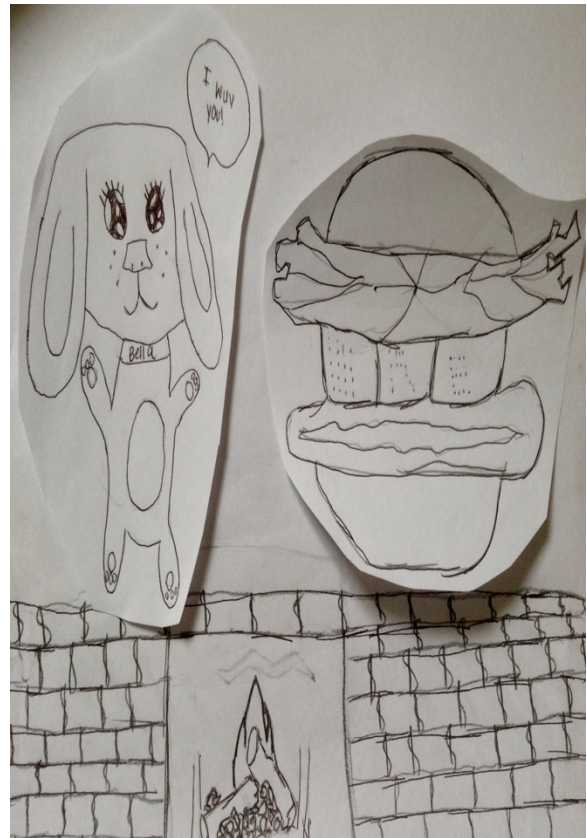
Wow taste that crisp air
I know fall's coming
let's get ready
First, observe your coats and pick the right one
Second, measure the temperature
Third, pour that hot chocolate (don't forget the marshmallows)
Then, unpack your video games
Finally, battle the cold

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

At my birthday party
my cousin went loco
and I dunked him in the pool
and then I screamed so cool.
After that came the cake,
I wonder how it's baked
and the frosting was so flaked
with the color green
it's something that I've seen.
I wanted to have some fun
so I played a video game,
my character had no name,
but I still played the game
and I won without using a flame.

DIAMANTE

Goku
Strong, Powerful
Transforming, Breathing, Fighting
Muscle, God... Evil, Harsh
Killing, Torturing, Talking
Youth, Golden
Freza



Sharmin Jahan

JANUARY

Oh January,
why do you make ice?
But you are nice.
I miss December.
How much I miss no school.
Why do you have to do this to me?
Oh my, oh gee.
Ooo... you have goose bumps, you are so sad.
Well, guess what, I'm mad!
But I still like you.
The fireworks scare me like you say boo!
You have the nicest white snow
and the brightest blank trees.
I get to go skating,
outside freezing breeze!
I will still miss you when you're gone!

BUNNY

Come inside a bunny,
a cozy fluffy pillow.
Hearts are everywhere.
There's a huge pink fat marshmallow
that I'd jump on all day.
Music blasts like you'd never listen to
anything else all day.
You have no rules.
Your homework is to eat candy.
Whenever there's a storm
it always rains nice, cute bunnies.
I am the queen
because I'm the only one there
with a million bunnies.

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

Oh how my mom is crazy to take photos
Like that time I went to a marriage in 2015:
My hair was out
And my eyes were bright like when the
Lights
Light up at night.

But it was a rainy, stormy night!
When the sky was turning not bright!

Taking photos with the bride and groom
What a wonderful night at noon.

Wearing the white flowered dress
Makes my day come alive again.

How I loved the red beautiful dress
on the bride
But I wish there were rides
I was sad!
Then, turning mad.

Oh how white and red looks good together.
Because the groom was wearing white.

The room lights up disco.
How I partied all night.

What a wonderful day of memories.

A POEM FOR MY BIG SISTER

Dear Big Sister,
Whenever I'm sad you cheer me up. Your
tickles tickle me to death.
You compliment my work.
I can tell you're a good sport and
not all big sisters are.
You buy me stuff I want.
You give me valuable stuff.
When I was a baby you played with me and
took care of me.
Whenever I need help you help me and
take your time with me.
I want to thank you!
You are an amazing person that
will never escape from my heart.

Joshua Monrose

WHEN I AM OLD

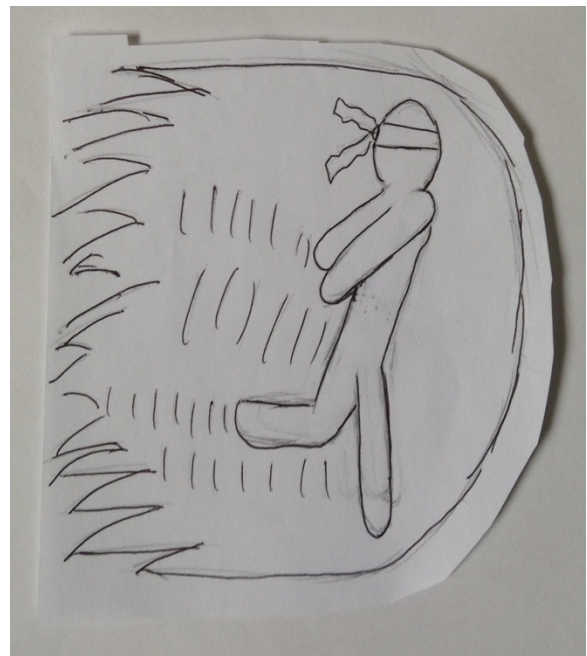
When I am old I will eat a
slippery enchanted pink pizza.
Make my action movies
with inaccurate words.
I will get into a fight with a spider,
but I will be scared and go AAAHHH!!!
I gon be harder than steel.
I will breathe fire when I want to.
I gon be bulletproof.
I gon play numbers when I don't know
how to play.
I gon sit on my porch if I can afford it.
I gon drink from a soda fountain.
I gon be famous for being an enchanted
soccer player.
I gon meet soo many people all you
hear is
AAAHHH!!!

DIALOGUE POEM

One time I was in my house
looking for meat
and my sister came and gave me a
receipt.
So I went to the store
ready to get more.
My mom came and said,
"Go to bed, you coconut head."
I stormed into my room,
full of terror and gloom.
My mom just sighed and got the broom.
My sister just stared at the moon,
I was so tired I just slept in my cocoon.

JANUARY

Oh January
you're so fat
so long and cold
Now you are sold
We all know you are so ugly
And you can't agree
Are you an eggnog drinking monster?
Don't stop
Nooo!



Nyjah Morris

HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN

Thud Thud Thud here's the rain
Bark Bark dog
Sniff Sniff mom sick
Wind is blowing through the window
Rattle Rattle Rattle Rattle
Zoom Zoom
cars go by

JANUARY

O January
White snow
Hot chocolate
Why can't you have more snow and close
school for me
Noisy fireworks
Egg nog
Iced coffee
Keep me all night
Latte
Yum yum yum

A POEM FOR HAYLIE

Dear Haylie,
Haylie, I miss you on my side.
You always help me and stand up for me.
Maybe we can hang out
at the movies later.
We will always be friends.
Love your best friend, Nyjah

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

I was sitting on my mom's bed.
I was one years old.
My hair was like little trees.
The sun shined in my eyes.
My mom took a photo.
She put it in the book.
She saved it for ever.
I love it.

DIALOGUE POEM

"It's time to get a ball, Bill."
"Yeah, Jill."
Right before the go out the door
mother stops them.
"Mom, can we go, can we go to get the
ball?"
"No no no, clean your room."
"Then we will go."
Bill and Jill go upstairs and get some cash.
Bill and Jill clean their room.
Run run run.

REHEARSAL OF THE SCENE (ART POEM)

The girls practice in their blue dresses.
Some have orange, red, blue or black bows.
It looks like a beautiful house.
They are dancing a form of dance called
ballet.
Some are singing.
Some are talking to each other.
Some are on stage dancing.
You hear wonderful music playing.
Someone runs to get on the stage because
she is late.

DIAMANTE

Egg Nog
Yummy flavor
Mouth watering, Amazing, Glowing
Not Healthy, Excellent... Boring, Healthy
Milk

Daniel Rosamond

WHEN I AM OLD

When I am old
I will buy 1,000 tortoises,
get real rich,
make a whole section of tubes and
ramps
for my tortoises.
I will put a video camera on my tortoise,
eat sushi,
go to Japan,
get an office with every item of
electronics,
buy a tall plane and
construct an airport.

MICROWAVE

In a microwave
a giant, lost, legendary cockroach
chases a flying pancake and
goes into a secret garbage can
into a sewer
down the desert
into the ocean
making a comic
eating a Lenape indian
killing a dinosaur
healing a leaf
and last
bouncing on a marshmallow

JANUARY

OOOHHH... you get my pants freezing
Cold there's nowhere to go...
I wish you stopped freezing
You wish cold
1,2,3,4, shoot a rhythm January
Bubble gum, JJ JJ JJ JJ
Oh January
Memuary
February
January
The man got cold into an ice cube
Into a micecube
And back to a dicecube

ART POEM

Smell the sea
like the Santa Maria.
Eat the salty air,
dare to care.
Land hole means land mole
because of the hot coal.
And the bloody soul on the roll.
The pointy pole
points flesh and blood.

Jacqlene Sanon

HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN

The taste of fall is bitter.
You can't hear the birds twitter.

I know that fall is coming
It really seems so stunning.

First, get that coat on
Second, jump in the water pond
Third, sniff the smell of hot chocolate
Then, you put in a marshmallow
Afterwards, go inside
Finally, go back outside

EGG

Go inside an egg.
You will find a peg.
Inside is very yellow,
just like a beautiful meadow.
There are teddy bears all around
bouncing like kangaroos up and down.
There's a silence in the front,
there's a loudness in the back,
and all around is beautiful to see.

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

This is me in my mom's hands.
This is my mom's hands wrapped around me.
This is my dad standing behind my mom.
I see my little face with a hat on my head.
I was asleep, daydreaming about life.
I see my grandma beside me and turn and look at her.

A SUMMER DAY (ART POEM)

The brightness of summer shows.
The people look like they are getting water
from the lake
to bring back home.
The beautiful plants brighten the painting,
show its affection to summer.
I see wonderful color from left to right –
red, yellow, green, blue – and back and
front.
Smooth feeling of the flowers.
The cold feeling of the water and the
hot feeling of the sun.

What a summer day it is.
I feel it all around me and see how
gracious it is.
It is a nice and happy feeling.

A POEM FOR MY GREAT FRIEND EUGINEA

Dear Eugina,
Thanks for being a great friend,
we were friends until the end.
Even when we got separated
we still kept each other updated.
We would have some flights but in the end
we are still friends.
We would give and take.
Our friendship will last forever.
We had great conversations.

Adama Sow

HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN

First, plop down a jack-o-lantern and a wonderful morning breeze to make your day.
Next, get your Halloween candy and your costume.
Then go pumpkin picking with your family and friends to have a great time.
After that, go back home in the car and talk about your day.
Last, go home and watch TV and eat pumpkin pie with your family and have a good time.
Can't wait till next fall!

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOGRAPHS:

CONEY ISLAND

This is the first time I went to Coney Island, this is me and my brothers and sister going on the first ride of the day. We were laughing while riding one of the oldest ride in Coney Island, the Ferris Wheel. We were laughing and smiling. After we were done, we had some lunch. It was the best day ever.

THE GLEIZE BRIDGE OVER THE VIGUERIAT CANAL, VINCENT VAN GOGH (ART POEM)

While smelling the saltwater in the air
It looks beautiful
It feels beautiful
And sounds beautiful
In the background there is the
Fluffy clouds in the light blue sky
The clouds look as soft as cotton
And in the painting there is a bridge
And below the shining water
While feeling the great cool breeze

A POEM FOR MY OLDER BROTHER

Dear Lamine,
Thank you for helping me
with lots of things
like when you helped me play
that really hard video game and
we both won.
Also when we were all playing games
on Christmas together
all day.
And you helped me get better at drawing.
So thank you for helping me
with all the hard stuff. After all,
you're the best brother
someone can ever have.



Jackson Spallone

HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN

First I play in the leaves

Bye bye summer
squish squash
splatter
the rushing
rain come down the path
"Rumble Boom!"

Leave sports
warmer clothes
getting ready for fall
drop drop
getting colder

JANUARY

Oh white snow
cool breeze
it's ski time!
January
you are amazing
There,
snow falls,
chocolate,
hot cocoa
and New Year!

HUNTER IN THE SNOW (ART POEM)

The dogs in a cluster
Trees swaying
Skaters going round and round
Icy mountains
Whirling wind
The sky so blue
The warming bonfire
Birds whirling
Frost bites all around
The winter snow as soft as pillows

THE BEACH (ART POEM)

Water
Sand
Bridges
A canal with a bridge
The water dancing
The sand whistling
And the bridge as big as boulders

FARMERS (ART POEM)

Working in the sun
Hot as ever
Crops
Corn, wheat
All you can eat
Straw hats, white shirts
As well as black pants
As dark as the sky

DIALOGUE POEM

"Go to the pool
to have a duel,
or go to the mall,
and have a ball!"
That's not all
but first we have to take a ball!
And get the small bat
that hangs on the mat
with the fat cat.

Aiden Wade

DUMPLING

Go inside a dumpling
and there's a Chinese restaurant
There is pork fried rice and a chicken wing.
There is a dragon ball.
There is a Chinese koala eating a branch.
There is a disassemble machine
but I can't disassemble it because
it disassembles.
If you walk too much
you get lunch club.
Also, the fried pigeon will lock you up if you
touch the fox.

AFTER READING HIAWATHA

The wigwam was so dark and gloomy
no chicken wings
and no koalas
it was sad
but the bay was nice

The lake, it was melancholy
no happiness
there were still no chicken wings

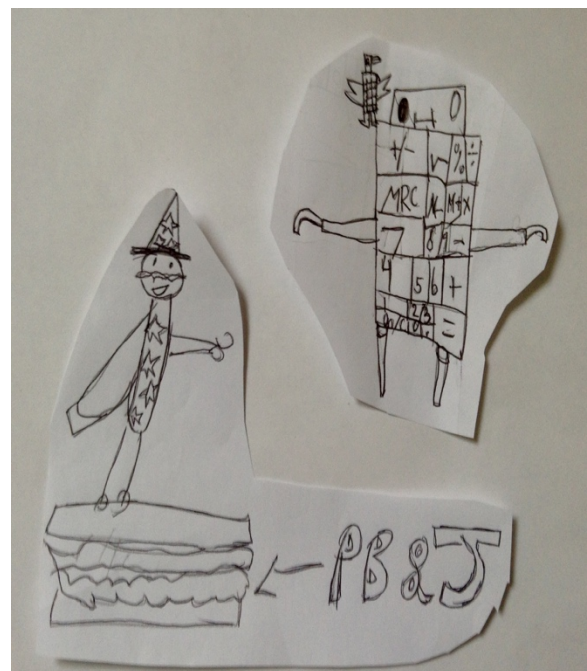
The baby cried and cried
but shushed the Native American
the bear will come

A POEM FOR MY GUINEA PIG

Dear Giny,
You have gobbled up all my homework!
We had a dance party.
Jeffrey the feather and the Invisible Man
and me and you
played charades.
You have opened my coconuts
and my walnuts for me.
You opened my canned soup.
You were calm
when I brushed your hair.

JANUARY

Oh January get me a donut
Dip it in almond milk
Stop the snow, it is freezing
It is so cold you put John Cena in a coma
You have white snow and bare black trees
But we all know you went to John Cena's
knees
Why do you challenge Kobe Bryant?
He beat you five times;
I'm not lying.



Scott Walker

HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN

All you hear is "Burr Burr"
It is about to become fall.

Kids go to the park.

Stadiums cheering for the video game ARK.

Animals eating a lot because they have a
big sleep ahead

To enjoy a little peep of snow.

Wow! It is so colorful,
the leaves are so
beautiful.

Kids enjoying soccer and men having wine.

JANUARY

January can you make it colder?
It feels better once you make it shower.
Please make more people play soccer
while others are talkers.
Please make it snow to be a jolly year
and people will eat pears.
You are the one who people hate
but I'm the one who loves you
and March.

A POEM FOR MOM, DAD, AND SHANE

Dear Mom, Dad, and Shane
I like the way you treat me
with all the sweets you give me
and thanks for all those things you gave me.
We went to Florida.
Dad, thanks for the soccer practice.
Your son, Scott

SOCCKER BALL

Come inside a soccer ball
and see Ronaldo and Messi battle it out.
Also you have a nutmeg machine. And a
whole field and a fan shop.
Also you get a whole mansion and 5
McDonald's to yourself.
You also get to play with your favorite
player.

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

First Mom and Dad wrapping arms.
Then Shane and I looking cool.
Shane's Dad and I on blocks in a canoe.
Scott, Shane and Mom smiling with dark
chocolate.
After, guess where. It is big, has a pool,
has a restaurant inside near the water.
A hotel!
Inside, we enjoy a treat.

PEASANTS (ART POEM)

It's orange.
Two humans, a giant spoon.
Smooth,
Tasty,
It is probably yogurt.
Two hats upon the yogurt.
Swirly, swirly, swirly.
Men trapped inside a hen that's
Probably inside a pen.
One is 49 and the other is 47.
They are old but strong.
The mix of orange makes it seem like fall!
But soon they will be happy.

Sharif Zaky

HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN

First, boom hear wind blowing,
get ready for extreme snowing.
Next, rattle rattle crunch rumble,
Leaves and kids yelling with emotion fishing
by the lake.
Then a great big coffee break.
Finally, wish summer away.
Get ready for a big rain,
wait there's more before bed,
eat a big hot s,more.

WHEN I AM OLD

When I'm old I will buy an exciting jumpy
dog.
I will hop every log I come across.
I will watch super special shows for 24
hours.
I will never take showers.
I will watch the largest show ever.
I shall not work ever!
Ice cream, I scream all day long.
My last thing before I die is
ping pong.

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

When the kitty jumped on my mom's arm.
When my mom drew a picture of my
grandpa's old farm.
When my cousin dropped the cake.
When my uncle pees in the lake.
When my aunt fell on my on ice.
When I ate the train that was nice.
When I flew my minion kite.
When we smiled at his dragon kite.
When me and my brother were fighting for
the waffle cone ice cream.
When it looked like someone would scream
when they saw the ice cream on my face.

AFTER READING HIAWATHA

Dark gloomy forest is what I see
I can feel the bears clawing a tree
I imagine wigwams and forest
I feel like one of the best

Wigwams and longhouses are hard to build
I feel like I've climbed a mountain
I feel blissful and wonderful

Cold breath blowing on me
I feel the sticks falling from a tree
The weather is lovely
wait and see

POEM FOR LEMON AND LIME, MY CATS

Dear Lemon and Lime,
You make me laugh when I play with you.
I'm so glad I have a pair of two.
You lick me while I sleep.
I remember when you guys shot up a cat
toy in my mouth.
You like to play all day.
And you sleep on my sleep.
I feel cozy fur jump on my knees.
I remember when you guys first came.
The second week you started to play
around with me.
I was so excited. I can't wait to go home and
see you, Lemon and Lime.
We've had great times liking chasing you in
the house.
Meow meow meow meeeoow

DIAMANTE

Mom
Girl, Women
Cleaning, Singing, Dancing
Nice, Pretty... Bossy, Handsome
Training, Working, Driving
Muscle, Strong
Dad

**Ms. Crowther's Fifth-Grade
Gifted & Talented Class**

Neriah Akbar
Madison Caldon
Zora Charles
Rachel Chen
Terrel Hood-Simeon
Cole Lais
Daniel Lazarev
Makkas Nugent
Brandon Pascal
Asha Poyau Edwards
Elijah Salomon
Julissa Serrano
Matteo Simeti
Hui Wang



**WE
(CLASS POEM)**

We are energetic golden puppies and orange kittens.
Asha is a flexible yellow rubber band.
Brandon is a video game.
Cole is determination.
Daniel is a soft gray computer.
Elijah is the other side of the moon.
Hui is a Rubiks' cube.
Julissa is a black owl.
Madison is a turquoise elephant panicking at the disco.
Makkas is a ghost.
Matteo is a charismatic soccer ball.
Neriah is a pink flower in spring.
Rachel is a paintbrush.
Terrel is a friendly green turtle.
Zora is a dinosaur with sneakers on.
Mrs. Crowther is a generous plate of cookies.

**CLOSET
(CLASS POEM)**

A cat screams
outside the door
Inside it's cold and damp and creepy
with a volcanic, demonic floor.
Inside are lots of containers
that hold new worlds,
portals to the soul,
and a maze.
Hissing ghosts are waiting
and a little demon
with a million eyes
is waiting too.
An angel with his unicorn enters,
wanting to
fight.

**TEACHER AND STUDENT
(CLASS POEM)**

Teacher says, "Put the money in the bag."
Student says, "No, you old hag!"
Teacher whips out a ruler,
but didn't know the student is a dueler.
"Stop it or I'll read you a boring story."
Student says, "I want to have glory!"
Teacher says, "Have a cookie."
Moral: Never trust cookies.

THE BALLAD OF THE UNDERGROUND RAILROAD (CLASS POEM)

"It's now or never,
I won't have this job forever,
I joined a group that will help me escape,
I really want a superhero cape."

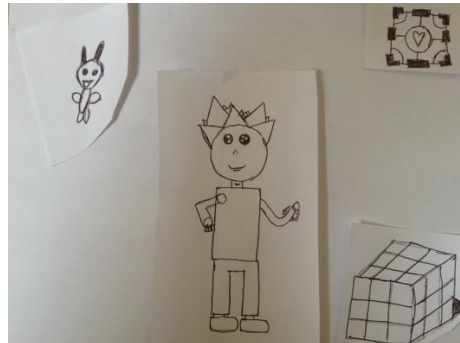
Each individual planned to run.
Then they came together as one.
They went straight to the next safe house
while being as quiet as a mouse.

"We go from station to station
and the treatment feels like we're on vacation.
The abolitionists help us out.
We never had a doubt."

"We taste freedom in our mouth.
We never want to go back south.
The plantation owners treated us badly.
Every night we wept sadly."

"We made it this far
by following the Northern star.
The catchers will not catch us.
The catchers cannot snatch us."

"We are almost there.
We are here.
We've grasped freedom in our hands!
We've grasped freedom in our hands!"



QUESTION AND ANSWER POEM (PARTNER POEMS)

Why, just why?
Because people are crazy.
Why do animals eat other animals?
Mother Nature is the worst mother EVER!
Why do we live?
To die.
Why isn't the world in the shape of the
letters A-S-H-A?
Because the world hates Asha and it won't
give Asha gussies.
Dude, why do you talk?
To make other people talk.
–Asha and Rachel

Why are the stars so bright?
To light people's dreams.
Why was the world created?
To decorate the galaxy.
Why do people find rain so annoying?
Because they don't know what it's like to be
a plant.
–Julissa and Zora

Why is Grumpy Cat grumpy?
Because he is mad.
Why do people eat mangoes?
Because they should.
Why do sentry turrets shoot you?
Because they play Angry Birds, but with
humans.
Why do humans laugh all day?
To be sad all night.
Why did the salsa with extra mango juice
turn green and blue?
Because it was rotten and moldy.
What will kids do without electronics and
pets?
They will eat rusty spoons.
Why does cake have sugar?
To have a sugar cake rush.
–Elijah and Cole

If there are no clouds in the sky, then what
makes the rainbow?

God and humans use their happiness to
give the world rainbows.
If trees wither in the winter, how do they get
revived in the spring and summer?
They use happiness to fuel their
regeneration, to come back to life.
When trees are turned into paper, are they
reborn as paper or do they die?
They die a painful death.

–Hui and Terrel

Why do we live, Matteo?
To die, Madison.
If summer comes from the sun, where does
winter come from, Madison?
Not the sun, Matteo.
Why does anything exist, Matteo?
So everything can die, Madison.
What was the meaning of life when there
were no electronics?
Electronics was not life but now it is,
things can change.
Why are video game characters not real?
Because they are virtual and inside a
screen.

–Madison and Matteo

Why is the sky blue?
Because of the clouds in the sky.
Will we die in a certain number of years?
Yes.
Why are people in India poor?
Because people there are evil.
Why is the world round?
Because it was created like that by the Big
Bang.
Why do seventy-five percent of Americans
like burgers?
Because God likes burgers.

–Daniel and Makkas

HOW TO MAKE AUTUMN (PARTNER POEMS)

For autumn you must shove a bunch of red,
orange, and yellow leaves
Blow a gush of wind into the world
Celebrate harvest season and eat a load of
turkey
Get that uncomfoting feeling of school
Be happy to go to school (scratch scratch)
Grunt to your mom about school
You're finished!

–Rachel and Zora

First, how to make autumn is to play soccer
Then you capture air in a bag
Afterwards you feel the wind on your face
After that, you buy a globe and blow the
wind on it with a rip and crack of the bag
Later you hear the dirty wind
Afterwards you get a bag of leaves, then
throw it on the globe with a
poof

Then I see my family

–Matteo and Elijah

To make autumn you must:
First, you trick or treat in the cold after your
long day of school
Next, observe the rainbow of autumn leaves
on your way to buy school clothes and
random toys to beg your mom for.
Listen to the loud swooshing of leaves
rushing across the concrete and the roar of
the ear-piercing school bell.
Then, feel the chilly breeze brushing back
your hair.
Finally, feel drowsiness as you snuggle in
your bed and the world sleeps.

–Madison and Neriah

First, you jump into a huge pile of leaves.
Next, drink some tea, or coffee, and watch
the colors outside.
Then, walk outside and listen to the loud
whoosh of the wind and leaves.
Afterwards, cuddle up into your warm fluffy
blankets.
Finally, you feel peaceful in your comforting
bedroom.

–Julissa and Asha

Paint all the leaves brown, red and orange,
and throw them all around,
Then you could sleep, or play video games.
We sleep all autumn with a
SNNOOOREE.
WHOOOOOSH
goes the wind.

–Makkas, Hui and Daniel

First, I get my jacket out of my closet and
walk in the cold winds.
Next, I walk in the shop and get some hot
chocolate.
Then, I cover in 3 blankets and watch TV.
Finally, we say hi to autumn and give it a
handshake.

–Terrel and Brandon

Neriah Akbar

ONE NEW BOOK, ONE NEW ADVENTURE

Go inside a book
will solve all problems
Get lost inside pages of your
imagination
Write your own stories
Live them to feed the tornado you call
your imagination
A book is hard on the outside
Filled with dreams on the inside
The key to the soul
Make adventures all the time
When the day comes to an end
It's just a book
Tomorrow you'll see it again
And you live your imagination the way
you want it

AFTER READING *WONDER*

When the weird becomes a wonder
We watch him walk among the halls
You see a withering face on the outside
Inside a wonderful spirit of a wondrous
boy

You see him writing in class
Or getting a drink of water
Watch how people will be mean
See how you would help him with bullies

Would you be a wondrous friend
Or a bully? It is wrong to judge a book
by its cover
Many made the right choice to be the
Wonder's friend
The choice is yours if you wish to be
wrong or right

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you a shining piece of my soul
and a delicious
chocolate rose and
a loving golden retriever.
Inside my heart is my family.
They feel warm and loving.
When I think of them I taste homemade
meals,
I hear laughs and funny stories,
I see a humorous family who all love me.
When I think about them it smells like
delicious meals.
I lie awake at night thinking about my family,
my day and funny things in the past.
Most importantly, my family.
I love my family with all of my heart
and they love me back.
I would never ask for another family
because this one is perfect, just the way it
is.

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

This is me with sunglasses in Hawaii
This is me sitting by the pool in Hawaii

This is a photo of the breakfast muffins I
made

This is a photo of my cousins, but you see
my
aunt in the mirror

This is me with my other cousins at my
birthday

party in my backyard
This is a selfie with me and my cousin
at my dad's house

I close my book of photos
I close my eyes

Then I dream
I dream of my family all smiling in a photo

Then I wake up
Because I know that's not my family

My family isn't perfect
And that's the way I like it

Madison Caldon

CREAM SAVER

Cream saver,
the outside makes you dizzy,
it swirls you to the inside
like a roller coaster
and when you get to the middle
there is a party of pink and white sugar
cubes
running around crazily
and when a person eats it
they are obsessed over it
They eat another
and another
THEY KEEP EATING SO MUCH UNTIL
YOU CAN'T STOP!!!
That is why it is the cream saver.

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart
I give you my awesome
dance moves
and my cousins and
an airplane.
I give you my hair.
Inside my heart is my
loving, caring, supportive
family.
My parents and my brother,
they are heart-warming and supportive.
They have different types of hair.

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

This is a picture of me inside of a gigantic
deflatable 3D circle on my birthday
This is a picture of my cat sleeping in a
really cute position
I woke her up afterwards and
she scratched the life out of my hand.
This is a picture of me at a New Year's party
having an ice cream eating competition and
winning
(and not cheating at all)
This is a picture of Julissa jumping out of
the
closet and me having a heart attack at her
house
birthday party

AFTER READING *WONDER*

Wonder is somewhat special.
When you read it, it is super cool.
It makes you feel sinister or superior.
Somewhere in your heart you will see the
difficult, sad,
or happy feelings.

From a student at a school to a singular
boy,
like a snake,
scary on the outside but shining on the
inside.
Sinking feelings that sing their way into your
brain for each word
stirring around from the book to your brain,
like a small boat on the ocean sending big
waves into motion,
and like how a single word can make a
heart open.
There might only be one book but it can
make a small explosion.

A POEM FOR MS. DEVITO

Dear Ms. Devito,
I was so happy when you gave me that part
for the dance.
I was smiling and
I can't stop.
Even now.
Also, thank you for getting mad at us.
I am so happy whenever I go to dance
company.

REHEARSAL OF THE SCENE

Everyone is nervous
Foot smell in the air
Teacher making last minute corrections
Running around everywhere
Tutus fluttering
Screaming girls
Foreheads are sweating
Last minute jitters
Stretching... stretching... like a rubber band
Leaping... twirling... I just twisted my hand

Zora Charles

KITE

Floating in mid-air
With always time to spare
A little pug inside
It's just a very fun ride
The pug thinks it's a rocket ship
But in the eyes of a human
it is only paper on a string
With a bunch of fun to bring
For a little child's thing

AFTER READING *WONDER*

The crowd is amazed
via the outstanding actress.
Everyone is astonished,
thanks to Miranda.

An act of kindness she gave
and of course she earned a friend back
after all of the conflicts
and all of the arguments.

A POEM FOR MY GRANDMA

Oh dear Grandma
You taught me how to write, use manners
and read
That coconut bread is delicious
But if I had one wish
Just one
It would be to make my family okay
Delightful, amazing, and jolly when you
were able to walk so happily
Thank you

JANUARY

Oh January, I love your fluffy snow.
Although you don't have many holidays
you open the new year with cheer.
Bad future is my fear.

WINTER

Swishhh!
Goes a wonderful family sledding down
a hill.
A slurp a slop a slurp a slop
Drinking hot chocolate away

I love watching the drastic heights of
skateboarders
Snowboarding on TV
And even the Olympics



Rachel Chen

JAR

I want to jump into this misty, snowy jar...

I wonder how it's like...

I wonder if there is a maze...

Somewhere in that misty world...

Or I could be deserted...

Like a desert...

As I say...

It's mysterious and wondrous...

No one knows the mysterious world...

Inside...

That...

Jar.

HAVE A COOKIE

Teenager says, "I'm poor. I, I want..."

"Prove it," Tory says.

"No! Let me think."

"Liar."

"Why would you need to think of an excuse if you are actually poor?"

"Makes sense."

"Why are you disagreeing with your own point? If you are poor, you would be able to appreciate a piece of bread."

"Never mind!"

Moral: Don't trick people that you are poor.

AFTER READING *WONDER*

I see that image of a hallway of rooms

and a bully with a regular person

I see Auggie as if he was normal

just like all of us

not just because of the appearance of

Auggie

WINTER

Mrow Mrow

A cat is purring on
your lap

Chk Chk Chk Chk

Text Text Text

here

Laughter in the world.

Aaaaaah!!!

Frustration in the mom

Br br br break!

I transformed into a cat.



Terrel Hood-Simeon

PENCIL

Inside a pencil
where wood and lead fight for space
and are always slowly dying
to be replaced again and again

on the outside
a vibrant world of vast rainbows

AFTER READING *WONDER*

There is a place
where the weird turns to wonder
when bullies turn to friends
and the new kid has a certain face

There is good inside
but along with the bad
taken as a whole

I would rather
be a kid with a face
than a bully
that knows not to choose right over kind

A POEM FOR MY SISTER, KARINA

Dear Karina,
I remember when you told me our mother
was coming.
I think that was really cool.
Now that you are in Grenada
I hope that you have a fun time and you
don't forget to close the doors at night!
Hope you come back without mosquito
bites.

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

This is my family and there is a roller
coaster
There is my friend and I am screaming
for life
This is my turtle tucked to time on my
hand
There is Karina, smiling into the
sunshine of Grenada

PEASANTS (ART POEM)

Sand everywhere
Melting travelers
In the night sky
Digging with the hoe
To escape his thirst
Inside the bush
To never be seen again

DIALOGUE POEM

"Give me back my book," the Nerd said.
"Only if I get my nook," the Jock said.
The Nerd said, "I will give you a die."
The Jock said, "But it is not as good as pie."
The Nerd said, "So I will give you a ball."
The Jock said, "Then that is all."

JANUARY

January
Cold, Boring, Depressing
Why are you here?
You are cold-hearted
Silent
And more bland than Robin's potato.
The only good thing is that
peppermint.

Cole Lais

ESCARGOT

The waiter comes,
plate in hand,
sets it down
in a clunk.
I sit and
watch in
wonder, the
land that
I am.

I poke with
a fork until
it's stuck
It might just
be some luck

Oh oh I ordered snail.
It makes me happy
but I also wail.

The land the sea
the wind unites as
my stomach prepares
for a fight

Love love the
love of food.
It makes me
happy because it's
my snail.

AFTER READING *WONDER*

Wonderful
Wonder is nice
We We
Wonderful
Friend
Bullies don't prevail
Yay

JANUARY

You suck, January
You're so cold
you freeze my body.
But you have good foods.
The unwelcoming
not snowy
month
ruins your life.
Wah wah
BAM goes
my fun.
NO.
There's no snow.

KEY

On a shelf
in a room
and a broom
That will unlock
eternal doom
I shall unlock all of your problems
with my
copper teeth
I will haunt and
draw
The lock that holds a flock
of birds because I am so
dark I killed a shark
I
will
unlock
your dreams
unlock your soul
unlock your heart
but I won't pay the toll
Cool your hot
melted in a pot
full of blood of an
onion ring

Daniel Lazarev

MOON

Inside the moon
there is cheese and tea
A man named Perry is eating cheese
and next to him is a man of the name Hazy
He is fighting Percy for cheese
I burn to death
from the cheesy core of the moon

I see Percy the Saint
He sees me
He wants to destroy me
But Hazy serves Percy, kills him
and he shares the cheese and tea

BRAIN

OMG!
So much knowledge!
5+5, 10+10, I can't take it!
The tissues are coming to kill!
However, one nice tissue
with the knowledge of love
and kindness
kills the mean tissues.

INSIDE MY HEART

Inside my heart is my brother Alexander
who's 17.
He's the nicest person on earth.
In my heart, he shows up brightly.
In my heart, I can feel him.
In my heart, I think about him.
I can taste meals that we had together.
I can even smell the meals.
I can hear his voice in my heart
calling out to me.
In my heart,
he is all my love.
I give him my joyous feelings
when I see him
and I give my brother
all
my love.

A POEM FOR MY BIG BROTHER

Dear Brother,
Thank you so much for what you do for me.
You help me when I need help.
Whenever I'm sad you come to my room
and
tell me jokes and cheer me up
making ridiculous faces and hilarious
movements.
making me laugh so much.
Also, you know exactly what I like
and that's what you give me on occasions.
Also, you protect me and worry for me,
like when I was diving,
you were there for me to help me and
I'm sure you'll always be
even in college.



Makkas Nugent

BURGER

I put the burger in my mouth
I was not facing south

burger
burger

so tasty in my mouth
so right sized, brown shiny bread
tastes too good
it feels so good

INSIDE MY HEART

I give you a heart
I give you a cooking knife for making
glamorous food
I give you my power to be myself
I give you my food which is *adobo*
Inside my heart is my family

A POEM FOR MY MOTHER

Dear Mother
Thank you for bearing me
You gave me all your milk
I was filled with nutrients
You gave me great food
You buy me snacks that taste so great
Thank you for being my mom

ART POEM

Women boating on the river
Men working over the bridge
Lily pads floating over the water
Women collecting water
Trees growing leaves
Men smelling flowers
Leaves on the ground
Bridge glimmering in the light
Bright shining day
Quiet peaceful river
Soft brushing flowers
Joyful people working

JANUARY

The frigid January makes you freeze,
when you go inside
you wouldn't want peas.
Tomorrow wind.
January, I don't like anything about you.
Are you a boy or a girl?
I would like to know.

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

This is my mom cooking for me
This is when I was happy
This is me when I tasted Deez Almonds
Then I had to pee
This is a fly about to flee
This is when I had chicken and was free

Brandon Pascal

FROYO

Froyo
Love you Froyo
Taste so good

So many flavors
Chocolate
Strawberry
Orange Sherbert

So many toppings
Candy
Candy
More candy

ATOM

With myself I am so very small
But with my friends I am so very
powerful
I could destroy a planet
Or bring someone together
So don't underestimate me

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart
I give you a heart-shaped cookie and a
red gusher and a loyal dragon
In my heart is a YouTuber, a gamer.
YouTube gamers are special because
they teach me to play games and
unlock secret things
I never know about.

CAVEMAN AND ROCK

Caveman says, "Oga."
Rock says, "..."
Caveman says, "Uh?"
Rock says, "Oh no!"
Caveman says, "Rocky candy."
Rock says, "Ewww!"
Caveman says, "Mmmm. Rocky was
good."
Rock says, "This is gross."
Caveman says, "Not feeling good."

There is an explosion.
Moral: Never underestimate a rock. It
may be a grenade.

WINTER

Stamp, slither, stamp, slither
Hostile person stamping

Ching ching ching ching
Man spending his money

Ching cling ching cling
Looking for my keys

Huff huff flick flick
Looking at TV

JANUARY

Hi January,
Could you be less boring and long?
Please don't give snow; I can do
without.
There are no holidays for you.
I would like for some blizzards and no
school.
That would be cool.
And that would make you cool too.

ART POEM

Dark cave
Small boat
Scariest fish in the ocean
Smells bloody and fishy
A lot of defying the laws of physics
A place I don't want to be

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

This is me in a bed
This is me fake sleeping
This is me watching TV
This is me falling off the bed
This is me making food
This is me sleep fighting
I'm weird but that's just how I am

Asha Poyau Edwards

CAT

Go inside a cat
It's big and blue
You will find it has many sides to it
There is a demon making it scratch
The angel is making sure it doesn't kill anything
There is a cat world, where every cat goes when they disappear
Each cat has one
They let Katniss Everdeen in because Kat sounds like Cat
If anyone else tries to go in the cat army will scratch them until they're a cat
Then they fall in a coma for one second and forget everything

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you a cat-covered donut and a matte diamond
and a black hole.
Inside my heart is a donut.
It's delicious.
It's multicolored like 1,000,000 different shades of blue.
I remember eating some.
It tastes like flavored silky sugar panicking at the disco that is your mouth.
It feels like it's falling out of your mouth.
It's gone.

A POEM FOR MY SISTER, NIA

At a time before 2011
I started brushing my teeth by myself
And there was barely any toothpaste left
So I poured water in it
Then my mom started asking who did it
It took like an hour (probably like 5 minutes, I exaggerate a lot)
and my sister said she did it
She had no TV for one week

JANUARY

O January
stop being so boring this year!
Make it snow! If it's cold, it has to snow.
O January,
I smell freezer burn (but no snow!)
I taste peppermint and hot chocolate (but no snow!)
I feel so many emotions, like excited and fresh
(but I feel no snow on my skin!)
I see YouTube Rewind 2015, leafless trees and furry stuff
(but I don't see snow)
I hear silence
(the silence of snow!)
GIVE US SNOW

WINTER

Swoosh! Swoosh! Swoosh!
The cold cold wind
Meow! Meow! the cat ate a tic tac and wants to go back inside
Pow! Ow! Pow! Ow!
The snowball fight hurts
The poverty of the snowman is sad because
there's no carrots left.
Peter Piper can't pick pickled peppers because
you can't grow in winter.
Sound of annoying shoveling and people trying
to walk
Slurp!
Hot chocolate
Mmmmm...

ART POEM

Blue skies
A bright yellow bridge
A bright blue sky
Orange and green grass
Bright colored houses
Red and white fish

Elijah Salomon

FRIED CHICKEN

It's a leg of BOSSNESS
Crunchy
Brownish
and Delicious

Fried Chicken,
Fried Chicken,
Fried Chicken
so I'm finger
licking

Relaxing as I
bite, bite
and bite

Burp for
a moment,
then continue

SODA BOTTLE

Go inside a soda, it's so clear
That would be my way
Or jump out of the bottle
I am elated to be in a soda bottle

Inside the soda bottle I am
sizzling up and down
While something demonic-looking
calls me at the bottom of the bottle into a
room
He calls himself Ginger Ale

He motions to a room with a demonic and
electric floor
It feels tingling and frightening
I am hoping and hoping that today
is the day
I don't pass away

WINTER

Swoosh Swoosh Swoosh
The wind blows me away

Slurp Slurp

As the hot cocoa gets DENSE inside
me

Umbrella Umbrella flying away
What's the point?

What's the point of
EVERYTHING?

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

This is me photoshopped looking like
an alien with a big forehead

I never liked pictures

This is a picture of me in my sink

This is me eating mangoes and causing
a mess

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart...
I give you a piece of my delicious
mango and
half my dog and
my dark soul.
Inside my heart is...
my dog because he is my favorite family
member.
His best qualities are
liking me and
laying down with me.
He looks like a walking furball.
My dog is black, white, and brown.
I remember when we first got him.

Julissa Serrano

MY MIND

Take a look inside my mind
You can see L Lawliet
He sitting there watching a screen,
a screen that display the world through my
eyes.
He gives me advice,
he shows me how to act,
along with others–
Ryuk, Light, Alfred, and Lovino are there
too.
They all argue on how I should act.
Ryuk, my Insanity and Crazyiness.
Light, my Lies.
Alfred, my Excitement.
Lovino, my Anger.
L Lawliet, plain, nothing at all.

AFTER READING *WONDER*

A new kid with a deformity,
his personality gains trust,
his face drives them away.

Some are strong enough to look past that,
to look past his flaws and imperfections
and help.
Be his friend.

He may lose friends,
he may gain some too,
he may get hated for how he looks
or what he has done in the past
but he will never be alone.

JANUARY

January, why do you have to be so
dreadful?
I miss the candy canes from December.
Sometimes you don't even snow!
The hot chocolate isn't enough to make up
for the frustration you've caused me,
I open my window and all I hear is silence,
all I see are leafless, dead trees.
But I'm always excited
when the next YouTube Rewind comes out.

WINTER

Slosh, Slosh, Slosh
Walking to my school
has become a monotonous task

Honk Honk!

I hear the traffic around me as I'm almost
there
for one more day.

Shhhhhh

I hear the noise of the sleds of people who
didn't have to go.

Ring, Ring, Ring

I hear the bell once more ring, signaling that
I don't have to last too much longer at this
thing.

ODE TO FAMILY PHOTOS

This is my brother Alex, he's in the pool with
the sunset behind him and he's dragging
me in.

This is my cousin and me racing on horses
with everyone else behind us. Alex is
catching up.

This is Hui and me playing video games
at my house. We are playing Resident Evil.

This is my best friend Selah and me baking
cookies. We're both covered in flour,
dancing, and glitter in our hair.

Matteo Simeti

CHIPS

Crunch crunch
crunch crunch

Chips chi chi
Chips chi chips

Tasty in my
mouth the BBQ
flavor

going to get
going to get
MY CHIPS!!!
Ya mon.

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you a black hole
with a small light inside.
I give you my sleeping ability.
I give you the memory of my birth.
Inside my heart there are
my grandfather's stories and
my feelings for him. Add the sorrow
of his death and the big hole
in my heart. We are both trying
to grow it back.
Sorrow sighs.

AFTER READING *WONDER*

A boy, a superior boy, has troubles at
first.
The usual bullies.
He's getting teased, being annoyed,
but he is good on the inside.
On the outside he is strange.
People will realize and think of his how
he is
on the inside.
Makes me feel melancholy and then
joyful.

A LETTER FOR MY MOM

Dear Mom,
Thank you for getting the donkey to the
farm.
My life would not be the same
without the donkey.

JANUARY

January, I don't really like you that much
because you make my birthday
take a month longer
for my birthday to come.
But I do like that you make it longer
for the state tests to come.
Are you a boy or a girl?
If so, what do you look like?

Hui Wang

AFTER READING *WONDER*

A new child of deformities comes into school
terrified as fear,
fear consumes him

He gets friends, one by one
then
WHOOSH
one friend disappears but
reappears
At the end he survives graduation

As a new kid of deformity joins the school
I feel sorry he gets picked on

Friends come one by one
making my heart lift with happiness

Joy fills my heart when he survives fifth grade and graduation

A POEM FOR MY SISTER, XI WANG

I love you anywhere, anytime.
You've been there for me all my life.
You make me shine with happiness.
You took care of me.
Thanks for bringing me to my first movie.
You've been at every one of my birthdays.
I'm sad that I can't go to yours.
I can share my feelings with you
and you don't make fun of me.
You've inspired me to do many things.

INSIDE MY HEART

This is my heart.
I give you crisp bacon and cuddly kittens
and
cute puppies.
Inside my heart is a gunpla building.
It looks amazing.
It's fun.
It has many different colors.
It's very exciting.

The End

