

My Favorite Word Is



An Anthology of Poems
By Second-Grade Students from
Sheridan Academy of Young Leaders / PS 457X
Bronx, New York

Principal: Ms. Febus

Assistant Principal: Mr. Gonzalez

Universal Literary Coach, K-2: Mrs. Tempel

Paraprofessionals: Ms. Diaz, Ms. Brito, and Mr. Jusino

2nd Grade Teachers:

Ms. Chiarello

Mr. Nuñez

Ms. Prokesch

Ms. Tumminello

Ms. Weiner

Teaching Artist: Alba Delia Hernandez

Education Associate: Samantha LoCoco

Winter 2016 – Spring 2017

with

Teachers & Writers Collaborative

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INTRODUCTION

My Favorite Word is Love is an anthology of poetry by the second-grade students of Sheridan Academy of Young Leaders 457X. The title comes from a poem by Gregory Rodriguez where he envisioned spring having a favorite word—love.

For twenty days, students learned about hyperboles, personification, metaphors, alliteration, similes, line breaks, syllables, and haikus. The students examined the poetry of Sandra Cisneros, Willie Perdomo, Pablo Neruda, Kwame Dawes, Nina Simone, Langston Hughes, and several others. Each famous poet studied served as an inspiration for students to write their own poems. The young poets of Sheridan Academy discussed poetry with a sophistication beyond their years. Poetry spoke to the students—this was obvious in their raised hands and their eagerness to share their thoughts with the group.

In this anthology, you will find Summer wearing a black and white suit, 100,000 grains of rice, and lightning born in February fun. You'll find poems inspired by Langston Hughes that use the rain to bless people, animals, and countries in need. Nina Simone's blues song motivated students to sing their own blues about things they don't have and then to celebrate all the things they do have that can never be taken away. Kwame Dawes swept the students into metaphors of being tornado, waterfall, and river children. Students clapped their hands to sound out syllables and wrote haikus about dinosaurs, goldfish, and other animals. Hyperboles inspired by Pablo Neruda had some poets traveling to Puerto Rico just to get a taste of platano maduro! All of the poems in this anthology are delicious, suspenseful, evocative, and give poetry its unique form.

This anthology would not have been possible without the relentless commitment of all the teachers. Thank you Ms. Chiarello, Ms. Prokesch, Ms. Weiner, Ms. Tumminello, and Mr. Nuñez, for helping me bring out the poets in these young leaders. This collection is a testament to what is possible when there is inspired collaboration amongst dedicated teachers.

I thank Rose Tempel for always entering the classrooms with a heartwarming smile and staying to hear the students read their poems. Thank you for your support.

I thank Samantha LoCoco, T&W's Education Associate, for bringing so much passion to this residency. I congratulate her on her ability to carefully listen to individual student needs and then coming up with creative alternatives that work. Sam

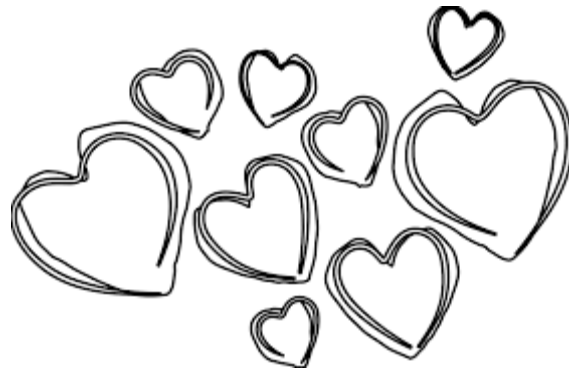
envisioned the beautiful bulletin board that won us the pizza party contest! Sam, you are a great teacher and I thank you for all that you have taught me.

I thank Mr. Gonzalez for his presence and support. Sheridan Academy has precious young leaders because of great leaders like you. Finally, I thank Ms. Febus for inviting me into Sheridan Academy of Young Leaders.

What really touched me most was seeing how much the students cared about each other. They offered each other constructive feedback, helped each other read if someone needed help, and they cheered wholeheartedly when they heard a great poem. I am so proud of them. I thank all of the Sheridan Young Poets for letting me be their poetry guide. I thank them too for sharing their powerful and beautiful stories with me.

~ Alba Delia Hernandez,
Teaching Artist
Teachers & Writers Collaborative

Ms. Chiarello's Class



I Am a Rising Sun
by Haychel Chiarello
2nd Grade Teacher



I am a Sun Rising child.
I come like a ray of light
 through the darkness.
If I get mad, I will walk softly behind
 the shield of a cloud.
If I feel good, I will dance from morning
 to nightfall in the sky.
I am a Sun Rising child,
 born in Summer, reborn in Spring.

I Am Fall
by Yandell Beltre



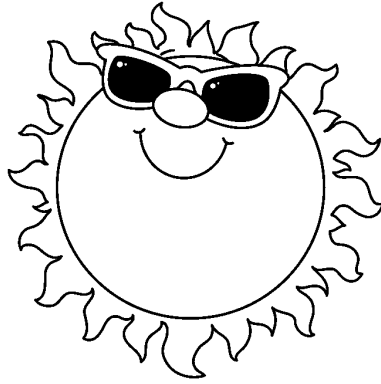
I am Fall
My job is
scientist
of
slime
I like to eat
tacos
When I go to a party. I like to wear
a
leaf
tuxedo
I feel sad when it is
night
I feel happy
when the
sun is
out
My favorite
word is
sun
My best friend in
nature is Adam.
I live
in the Bronx

When I Was in the Park
by Akeelah Christopher



The
horn is
loud because
it is a big horn
a
cat was chasing
me when I was in the
park a
dog jumps
over a
fence
a rat went under
my kitchen
sink a mouse
went inside a
hole a dog
jumped over a
tall pine
tree

My Life
by Jordan Compress



I am summer.
My job is to go
to the
beach.
I like to
eat cherry
sundaes.
When I go to
a party I like to wear
expensive clothes.
I feel sad
when I go
to the pool.
I feel happy
when I go on
vacations.
My favorite word
is twenty-
three.
My best friend
in nature is the
sun.
I live in
the Bronx.

The Cat Was Crying
by D'Angelo Cruz



Once upon a time there was a dog
and a cat. The dog was
trying to scare the
cat but the cat
wasn't scared of the dog. The dog said, "I am going to
get you" and the
cat said,
"No, you're not."
The dog said, "Yes, I am going to get
you," and the dog
went to eat the cat.
The dog was laughing about it
but it wasn't funny. It
was sad. The cat was crying
and the dog was laughing about
it. The pet cat got in to the
cage. He was sad that
they put him in the cage.

Black and White Suit
by Adam Daniels



I am
Summer.
My job is
wrestling.
I like
to eat
apples.
When I go
to a party
I like
to wear a
black and white suit.
I feel sad
when
my friends
leave.
I feel
happy when trees
and flowers
grow.
My favorite
word
is friendly.
My best friend in
nature is
Mother Nature.
I live in a private house.
I am
Summer.

I Don't Have Any Costumes
by Lizet De Jesus



I don't have any
neighbors, but I have a tablet
to read a book like "Cat
in the Hat."
I don't have any cats, but I have toys
to play with.
I don't have any pencils,
but I have a home to live in.
I don't have any costumes,
but I have hands to touch my teddy bear.
I don't have any paper,
but I have shoes to run in the park with my mom.

Dear Rice
by Jocelyn Esteva



Dear Rice,

You are white
like snow. You are soft like
a soft bear.
I would travel to
Puerto Rico to get you.
There are 100,000 rice grains
in a bowl.
The bowl is as
big as a mountain.
In the bowl,
it looks like it is snow.

I Am Invisible
by Jasmin Flores



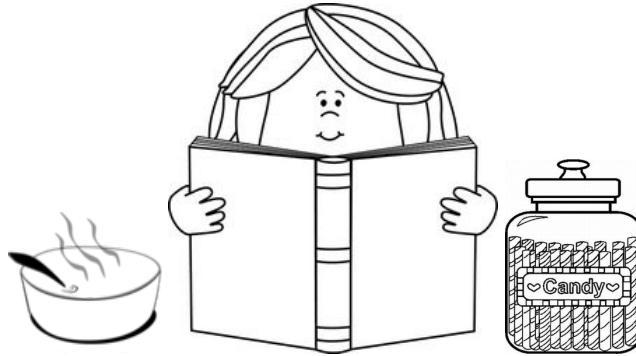
I am
an invisible
child.
I come
like smiling.
If I get
mad, I
will destroy the
world.
If I feel
good, I will
eat vegetables.
I am an invisible child, born in Mexico on May 27.

Growing Flowers
by Kimberly Garcia



I am
Summer.
My job is
growing
flowers
with water. I like to eat vanilla ice cream. When I go to a party
I like to wear a blue
skirt
and a pink shirt. I feel sad when flowers don't
grow
and no one has planted the
flowers.
I feel
happy
when it is Summer because you can go to the park. My
favorite words are
mom,
dad, and
brother,
and
sister.
My best
friend
in nature is a dog. I
live
in New York City.

Reading and Candy
by Melody Garcia



Dear Platano Maduro,

You're
brown
like dark chocolate. You are soft like
sand.

I would travel to
Puerto Rico
to get you. You're
beautiful

like the tooth fairy. I will eat you
on top of Puerto Rico.

You're full of stuffing from a teddy bear. You're as big as the
tall tower.

You're small like mice. I love you
better than reading and candy.

When I finish you, I will eat your
brothers.

I Am a Breeze
by Mia Jimenez



I am a breeze child,
and I am
kind.
I come like a nice breeze to play
with summer.
If I get mad, I will take all of your things
away.
If I feel good, I will play with my friend,
summer.
I am a breeze child, born in sunny Santo
Domingo.

Dominican
by LizMarie Marte



I
don't
have
any
money,
but
I
have
a
quarter
to
put
in
my
pocket.
I don't have any eyes, but
I have a mouth to eat
Dominican food.
I don't have a
home, but I have
books to read.
I don't have
a school,
but I have a tongue to
taste.
I don't have any
teachers, but I have
friends to play with.

Beautiful Santo Domingo
by Melanie Matia



Where I'm from
I can hear
kids playing hula hoop.
Where I'm from
I can taste
arroz con salami.
Where I'm from
I can smell
beautiful flowers
Where I'm from
I can see homes.
Where I'm from
I can touch food.
Santo Domingo
loves to smell flowers.

Sweet Like Cake
by Mariana Mejia



Dear Ice Cream,

You are pink.
You are sweet like
cake. I will lick
you 100 times.
I would go
in a car
to Dominican Republic to
get you, even
though
there's water.
You are
cold like ice.

Shrimp and Tomato
by Rachel Motiño



Dear Soup,

You are orange like a
carrot. You are soft like
a marshmallow. I would travel to
Orlando to get you. I would travel in a car
and eat you really slow, but it's going
to be really hot, so I need to be really careful
so my mouth will not burn. You would taste good
and when I'm finished, I would eat more
with shrimp and tomato.

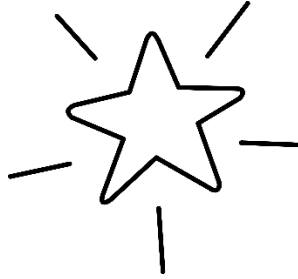
I'm going to
eat you with a bowl and a spoon, and you are so yummy
that I want to eat you for breakfast, lunch, and dinner. I would eat
any kind of soup that is so, so delicious,
and if my mom likes you, soup,
she will eat you too.

Where I'm From is Dominican Republic
by Ailyn Perez



Where I'm from I can
hear my mom singing
in the park.
Where I'm from I can taste
arroz con habichuelas
and pollo.
Where I'm from I can smell my mom's
perfume of sweet candy.
Where I'm from I can
see dogs and cats.
Where I'm from I can
touch birds.
Dominican Republic eats arroz
con habichuelas.

The Star is Shiny
by Sara Ramirez



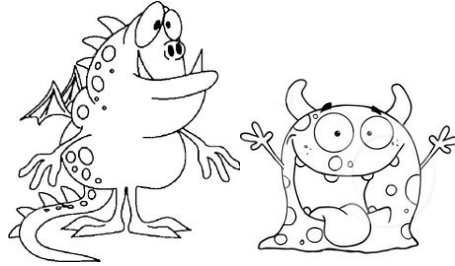
S ara is smiling
and the star
is shiny
A nd my work
is awesome
R est for a
long, really
long, time
A sk people
for an
apple.

My Father's Cherry
by Nathan Ramos



My father
who smells like
cherry.
My father
who tastes like
stuffed-crust pizza.
My father
who likes to
say, "You want
to play?"
My father
who looks original like a
rock.
My father who feels
like smooth
cocoa butter that he makes
himself.
My father who dreams
about him
being a movie
star.

Dragons and Monsters
by Ashley Saldana



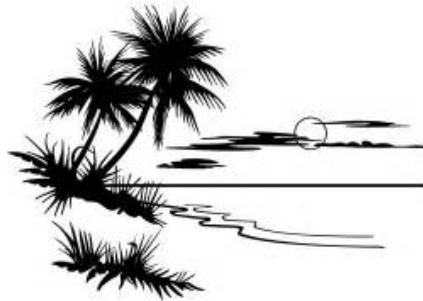
My brother
who smells like chocolate and
candy.
My brother
who tastes like
Oreo cookies.
My brother who
likes to say,
“Sister, sister!”
My brother
who looks
like a man because he brushes his hair to one side.
My brother
who feels like
happy.
My brother
who dreams
about books and dragons and monsters.

My Mom Who Looks Like Me
by Deandre Sanchez



My mom
 who smells like flowers.
My mom
 who tastes like apple sauce.
My mom
 who likes to say, "I love you."
My mom
 who looks like me.
My mom
 who feels soft like a dog.
My mom
 who dreams about somewhere that we went.

Puerto Rico and Dominican Republic
by Zariah Serrata



Where I'm from

I can hear people talking Spanish.

Where I'm from

I can taste carne guisada and pastelillos.

Where I'm from

I can smell pasteles.

Where I'm from

I can see
parrots
flying high.

Where I'm from

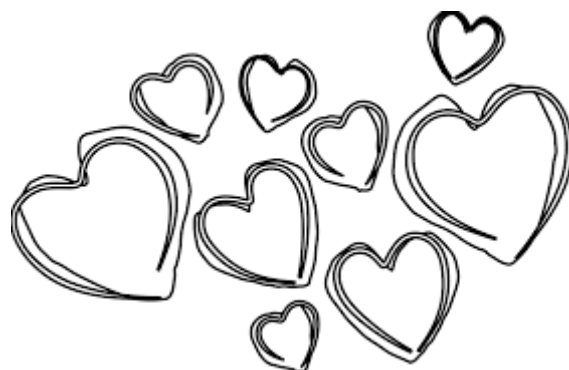
I can touch the sand from the beach.

Puerto Rico and the Dominican Republic
speak Spanish and
dance
bachata.

Puerto Rico, you are so warm,

I wish to go
swimming
in a waterfall.

Mr. Nuñez's Class



Lightning Child
by Genesis Alvarez



I am
a lightning child.
I come like
a fast, electric point.
If I get mad, I will destroy
a lot of cars.
If I feel good, I will
make light in the world.
I am
a lightning child, born in
February fun.

Monkey Drinks Milk and Sees the Moon
by Melanie Cruz



Monkey
drinks milk and
he sees the
moon.

Elephant
ears are clean
and the earth is clean.

Lions like to drink
lemon juice and
share with the leopards.

Alligators eat
apples and
share with the animals.

No, said the lion,
I have no neck
or nose.

I am going to eat his ice cream
in his
igloo.

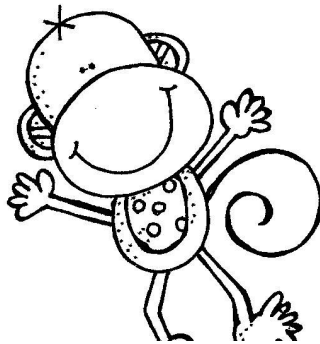
Elephants have
eight
ears.

Dab Dude
by David Enebi



David
likes to dab
a dude.
And I like
apples and
Ana.
Vans are very
strong
Ice cream is like ice
because it is cold
Donuts are delicious and
disgusting

I Can Touch My Toy Monkey
by Jennifer Galvez



Where I'm from I can hear my mom
saying, "Come back to
the
house" in Spanish when I
was
playing.

Where I'm from I can taste tacos,
chicken, rice with beans,
and Jell-O.

Where I'm from I can smell flowers
from the church.

Where I'm from I can see my
sister
play with her
toy.

Where I'm from I can touch my toy
monkey.

Mexico is
saying, "I
can make
flowers grow."

It is so, so
hot I
can melt.

I Don't Have Any Food
by Ana Herasme



I don't
have any food,
but I have
a life to stay
alive.

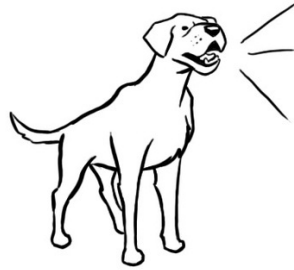
I don't have
any heart,
but I have a head
to move.

I don't
have any paper,
but I have
friends to have
fun.

I don't
have any glasses,
but I have
hair to
look pretty.

I don't have
any bones, but I
have a bathroom
to use it.

Dog Barking
by Andrea Herrera



Where I'm from I can
hear my
dog barking
at me.

Where I'm from I can taste soup in my
mouth.

Where I'm from I can smell
flowers all over Mexico.

Where I'm from
I can see a lot of animals.

Where I'm from I can touch all the
trees. Mexico could dress up in
jeans and a blue
sweater
and
some
sneakers.

Friends To Have Fun

by Naila Hidalgo



I don't have any love,
but I have friends to have fun.
I don't have any
money, but I have a mother to take care of me.
I don't have a
bed, but I have food to eat.
I don't have any rooms, but I have clothes
to wear.
I don't have any sweaters,
but I have shoes to walk home.

Tornadoes
by Brandon Huerta



I
am a
tornado child.

I
come like
a spinning wheel.

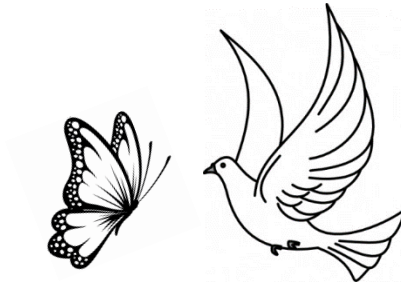
If I
get mad,
I will
take all your toys
and destroy them.

If I feel good,
I will stop spinning
and stop
destroying your toys.

I
am a tornado child, born in a December
den where bears live.

Butterflies Birds Flying

by Izzabella Isasi



Where I'm from I can hear people
screaming because they are
having fun in the pool.

Where I'm from I can taste
tacos with chicken,
and I can taste
yummy bananas.

Where I'm from I can
smell beautiful sunflowers.

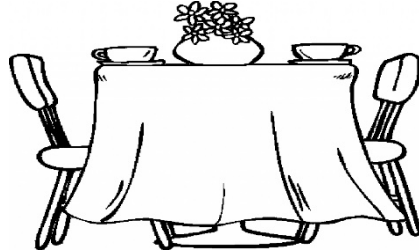
where I'm from
I can see butterflies
and birds flying
and mosquitos
biting you.

Where I'm from I can
touch worms that
climb on you.

The sun is saying
that I can eat ice
cream every day.

It is so hot in the
Dominican Republic that
I am going
to die.

Dominicanos Comen Esta Comida
by Osvarlin Malena

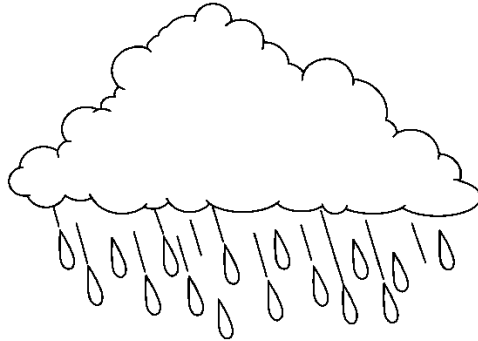


Querida Arroz con Habichuelas,

Tu eres
blanco como una oveja.
Habichuelas tu eres
maron como carne.
Me gusta esta comida
por que es muy deliciosa.
Me gustaria ir a la
planeta de arroz con habichuelas.
Te voy querer siempre.
Yo creo que esta comida es la más deliciosa en el mundo
por que casi toda la gente que son dominicanos comen esta comida
por que es deliciosa.
También me gusta muchos tipos de arroz. El más que me gusta es el arroz
blanco.
Los tipos de arroz son arroz blanco, morro, arroz negro y arroz con
gandules.
A mi me gusta arroz!

Deja Que La Lluvia Bese

by Malvin Melo



Deja que la lluvia
bese a Santo Domingo
para que la gente no tengan
tanto calor.
Deja que la lluvia
bese a mi Papa para que se
sienta mejor.
Deja que la lluvia
bese los caballos para
que corran más
rapido.
Deja
que la lluvia bese los
leones para que
crescan más.
Deja que la lluvia
me bese para que yo pueda correr
más rápido.

La Lluvia Bese A Las Flores
by Karla Ortiz



Deja que
la lluvia bese a
Puerto
Rico para
que mi tía
tenga cariño.

Deja que la lluvia bese a mi tía para que ella se sienta mejor.
Deja que la lluvia bese a mi gato gris para que él se sienta feliz.

Deja que
la lluvia bese a las flores
para que
ellas tengan un
olor rico.

Deja que la lluvia me
bese
para que yo
pueda sentirme feliz.

Kiss Mexico
by Johanny Perez



Let the
rain
kiss Mexico
so that people
don't get
sick.

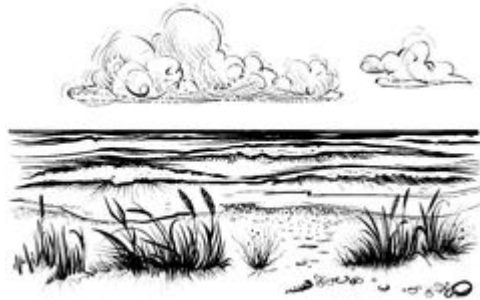
Let the rain
kiss my dad
so
he will
be happy.

Let
the rain
kiss
Ms. Samantha
so she could
be safe.

Let the rain
kiss the flowers so they can't die.

Let the rain kiss me so I could have a nice day with my family.

Friend and Nature
by Raymond Ramos



I
am summer.
My job
is fun at the beach.
When I go to a party,
I like to wear shorts,
sandals, and t-shirts.
I feel sad
when we leave
from the beach.
I feel happy
when I spend time
with my family.
My favorite word is friend.
My best friend in nature is Malvin.
I live in a house.

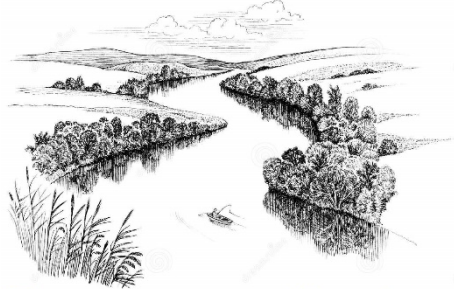
Can You Guess What I Am?
by Danna Sanchez



Swims
Can buy it
Lives in sea
Sweet like a cat
Looks like coins
Kind
Bumpy like rocks
Makes bubbles
Friendly
Pretty like flowers

Answer—read it backwards--H S I F D L O G

I Come Like a Tiger
by Mamasa Sawaneh



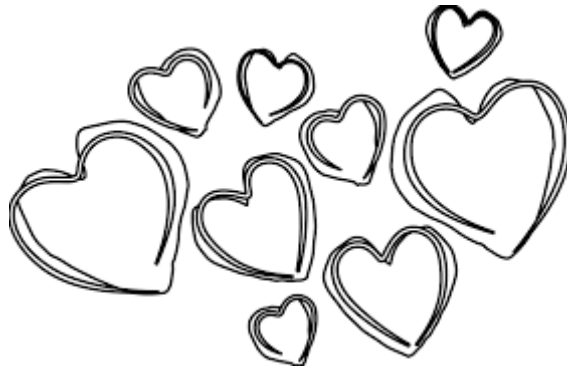
I am
a river
child.
I
come like
a tiger.
If I
get mad,
I will
make big
waves.
If I feel good, I will
let people
play.
I am
a river child,
born in
summer sun.

Mom Sister Dad
by Isys Sterling



Let the rain kiss
New York so the trees can grow.
Let the rain kiss
my mom so she can feel better.
Let the rain kiss
my sister so she can get bigger.
Let the rain kiss
my dad so he can get a new job.
Let the rain kiss
me so I can get bigger.

Ms. Prokesch's Class



Johan
by Johan Almonte



J ohan jumps in the pool

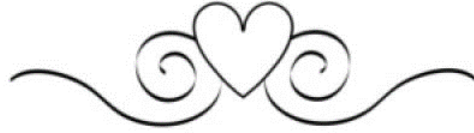
O pens the oven the door

H opes he has a hot dog

A nd a big box

N ever come
never

Heaven's Heart
Tarasia Blackwell



I am a fog child.
I come like a soft wave.
If I get mad, I will destroy the whole city.
If I feel good, I will give people candy.
I am a fog child, born in heaven's heart.

Where I'm From is Mali
by Sekou Camara



Where I'm from
I can hear chickens,
but now they're dead.
Where I'm from
I can taste candy
and fufu.
Where I'm from
I can smell soda and cheese.
Where I'm from
I can see flies.
Where I'm from
I can touch rocks
that kill lizards.
If Africa talks,
it will say,
"Hello,"
and
"It's too loud."
If I was in Africa, I would move to a
different place
by myself.

I Don't Have
by Seydouba Camara



I don't have a sister,
but I have a brother to talk to on the phone.

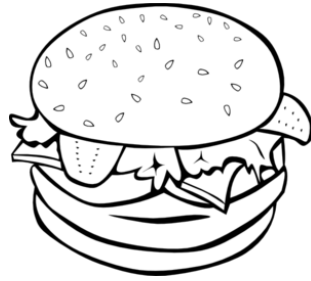
I don't have a phone, but I have Mom and Dad's phone to play with.

I don't have any time,
but I have time
when I finish my homework to watch TV.

I don't have any money, but I have my Mom and Dad's money to go to the store.

I don't have any best friend,
but I have some friends to have fun.

Africa Burger
by Iman Campaore



Dear Burger,
I will go all
the way to Africa
for you. And you are
like an angel. Also
the color of
your skin is black. Which is my
favorite color.
When I
hold you
in my hand
you feel like a
happy prince.

I Am Remembering
by Elianny Concepcion



I am 7 years old and I am in school
and that reminds me of something.

I am remembering that when I was 4 years old I was not in school
but I wanted to go to school
but I couldn't go to school and then I went to kindergarten and it was fun.

My teacher's name was Ms. Gonzalez and she was so nice to me and I started to
have some friends named Ana, Isabela, and Kiara.

It was a long day but then it was my graduation and then I went to first grade.

My Mom Smells Like Perfume
by Lamine Diallo



My mom who
smells like
perfume.
My mom who
tastes like rice.
My brother who
looks like
French fries.
My dad who feels
like water.
My dream is about my mom making
food every day to eat it.

My Mom
by Brianna Diaz



My mom
who
smells
like strawberries.
My mom
who
tastes
like chocolate cookies.
My mom
who
likes to say, "I love
you."
My mom
who
looks
like a pepperoni pizza.
My mom
who
feels
like a soft blanket.
My mom
who
dreams about flowers.

My Best Family
by Jamella Evans



I don't have a home,
but I have a dog
to walk.

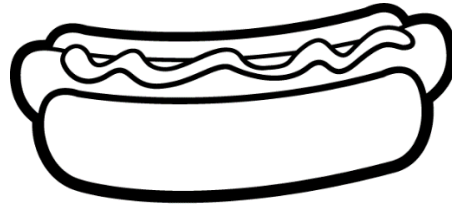
I don't have any sneakers,
but I have slippers to walk to school.

I don't have a mom, but I have a
dad to help me.

I don't have a job,
but I have school
to go to.

I don't have a
grandmom, but
I have a
granddad to take
care of.

Hot Dog
by Karim Fondio



Dear Hot Dog,

You are
tasty food like
hamburgers.

I would jump down a
mountain for you.

Hot dog, I like you
because you are
yummy like
candy.

I would go
to the North Pole for you.

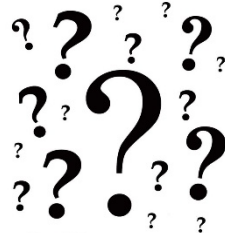
Let the Rain Kiss

by America Gracia-Nuñez



Let the rain
kiss Mexico so
the people can drink water.
Let the rain kiss my
cousin so he can be generous.
Let the rain kiss my friends so they
eat yummy food like spaghetti.
Let the rain kiss my best friends so they have fun.
Let the rain kiss my dad so he can go to Mexico with me so we can have
fun
and he can play with me.

Can You Guess What I Am?
by Kaliyah Gray



Big
Roar
Big feet
Long nails
Sharp teeth
Long tongue
Green like
a leaf
and tree
Like
100
bushes

Answer (backwards): R U A S O N I D

I Will Become a Wolf
by Dashan Hendricks, Jr.



I am
a summer
child.

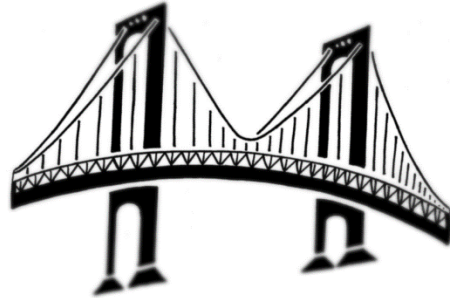
I come like an
animal
tiger.

If I get mad,
I will become a
wolf.

If I feel good,
I will play
with my action figure.

I am a summer
child, born
in the Bronx by
the Bronx
Bridge.

Where I'm From Is The Bronx
by Amadou Kourouma



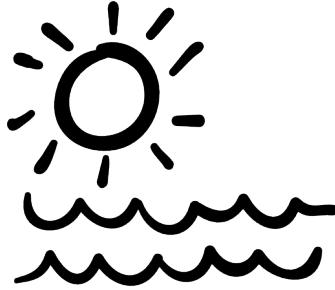
Where I'm
from I can hear birds and sometimes people walking dogs.
Where I'm from I
can taste rice fufu.
Where I'm from I can
smell dead mice.
Where I'm from I can see trees and buildings.
Where
I'm from I can touch walls hard as rock.
The
Bronx is like a giant building god that keeps people safe.

Born in the Sun
by Jayden Livingston



I am a
summer
child.
I come
like
a sun.
If I get
mad,
I will
put you
in a
cold
shower.
If I feel good
I will give my mom a hug.
I am
a summer child,
born in the
sun.

Come Like a Sun
by Tatianna McKay



I am a summer child.

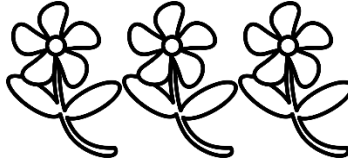
I come like a sun.

If I get mad, I will scream with my voice.

If I feel good, I will do my homework.

I am a summer child,
born in sea sand.

My Cousin
by Douglas McRea



My cousin who smells like
flowers.

My cousin who tastes
like
pancakes.

My cousin who likes
to
say,
"Good."

My cousin who looks like a skinny, strong string.

My cousin who feels like a
bed.

My cousin who dreams
about
princesses.

Haifa
by Haifa Saif



Haifa is
happy
here

All
animals ask
for apples

I eat interesting ice
cream in an igloo

Freeze
and friend and food

Apples
all ask
for animals

To Have Fun
by Marcus Torres



I don't have a
computer,
but I
have
school to
learn math.

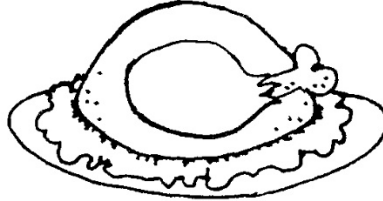
I don't have any books,
but I have a lunch bag to eat my lunch.

I don't have a toy box,
but I have a TV
to have fun.

I don't have a house,
but I have eyes
to see books about animals.

I don't have any toys,
but I have a home to live and eat.

Turkey Wish
by Housai Touray

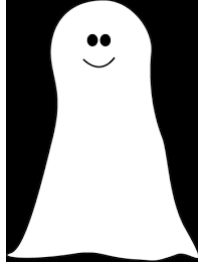


Dear Turkey,

I will go to the beach
with you and I will take you
on a train
and I will eat you all and share you so my family
can eat you and my cousin
and I wish this was a turkey
world and I wish everything was made out of turkey because I love
turkey.

Turkey is the best thing in the world.

A Ghost Took It
by Averrie Wilson



One day, I was at my house
and I was reading
my book titled, *Cat
in a Tree* and then I heard a book fall and no one was at my house. I looked
in my room. No one was in my room,
but my book *Cat in a Tree* had been on my bed,
but it was not on my
bed because a ghost
took it.

Ms. Tumminello's Class



Anthony

by Michelle Tumminello



Soft like a marshmallow
Smells like Mommy's perfume
Roars like a dinosaur
Fills me up like chocolate chip cookie dough
Looks like Christmas morning
My Son!

The Little Rain Sings in the Night
by Dyianna Brazier



The little rain sings in the night
Let the rain play with you
Kiss the rain on the pools
 on the head
Love the rain
Let the rain run over you

Cool Tornado Fire
by Ziva Gonzalez



When I get mad, I
will eat
pizza.

When
I
feel
good,
I
will
turn
into
a
cat.

I am a tornado kid, born in
a box.

I Am Winter
by Eryk Irupailla



I am winter.

My job is to make snow for kids.

I like to eat pizza.

When I go to a party I like to dress up as Spiderman.

I feel sad when someone teases me.

My favorite word is Pacman.

My best friend in nature is Ziva.

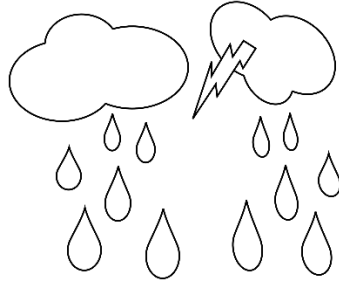
I live in a home.

The Rain Is Powerful
by Javina Koffi



Let the rain kiss America let the rain kiss trees.
Let the rain kiss
kiss my mom
because my
mom needs
water. Let the rain
kiss my friend.

Rain Child
by Kamila Nieves



I am a rain child.

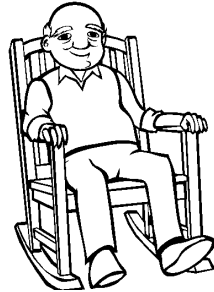
I come like a storm.

If I get mad, I will roar like a tiger.

If I feel good, I will jump like a kangaroo.

I am a rain child,
born in Puerto Rico.

I Love Grandpa
by John Nuñez Ruiz



My grandpa who smells
like perfume. My grandpa
who tastes like cake. My grandpa who likes
to talk about blueberries.

My grandpa who looks like Honduras.

My grandpa who feels like
marshmallows.

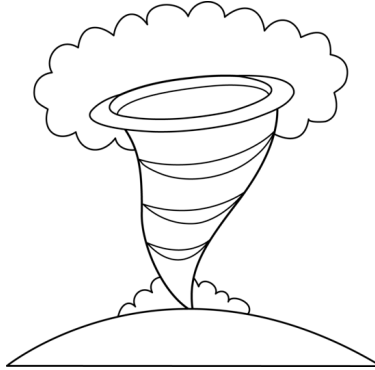
My grandpa
who dreams about strawberries.

Lightning Child
by Jelizabeth Otero



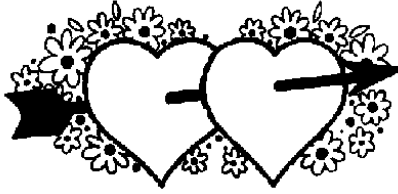
I am a
lightning
child.
I come like
a flash like a
flash movie.
When I'm mad I get to call my mom
on the
phone and say,
"I'm mad!
I'm mad!
I'm mad!"
When I'm happy I
can call my
mom, and
say,
"I can
eat chocolate
and
get candy
from
the
house."
I was born in
Boston
in
2019.

All the Way to the Clouds
by Ian Pina



I am a tornado child.
I am big, all the way to the clouds.
I am too dangerous. You can't get close
to me. I attack everyone. When there's 100 tornadoes
and they come together, they make a
gigantic tornado that goes all the way to the moon.
It's like you're dreaming about a tornado, and
you think it's not real, but it is real.
I can attack a house made of wood like a farm. You need a
house made of bricks
like the classroom. My house is made of bricks.
I was born in the city, and
I like it. I destroyed everything in all of the countries.

My Favorite Word Is Love
by Gregory Rodriguez



I am spring.

My job is to grow more vegetables.

I like to drink water to make plants grow.

When I go to a party I like to wear leaves.

I feel sad when the day is over.

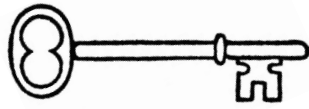
I feel happy when the day is still here.

My favorite word is love.

My best friend in nature is a bunny.

I live in the city.

Kenya
by Kenya Taveras



K enya opens
a key

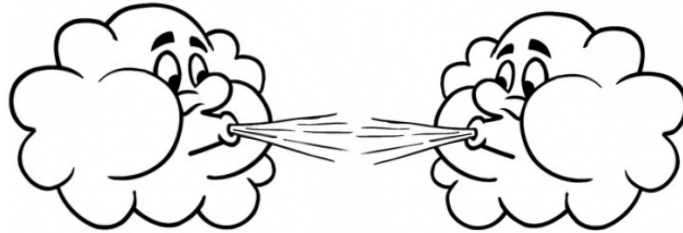
E ats an
egg

N ew phone
now

Y es is yellow

A nd, it's April

Opposite Winds
by Addison Velazquez



I am a tornado
child.

I came with
opposite winds.

When I get
mad, I smash
everything.

When I get happy,
I take everyone
to eat them.

I was born in a
tornado.

My Dad Who Looks Like a Boy
by Brian Velazquez



My dad who smells like
cologne.

My dad who tastes like
pizza.

My dad who likes
to say, "Go to bed."

My dad who looks like
a boy.

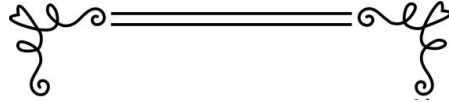
My dad who feels like
buying me more toys.

My dad who dreams about
the gym.

Ms. Weiner's Class

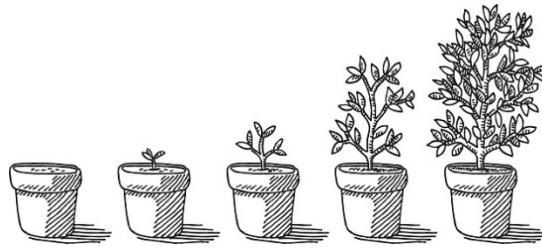


My Grandpa
by Vicki Weiner
2nd Grade Teacher



My grandpa who tastes like
 musty mothballs.
My grandpa who smells like clouds
 of cigar smoke.
My grandpa who feels like a dried
 out bag of brown sugar.
My grandpa who looks like my
 sister Dana.
My grandpa who dreams about
 my happiness.

So I Can Grow
by Yaya Camara



Let the rain
kiss my new sneakers so that I can run fast.

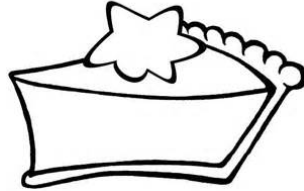
Let the rain
kiss my mom and brother so we can be together.

Let the rain
kiss the school so it can be 9th grade.

Let the rain
kiss my house for food.

Let the rain
kiss me so I can grow.

Sweet Potato Pie
by Eliyah Cooper



Dear Sweet Potato Pie, you are sweeter than candy. You are square like a cube.

I would travel to China to get you. I would eat 100,000,000,000,000 people and 100,000,000,000,000 ice creams to get you in 19 seconds.

And broccoli, you smell like a
nasty sheep
and make me want to throw up.

I hate you,
broccoli. I love you,
sweet potato pie.

Family
By Ismael Diomande



I don't have any toys
but I have a family to play with

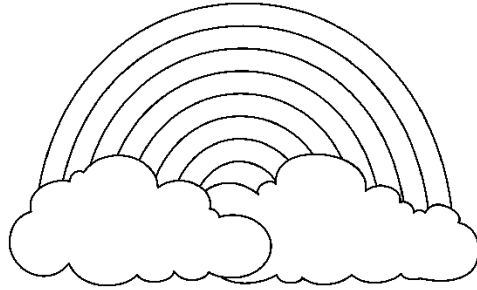
I don't have any love
but I have food to eat

I don't have a wife
but I have a sister to give me a toy

I don't have any friends
but I have a refrigerator to keep my food cold

I don't have a cat
but I have toys to play with

Tastes Like a Rainbow
by Rosielis Gonzalez



My mama who
smells like
cotton candy.

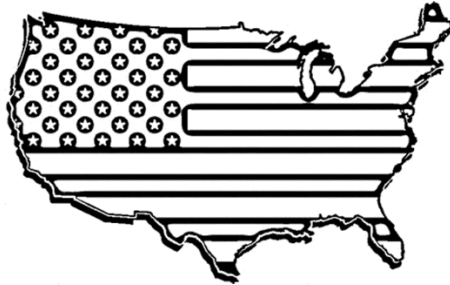
My mama who tastes
like a rainbow.

My mama who likes to say,
“I love you, Rosielis,
and I hope you
never leave me.”

My mama who
feels excited
and happy at
the same time
when she sees me.

My mama who
dreams about me and
her together. And
my mama
who I will
never leave.

Where I'm From is America
by Justin Hardy

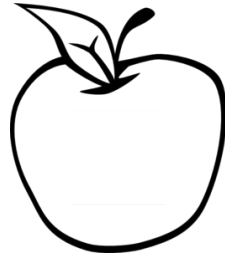


Where I'm from I can hear birds chirp.
Where I'm from I can taste rice, beans, and chicken.
Where I'm from I can smell Chinese food.
Where I'm from I can see snow.
Where I'm from I can touch my toys.
My job is to help kids be happy.
It is so cold that I will turn to ice.

The Slime Rhyme
by Hazel Henry Allen

I am going to write a rhyme.
Picture picture
all are rhyming
Words like picture picture
all are rhyming like pic nic lic sic
like
slime rhyme time lime all
are rhyming

Who Smells Like Apple
by Assata Kone



My friend
who smells
like apple
perfume because she
does not want to stink and
wants to smell good.

My friend who
tastes like banana because
she smells like one and wears
a lot of yellow.

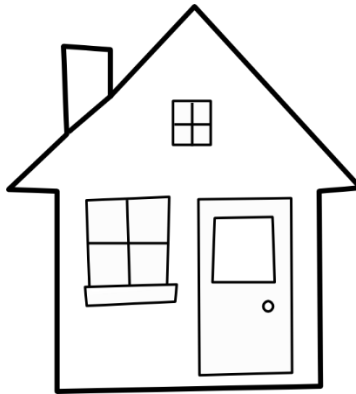
My friend who likes to say hi to me because she is my friend.

My friend who looks like my brother because they have the same
birthday.

My friend who feels like running away from me.

My friend who dreams about me because I am her friend.

I Have My House
by Madoussou Kourouma



I don't
have
any
cars,
but
I have
my mom
to help me
care for my
baby
sister.

I don't have any stores, but I have my house to use my calendar.

I don't have a TV, but I have a tablet to play games.

I don't have a clock, but I have the closet to put my clothes.

I don't have any pennies, but I have my 3 sisters and my 2 brothers to play with.

I Am a Waterfall Child
by Godfred Kumi



I am a
waterfall child.

I come like

sh

sh

sh

sh.

If I get mad,

I will

trap you

with my

hot

water.

If I feel good,

I will

make

you swim

in my

cold

water.

I

am

a

waterfall child,

born in

cold, cold clouds.

Have A Life To Live
by Nana Kyeremateng



I don't have
any money, but I
have a dog to train to chase its tail.

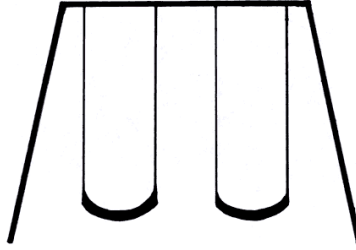
I don't
have a dad, but I
have a mom to play with.

I don't
have a scarf, but I
have a hat to make me warm and to make me cool.

I don't
have a toy, but I
have a sister to go to the park with.

I
don't have any fish, but I
have a life to live.

Play with the Swings
by Joshuary Martinez



I went to the
park and played with
the swings and had
fun with the park and slides
and the park
and then went to get ice cream
and food and water
and we ate and
played water fights,
it splashed my sister.

Fufu Soft
by Michael Mensah



My dad who smells like fixing cars.

My dad who tastes like fufu.

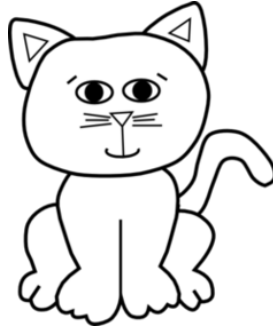
My dad who likes to say,
"Dubaday."

My dad who looks like
old me.

My dad who feels
meaty, soft, and hard.

My dad who dreams about being the boss.

I Am a Cat Child
by Sumiley Morales



I
am a
cat child.

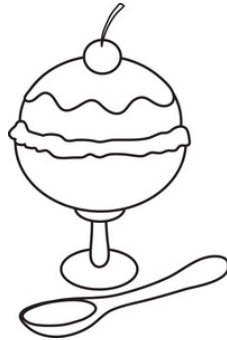
I
come
like the
flash.

If I get mad, I will make you bleed.

If I feel good, I will sleep on you.

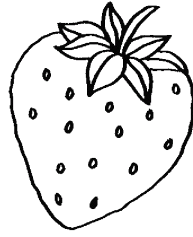
I am a cat child, born in my house.

Had a Thousand of You
by Bangaly Sidibe



Dear cherry ice cream,
You are red like
my sweater and you
are better than any
other ice cream I tasted.
You are the best ice cream.
I wish I
had a thousand
of you.
I wish you
were in a café
so I could eat
you.

Who Smells Like Strawberry
by Brianna Tavira



My mom
who smells
like strawberry.

My mom who
tastes like chicken
pasta.

My mom who likes
to say
funny
things.

My mom who
has short
and
brown hair.

My mom who feels soft like a pillow.

My mom who dreams about having a car to drive.

I Eat Wind
by Jolany Tejada

I am sun. My job is for
When I go to a party, I like
and silver polka dots, high heels, and makeup.
every day to be hot all summer long. I like to eat the wind.
stars with my friends. My favorite
to wear a nice silver dress with yellow
I feel sad when summer ends. I feel happy when I see
the moon, Jesus, and earth.
My best friend in nature are
I live in the sky.
word is besties.

Thunder Clothing
by Justin Weatherly



I am a thunder child.

I come like fire.

If I am angry I will thunder and electrocute.

If I feel good, I will rain on you.

I am a thunder child,
born in the clouds with
thunder clothing and fire.

Glossary of Poetic Devices



ALLITERATION

- When the beginning sound of a word repeats in a sentence or a phrase.

Examples:

- Leaping lions like lazy leopards.
 - The “L” sound at the beginning of a word repeats 5 times.
- Ithy iguanas eat ice cream inside igloos.
 - The “I” sound at the beginning of a word repeats 5 times.

HAIKU

- A traditional form of Japanese poetry consisting of 3 lines and 17 syllables; the first and last lines have 7 syllables and the middle line has 5 syllables. Traditionally, they are poems about nature, animals or seasons.

Examples:

- I am first with five
Then seven in the middle
Five again to end
- An old silent pond (5 syllables)
A frog jumps into the pond (7 syllables)
Splash! Silence again (5 syllables)

HYPERBOLE

- To describe something as greater than it really is; to EXAGGERATE

Examples:

- My friend is **as tall as the Empire State Building**.
 - (no one is *really* as tall as a building)
- I am as **short as a blade of grass**.
 - (no one is *really* as short as grass)
- She’s so hungry **she could eat a whole horse!**
 - (Could she *really* eat a whole horse? Probably not!)

IMAGINATION

- To imagine something that is not really there; to make something up.

Examples:

- (real): "I have boots on."
- (imagined): "I have **wings on my feet.**"

LINE BREAK

- When you end one line and start another. You can break a sentence into multiple lines so that it looks like a poem. Line breaks slow down the sentence and invite you to take breaths wherever you break the line.

Example:

- The puppy / popped / the red balloon.
 - Break the line where the "/" marks are, and it becomes:
**The puppy
popped
the red balloon.**

METAPHOR

- A COMPARISON between two different things that have an important characteristic in common

Example (from Pablo Neruda):

- "...the round, magnificent,
star-filled watermelon...
It's the **green whale** of the summer."
 - Comparing stars and watermelon seeds
 - Comparing the size of a whale to the size of a watermelon

PERSONIFICATION






- Giving HUMAN characteristics to something that is NOT human.

Examples:

- “Let the **rain kiss** you...” – *Langston Hughes*
 - Does rain have a mouth to kiss? No. Who does? People do.
- When I sat on the chair, the chair said, “Ouch!”
 - Can a chair talk? No. Who can? People can.

SENSORY LANGUAGE

- Using language that represents the FIVE senses:

| | |
|----------|---|
| Seeing |  |
| Touching |  |
| Hearing |  |
| Tasting |  |
| Smelling |  |

Examples:

- “Abuelito who throws coins like rain...” - *Sandra Cisneros*
 - **Use of hearing/sounds** – the coins hitting the ground sound like raindrops
- “Where I’m from, Puerto Rico stays on our minds when the fresh breeze of *café con leche y pan con mantequilla* comes through our half-open windows and under our doors while the sun starts to rise.” - *Willie Perdomo*
 - **Use of smell/scents** – the scents of coffee with milk and buttered bread remind him of Puerto Rico

SIMILE

- A COMPARISON between two different things that uses “like” or “as”.

Examples:

- Their cheeks are *like* roses.
 - The color of their cheeks is similar to the color of roses (pink or red).
- You are as brave *as* a lion.
 - How brave you are and how brave a lion is are similar. Both are brave.

SYLLABLE

- All words have units of sound called syllables. One way to identify how many syllables are in a word is to clap out each unit of sound.

Examples:

- “Reading” has 2 syllables:
 - read (clap) – ing (clap)
- “Red” has 1 syllable:
 - red (clap)
- “Hyperbole” has 4 syllables:
 - hy (clap) – per (clap) – bo (clap) – le (clap)