

Synonym Toast Crunch

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An Anthology of Poetry and Prose
By Fourth-Grade Students from
Edna Cohen School / P.S. 90 K
Brooklyn, NY

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INTRODUCTION

“Imagination is like an extra boost.”

- Zakariya F., 4th Grade

Synonym Toast Crunch is an anthology of creative writing by the fourth-grade students of PS 90. The title comes from a phrase that the students came to during a lesson on revision midway through the residency as a way to remember the definition of a synonym. The play on words delighted me in the moment and has been stuck in my head ever since. I find that this title captures the joy and willingness to play that these students demonstrated from day one. I am happy to say that I will never look at two different words that share a meaning or the saccharine breakfast cereal the same again.

Over the course of 22 lessons, students honed their innate creativity, spirit, and sense of empathy. They generated poems, freewrites, rants, recipes, and more, rich with sensory details, similes, metaphors, hyperboles, and personification. They examined the writing of Kwame Dawes, Ted Meyer, Ruth Forman, Tony Cross, and Pablo Neruda. They considered how a recipe for tres leches cake could spark specific and personal how-to guides. They engaged in visual inquiries of Kehinde Wiley portraits and photographs of beaches both near (Coney Island) and far (Thailand) as jumping off points for written work. They brought both attention and intention to revision. The compassion and curiosity students brought to these activities consistently impressed.

I designed this residency around the guiding question: *how can diverse methods of research spark the imagination?* Over the course of several mini-units, students incorporated knowledge of natural disasters, acquired through research done before my start at the school, as groundwork for poetry. They practiced observation as a form of active, in the moment research when engaging in visual mentor texts. We discussed the meaning of freedom, both personal and general, before thinking about freedom of speech and form when writing rants and recipes. To conclude, through the process of introspection, students relied on their inner selves, appreciations, and desires as source material to write odes and hyperbolic descriptions of food. Yes, the fourth-graders of PS 90 proved that research in its many forms – information acquired from books, the Internet, observation, and reflection – is an opulent stimulus for creative writing.

This anthology would not have been possible without the energy and commitment of all the teachers. Thank you Ms. Irving, Ms. Quintana, Ms. Solomon, Ms. Boundy, and Mr. Flynn for so immediately welcoming into your classrooms and for fostering

spaces where creative risk-taking can thrive. I experienced a culture of educators who display an extraordinary amount of care, intention, and respect for their students, an ethos I saw modeled from the top by Ms. Hawkins. This collection is a testament to what is possible with a committed, collaborative, and inspiring group of educators.

I am immensely grateful to these young writers—the students, the artists—for sharing their spirits in the process of creating their own poetry and prose.

And thank you, too, the reader, for listening to the voices of these young scholars and artists. I hope you enjoy the joy, imagination, vigor, and insight captured in their words as much as I do. I am incredibly proud of their work and dedication and forever tickled by the term of my new favorite literary technique: *synonym toast crunch*.

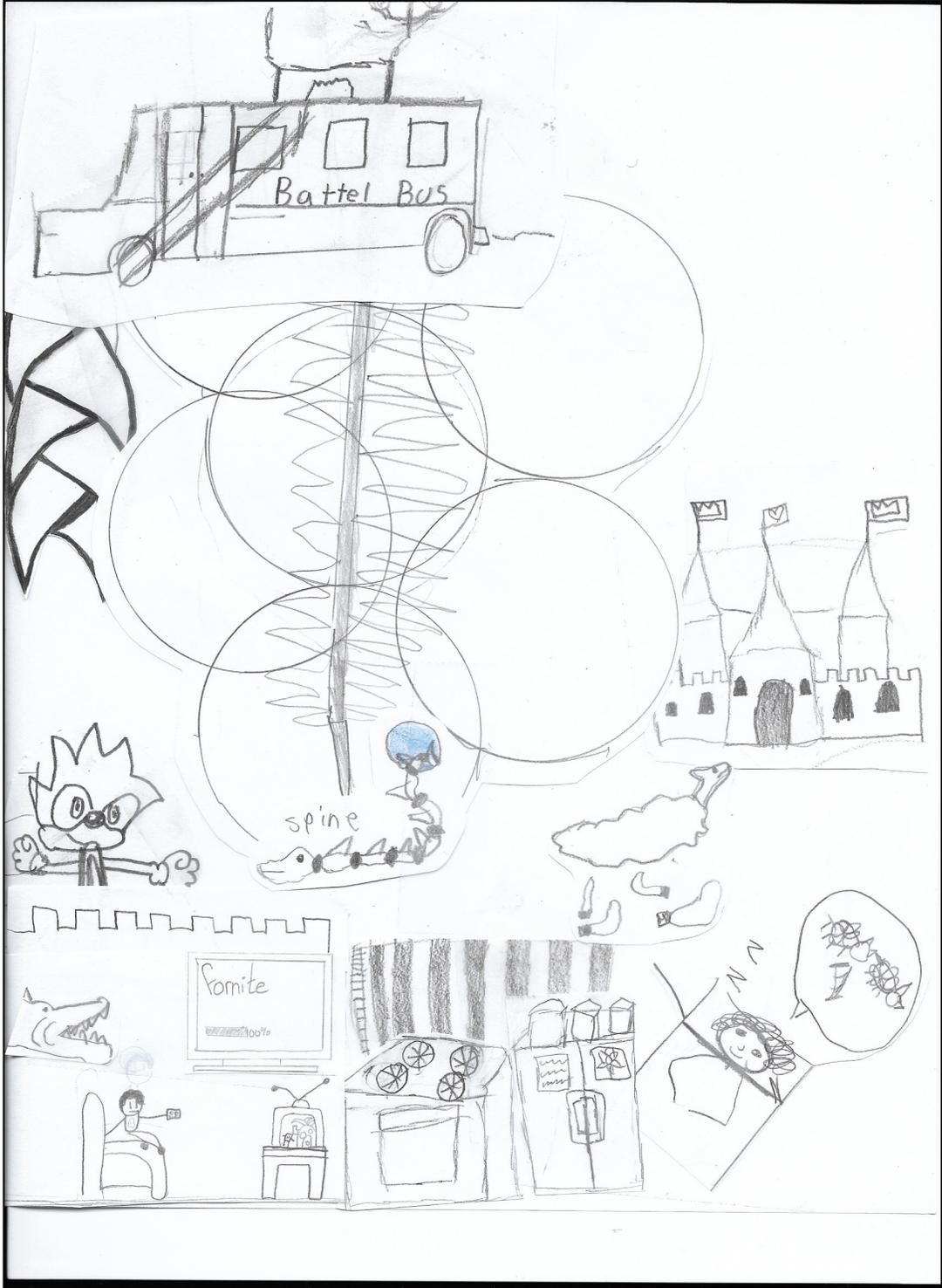
Jessie Paddock, writer-in-residence

Teachers & Writers Collaborative

4-319

Ms. Quintana's Class

Juliet B.
Jose B.
Marvin B.
Ayline C.
Dulce C.
Kevin C.
Angeleese C.
America C.
David D.
Athony E.
Chelsea F.
Guadalupe F.
Jayden F.
Aldo G.
Jason H.
Jennyfer H.
Yandel L.
David M.
Natalie M.
Diana M.
Zaire M.
Abril M.
Madeline P.
Daisy P.
Danna P.
Bryant R.
Janelle R.
Janiyah R.
Kimberly R.
David R.
Yaretzi S.
Junior S.
Sergio T.



A collaborative poem by the students of Ms. Quintana's class

Freedom Is...

Doing whatever I want.
I could have \$1,000.
I could have a big party with my all my friends.
This is all my freedom.

Rich, famous.
Robbing a bank.
A diamond wrist and a diamond chain.
Buying everything in the Gucci store.
This is all my freedom.

Going outside to walk my cousin's dog.
A rabbit. A chihuaua. A dove.
Outside. The beach.
Poké Ball. Fornite. Pokémon.
This is all my freedom.

Pizza. Woodpecker. Mansion. Car.
Having no chores and having my dad's phone.
Stop bullying people, start living, and be happy.
What makes me free is my family.

Roses make me feel free.
The color agua.
The color red.
This is all my freedom.

I need freedom for me.

Juliet B.

Being Annoying

1. Go to a person and start talking to them.
2. I think about what's happening in my head but the person doesn't know that I am trying to annoy them.
3. Start telling them what happened today.
4. I really don't think the person knows what I am doing, but I do it still.
5. Keep talking to them.
6. The thing is: being annoying is special and GREAT!
7. If they're on their phone keep repeating their name.
8. First, I get my act on and take a deep breath.
9. Make eye contact.
10. Go in the room and put my act on and annoy every single person in the house.
11. Start talking until they tell you, "LEAVE ME ALONE!"
12. Repeat all the steps and do it to another person until they get annoyed.

I Am an Ocean

When I am happy I make a soft wave,
Like a puppy's fur.

When I am angry I make a big wave,
Like the size of the Freedom Tower.

If I feel good I will make a small wave,
As small as an ant.

I am an ocean child,
Born in the sea.

Jose B.

Green Beans

I hate green beans.
I hit them with a bat.
When I look at green beans,
They make me throw up.

Soccer

I am a *Get Mad and Mean* player that becomes a beast and destroys.
I come like a beast and win every game.
If I get mad, I will turn into an even better player and nobody will win.
If I feel good I will always win.
I was born in a little house.
When I was playing I won a lot of money so I bought a bigger house and a Lambo.
I am a *Get Mad and Mean* player, faster than a burglar.

Marvin B.

The Raging Volcano

I am angry.
I am so rocky
And 1 septillion degrees.
I have hot inside me.
I melt houses and I melt steel, metal, and diamonds,
And y'all know I melt wood.
I turn houses to hot lava.

I will destroy the world like a burning rock,
Like the lava that strikes in the night.
I am so mad.
I am so hot.

I am hotter than the sun.
Hotter than a drought.
Hot like your sweat.
I will erupt anytime, anywhere
On the whole earth.

I will destroy the world like a raging volcano....
THE LAVA EMPEROR

Ode to My Never Used Right Finger

I never did know how to use my right finger.
It is like a pinkie and a large intestine.
My right finger is special because it is very bad.
Why have I never used my right finger?
Without my right finger, my life will be so terrible,
And not fulfilled.

Ayline C.

How To: Take Pictures at the Beach

1. Turn on camera
2. Look for good lighting
3. Make sure they are in the right position.
4. Make sure they are not moving.
5. Make sure there are no distractions.
6. Make sure there are not playing.
7. Make sure there is no goofing around.
8. Don't let your friends or family distract the person.
9. Click your camera and take the picture.
10. That's it.

An Open Letter to Little Kids:

Little kids, you are so annoying. If you acted mature you would be more calm. Why are you so crazy? Why do you always make a mess? You are so noisy I can't even read. When we want to watch TV you don't let us watch it. You are so loud when you play and cry for no reason, so don't scream so much.

Dulce C.

Ice Cream

I ate a yummy vanilla ice cream because it is good for a hot day.
Ice cream makes me do a dance from Mexico for two minutes.
Ice cream is better than food.
Ice cream is riding the Cyclone with my cousin.

Ode to my Heart:

I never noticed it until I was learning about my heart.
My heart loves exercise.
It is red, like an apple.
My heart makes me want to sing.
Without my heart I'd have no friends and family.

Kevin C.

How to Play Soccer and Win the Finals

1. When the soccer game starts, then you can start moving.
 2. Go in front of the goalie so you can get to the ball.
 3. Go to your position to get ready.
 4. When the ball comes to you get ready to make a goal.
 5. If you are getting blocked by their team, pass to a teammate that will pass it back to you.
 6. If you are free, you have a chance to make a goal.
 7. When you make it, you celebrate.
 8. Then the crowd goes crazy. GOAAAAAALLL
- Team ← 10 | 3 → not team

I Am a Child

I am a child.
I come like me.
If I get mad, I will run!
If I feel good, I will eat.
I am a child.
Born in 2007.

Angelese C.

Volcano Child

I am a volcano child.
I come like water boiling.
If I get mad, I will explode.
If I feel good, I will stay calm and not explode.
I am a volcano child,
Born in mountains that explode lava,
On a Hawaiian Island.

Recipe for Playing Piano

1. You want to get your piano.
2. Make sure you're happy with it,
3. And that you want to play.
4. Make sure you have the right notes.
5. Then, get a song to play.

America C.

Volcano

I am a volcano child.
I come like a hot, bubbling pot that will burn you up.
If I get mad,
I will burn you up with hot steam.
If I feel good,
I will erupt very cold water.
I am a volcano child,
Born in a forest.

Recipe for Drawing

1. Get a notebook
2. Get a pencil
3. Put the notebook on a table
4. Get a pencil and start drawing
5. Draw a circle
6. Draw a stick under the circle.
7. Draw two triangles on the sides of the stick.
8. Draw little circles on top of the big circle.
9. Start coloring the big circle yellow.
10. And then color the whole entire flower. It can be any color.

David D.

How to: Make a Good Team

Step 1: Line up, get ready.

Step 2: Tell your teammates to be ready.

Step 3: Sneak quietly around the player (back and front and right and left) and he will get stuck.

Step 4: Then if he escapes send all your teammates to attack him!

Step 5: Slide tackle the player.

Step 6: Watch out because you can get a yellow or red card.

Step 7: If it works, pass the ball.

Step 8: Until it is in the box, pass again to an open player in the box.

Step 9: Score!!

Step 10: Celebrate!! With a party!!

Ode to My Sweet Right Arm

I never noticed my arm until it got hurt by a soccer ball.

My arm is calm, like a waterfall.

Strong like a ball, like diamond armor.

My arm saved my from the ball hitting my face.

Do you have a name?

If you do, what is it?

If you don't, can I give you a name?

Like "Righty", maybe?

Without my arm, I will get hit,

Like I was a ball.

Thanks for saving me, arm!

Anthony E.

Tsunami

I am big wave,
With a lot of water.

I splash everywhere,
And I destroy a lot of stuff.

I travel with a lot of water.

I go so fast,
I get people in my water,
And they panic.

An earthquake can make me.

What am I?

Ode to My Thumb

I never noticed it until I was pro.
My thumb is big and fat.
It makes me move my controller;
Me and my partner get victory royale.

Chelsea F.

An Open Letter to the Bullies

Dear Bullies,
Hey take it easy! You guys are always messing up people's days. I don't get it. Why are you so mean to people? Do you see me pushing people or calling people names? No! So why do you have to do it? What the heck is wrong with you? How would you feel if somebody bullied you, huh? You guys have to start saying sorry and be nice, but I don't think that will happen. Because you are bullies.

Ode to my Head

I never noticed it until you helped me do better on a test.
My head is like a friend,
That has helped me for a long time.
Strong like stone.
It feels like an emoji.
My head is a superhero that has smart facts.
Why are you so strong?
Without my head, I wouldn't be safe.
I love that you keep me safe.

Guadalupe F.

Ode to My Eyeball

I never noticed my eyeball until I got blind,
When my eye got injured.
My eyeball is almond shaped,
Like an almond nut, a ball, and a dot.
It feels wet
If I didn't have an eyeball,
I wouldn't be writing this.
Do I need one or two eyeballs?
Without my eyeball, my life would be black.
Thank you for letting me see, eyeballs.

Snowflake

I am cold like Antarctica
And crunched ice.
Kids throw me around hard
and I fall.
I hit people on the head.

I make kids happy when I come down.
And I like to go down
From the sky,
Because winter has come.

Jayden F.

Ode to My Spine

I never noticed it until I saw a movie where a guy ripped out another guy's spine.
Spine, you look like a spiky, long, gray snake,
Like a lizard and a bearded dragon.
You help me stay straight.
How long are you?
Without you, my life would be horrible.
To thank you,
I will take you out of my body and give you a big hug,
Before I turn to paper.

A Delicious Meal

I first tried it when I was seven.
Then I felt like I was in heaven.
The second time I had it,
I felt like a small, beautiful rabbit.
When I finished,
I just started to cry.
I felt like I was going to die.
I said, "Mommy, make mac 'n' cheese!"
I said, "Make more, please!"
She said "no" but,
I'll just refill your bowl.

Aldo G.

Sun

I am a hot
BIG
Bright
Shining
Ball.

My best friend is the moon.

Why is water my weakness?

Boy On the Flood

Once upon a time a flash flood happened. This little boy was home alone because his whole family went shopping. Three hours later a flash flood started. He did not know what to do, so he just took off his shirt. Then, he was swimming in the flash flood. But the water was getting higher, so he went outside. There was no flood; it was a tsunami! He ran and went without shoes and a shirt. The tsunami was chasing him. He just ran to the tsunami and swam.

Jason H.

Ode to My Lungs

I was playing with my mom and I was little and I couldn't breathe. I headed to the hospital. My dad was at the store, and when my dad was coming he said something. He saw the ambulance and he was running to my mom. The two of them came with me. My mom and dad were waiting for the doctor to come. He said I was okay. He said that I ate or drank something expired. I was eating too much and I couldn't breathe. They were happy when I was home and safe. We saw a movie on the couch.

I noticed my lungs when my eyes were blurry and I went to sleep.
I was on the couch playing with my mom, and I couldn't breathe.
When I went back to see a movie, they were happy.
Without my lungs I couldn't eat or chew.
Thank you, lungs, for giving me time to breathe more.

Soccer / We won the Finals (championship team right here)

1. When the game starts and the ball gets passed to the teammate of the other team, you have to defend the pass. DEFENSE.
2. When you have the ball and you see your teammate that is alone and could make a goal, you could pass it to your teammate.
3. Then, when the teammate is defended by the other team, your teammate passes it to you again and then...
4. GOAAAAALAZO!!!
5. Then, the crowd is going to say, *Ole, Ole, Ole*

Jennyfer H.

Snowflake

I am cold like the wind.

I make children smile;
That gives them joy in their eyes.

I land on the ground to show
That winter has come.
With family and
Friends I had
A great time.

Ode to my Stomach

I never noticed my stomach until I started learning about it.
You look like pink gum,
That was spit perfectly.
My stomach helps me.
How do you store food?
If I did not have a stomach,
My food wouldn't stay there and fall out!
To thank my stomach,
I'll eat food,
Like an ice cream sundae,
So it won't be hungry.

Yandel L.

Ode to my Legs

I never noticed my legs until I fell and got hurt.
My legs are good because I can walk.
My legs are like my hands, eyes, and thumbs.
Without my legs, my life would be horrible,
Because I need them to walk.
I am happy with them;
Never leave.

My Proud Family

Yandel.

Yes. I have a nickname. It is Andy, but I kind of like it.

Sports fan. Care about school. Taking care of my parents.

Am I going to pass the grade?

Will my dad crash on the highway because of crazy people on the road?

I hope I can make my dad and mom proud of me,

And also win the lottery and get rich,

And help out my mom and dad when they are old.

Yandel.

David M.

Snowy Snow is Colder than the Arctic

I am a whole bunch of snow that flies straight and sometimes flips cars.

I always cover houses from bottom to top.

I can block cars when they are driving.

I block people's view and I break stuff.

I make it hard for people to get out of their house.

I could flip people if they're running too fast on me.

After I'm done, I become a snowball.

After I'm done, I become water

And I make people get wet.

I go inside their shoes,

Then make their socks wet

Like the ocean.

Recipe for Sleeping

1. Get ready to go to sleep with my big fluffy blanket.
2. First, I brush my teeth and I wash my face.
3. I change into the clothes I always wear.
4. I never stop wearing them.
5. And then I go to bed.
6. Then I get my big, fluffy blanket.
7. And put it on me.
8. Then I will be hot like the sun.

Natalie M.

Tsunami

I am a tsunami child.
I come like a big wave.
If I get mad,
I will come and destroy your home.
If I feel good,
I will let you play on me.
I am a tsunami,
Born in water waves.

Tornado

I am made out of wind.
I spin like a circle.

I come and destroy stuff.
I destroy everything that comes in my way.
I bring rain to make floods.

I do this because I am mad because of
What you did to
The world.

Diana M.

Avalanche

I am sad.
I am lonely.
I am tall as the sky.

I feel nice when you're skiing.
I won't destroy you with my snow.
When people make sounds I laugh.
Sometimes I laugh too much and drop my snow.
I will come to you if you don't come to me

Ode to my Laziness

I first noticed it when I was born.
Laziness is my friend.
Laziness is me, me, and last but not least:
Me.
Without my laziness,
I would do everything in my house.
Why are you so lazy?
My life would be nothing without it.
You are beautiful and amazing.

Zaire M.

PlayStation and Fortnite

Chocolate ice cream is better than running around the house and playing PlayStation for 1,000 hours.

Chocolate ice cream is never going to school and playing Xbox instead.

Chocolate ice cream is *breaking ankles* on the basketball court.

An Open Letter to My Sister:

It annoys me when you walk in front of the TV when I'm playing PS4.
You've done this 1,555 times.
You never apologize; you get mad.
I lose my score streaks when you do this.
It makes me feel as frustrated and angry as when I rage on my Xbox.

Abril M.

Ode to My Eye

I never noticed my eye until last year when my God-sister told me.
I use my eye to watch movies.
My eye is the color of my cousin's dog hair.
It's the shape of an oval.
How did you save my life when I was a baby and fell down the stairs?
Thank you, eye, for saving my life.

A Volcano

I look like a mountain.
But I am like fire.
Gas comes out of me.
Lava, too.
I destroy stuff.
I erupt sometimes.
Some people are scared of me.
I will come destroy you later.
If you don't get out of the way,
You will get hurt.

Madeline P.

Wild Fire Girl

I am a wild fire child.
I come like an angry tomato.
If I get mad,
I will kill you,
And take you.
If I feel good,
I will burn just a tiny frog.
I am a wild fire child,
Born in the ashes of a camp fire.
My friend is the Wild Fire Boy,
Called Jayden.
He was just going to turn seven.

Ode to My Heart

I felt my heart was beating.
Is it God, my heart?

I felt I was just fine, but I wasn't fine.
I was just out of my mind.
I didn't know what to say
To the doctor,
So I said, "hi."

She said, "are you fine?"
I said I was out of my mind.

Daisy P.

How to be a Perfect Daughter:

1. Always listen to your mom and dad.
2. Always say thank you to your mom and dad.
3. Always love your mom and dad.
4. Always kiss your mom and dad when you go to sleep
5. Always help your mom and dad when they need help.
6. Always respect your parents.
7. Always say please to them.
8. Always.
9. Always.

Ode to my Legs

I never noticed my legs
Until I won a race against my brother.

Danna P.

Earthquake

I am the ground,
With cracks going towards you.
I am powerful like danger.

I say, "watch out, watch out!"
Because I can't control myself.
I can knock anything out.

I form when I'm stuck.
I'm like danger like always
With you up
And everything down.

I wish to be friendly.
I have helpers, the plates, keeping the earth ground safe.
Like I said, I form when my helpers are stuck.
Then I destroy everything in my path.

Ode to My Mouth

I never noticed it until I saw my reflection in the mirror.
I like my mouth when it feels so high.
It's like the breeze.
Like the air,
Like the water.
My mouth makes me talk.
It's special because it makes me special.
Why do you stand up for me?
Thank you very much for standing up for me.

Bryant R.

Ode to My Pinky

I never noticed it until I was writing a paragraph.
It is small like a sticker.
It is part of my fingers
It has a nail and skin.
I don't use it that much, just for eating.
Why are you so small?

Recipe for: Fortnite Battle Royale

1. Take the stuff they had.
2. Get the stone, build a base.
3. Get the sniper for my friend.
4. Get a scar for my friend.
5. He gets mad but I say, "Chill out."
6. We see two guys running.
7. We get our rpg outshoot.
8. Take my sniper out, snipe him last.
9. Team kill wins the game. #1 victory royale.

Janelle R.

Ode to My Brain

I never noticed it until I squeezed my brain.
That is how I got jokes.
My brain helps get ideas
And silly jokes in my head.
My brain looks like worms,
Like a pink sunset,
It moves like a bunch of little people.
My brain is always with me,
It never leaves.
Why does my brain look weird?
If I did not have a brain I would be dumb,
I would do nothing.
I need my brain for ideas.

How to Write:

1. You need to leave a little space before you write. You have to think about what you're going to write about.
2. Think of a juicy story or else your story will be boring.
3. You have to do 5 sentences for a paragraph.
4. Make sure in the beginning of the story to write capitals.
5. Always put periods at the end of the story.
6. Put question marks for questions.
7. If you don't like your story then start over.
8. Put examples in your paper or story.
9. You can put commas in your paper.
10. Love your story. Don't hate it.
11. WRITE.

Janiyah R.

Recipe for Sleeping

1. When I get home, I go to my room.
2. I put on my PJs and go to my bed.
3. I put on my blankets.
4. I close my eyes.
5. My TV makes me go to sleep.
6. And sometimes I sleep in school on my desk.
7. When I am sleepy my eyes close by themselves.

Winter Sleep

I am a sleeping child.
I come like snow on the floor.
If I get mad,
I will not do anything.
If I feel good,
I will dance and play with my family.
I am a sleeping kid right now child,
Born in 2007, April 6.

Kimberly R.

Ode to My Lungs

I never noticed them until I had a panic attack.
They look like wings with veins.
My lungs help me breathe.
Why do you make it so hard to breathe underwater?
Thank you, lungs, for helping me breathe.

Rain Drops



I come with my friends
I play around with dirt
And dirty people's shoes.

When I'm down I cry.
I always splash on cars and people.
If I'm happy will let the sun out.
I say, "Splish splash."

When my friends leave me, I get so sad.
I take over the sun's day;
I ride on Mr. Cloud and then jump off Mr. Cloud.

David R.

Ode to My Spine

I never noticed it until I cracked my backbone.
My spine is big,
Like a long stick,
a dog bone,
and a tall pipe.
It helps me stand up.
Without my spine,
I'd be in a wheelchair.
How long are you?
You are the best.

Fireball

I am a big ball with fire all around me.
I am powerful.
I kill 20 people.

I fight in the sky fast
and destroy the land.

I do it because people are at war.
They want me to kill other people to win the battle.

Yaretzi S.

Volcano Child

I am a volcano child.
I come like a hill.
I have a hole at the top of my head.
If I get mad,
I will steam up and shoot out fire.
If I feel good,
I will chill and go to sleep.
I am a volcano child,
Born in Hawaii,
Growing to shoot fire.

Very Dried

I look very dried and feel sad that I have
No friends
Because I want to be in the water.

I say, "I'm dried."
No one will like me.
The sun is a bully to me.

I don't choose what I do.
I want to be in the water.
And have many friends.

Junior S.

Hurricane

I am a hurricane-strong-wind child.
I come like a disaster.
If I get mad,
I will destroy things.
If I feel good,
I will do nothing.
I am a hurricane-strong-wind child.
Born in the USA

Minecraft

1. Build the floor
2. Build one side at a time
3. Build the door
4. Build the windows
5. Build some lights
6. Build a bed to sleep on
7. Build a table
8. Build a chair
9. You can build a tunnel
10. You can build some plants

Sergio T.

Flood

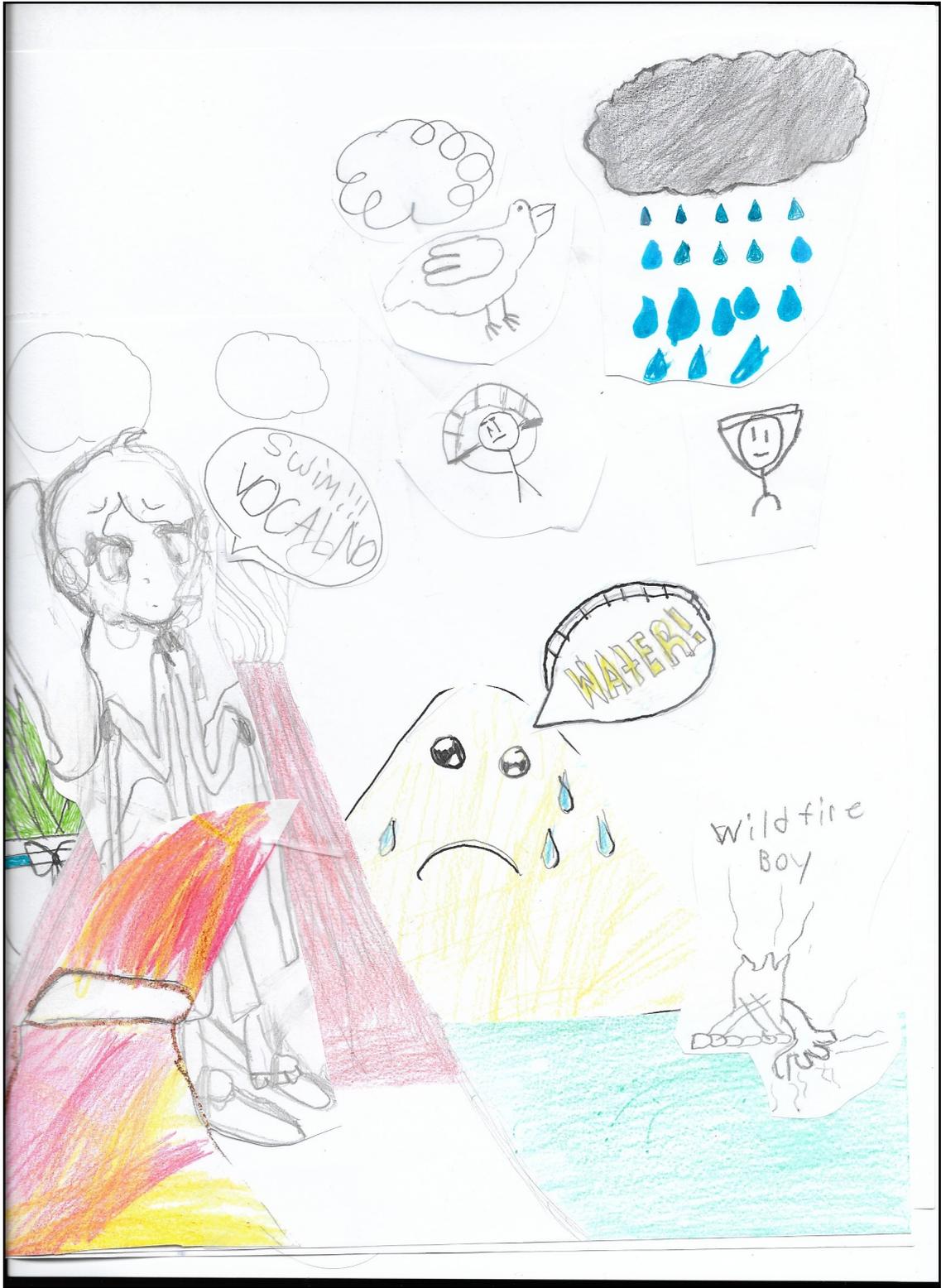
I am a big flood.

When it floods they stop me.
They stop me or they say, "Go away."

I hang on tight,
Because floods are pretty too.

Earthquake Freewrite

It was a normal day until an earthquake happened underwater. The water started to go up like a tsunami. The earthquake started shaking the world, and the road cut apart. Then, when the earthquake finished, there was a small, secret earthquake that they didn't even feel. Only the plates shook, but they didn't know.



4-324
Ms. Irving's Class

Victoria B.
Nazario B.
Ashley C.
Antonio C.
Zakariya F.
Moses M.
Babatunde O.
Erik R.
Alexis X.

Collaborative Poems by the students of Ms. Irving's Class

Ice-T

You can be anything you want,
You just got to imagine.
Let people think they are there.
Red, soft, cartoon blanket,
Like a photograph.
2 weapons to protect the house,
1 gold, 1 silver.
Dear Kehinde: I want to be rich, too.

Thunder

I am a thunder child,
I come like a monster that electrocutes,
Eats people,
And destroys houses.
If I get mad I will strike down;
Trees, people, school – anything.
If I feel good I will stay up
In the dark, grey clouds.
I am a thunder child,
Born in the crazy clouds,
The cold, empty sky.

An open letter to siblings:

It is annoying to the bone when
I am about to win a whole round of Fortnite and you take the controller and
run out of the tree where I am hiding and I die.
It is annoying to the ground when
My baby sister always cries to go outside.
It is annoying to the floor when
Every time my little brother (he's in 1st grade) plays with my mom's phone.
He's got his own phone!
It is annoying to the house when
My sister takes the last powdered donut. Last time she took a jelly one.
It is annoying to the sky when
My sister hits my arm when I was bothering her.
But I love my sister to Dios when
She cooks arroz and huevos.
That was a long time ago.

Victoria B.

When I am dreaming, everything is blurry.

When I am walking, everything is clear.
When I am looking, I feel like I am in the sky,
And everything smells like flowers.

When I breathe, air comes out.
When I am not breathing, I will pass out.
When I breathe, I feel like my heart is working.

When I smell, I smell flowers and food,
Chicken, fried rice, pork chops, bananas, green beans,
Everything I could eat.

When I am walking, I feel like jumping to the sky with my little dog.
When I am not walking I feel like a statue.

The sky is blue,
The sun is red,
When I feel both of them.

When I feel smart,
I feel like a superhero.

Nazario B.

Dear Cats,

You are adorable
When you run.
You are so fluffy.
When you throw something, you go get it.
You catch mice.

I want a girl cat so she can have babies.
I'd call her Mency.
My cat can nap.
My cat can fly.

Banana Milk Shake

1. Get the blender.
2. Add 4 fresh yellow bananas (cut them into pieces).
3. Add 1 cup of milk.
4. Add 2 scoops of sugar.
5. Blend
6. Get your favorite cup.
7. Pour it.
8. Drink.
9. Say it's delicious.
10. Relax.

Ashley C.

I love my mom because she gives me candy.

Every time she gives me candy she shares.

I love basketball because I like to shoot from the free throw line.

I love the color blue.

Blue is my favorite color.

I am good at work.

I am good at math.

I am good at songs.

I am good at happy.

I am good at homework.

I am good at DreamBox.

I am good at running.

Antonio C.

Ode to my Eyes

When I was a baby I saw Elmo with my eyes.

My eyes are strong like a muscle.

My mom says my eyes change colors.

They change colors with the sun.

Hot Sauce

I love to eat hot sauce with every food. I eat it, but my mouth burns like fire and feels like an explosion. It tastes like there are flames in my mouth. And I also like to eat pork chops with hot sauce. Hot sauce makes me want to run because it is so spicy.

Zakariya F.

Ode to my Brains

I have three brains.
One for school.
One for gaming,
And another brain for cars.

I never noticed my school brain until I worked.
My school brain is boring,
Like a long ride.
Why are you so boring?
Without my school brain, my life would be smooth.

I like my car brain and my gaming brain
Better than my school brain.
My car brain knows about racing, cars,
And speed.

I hate!!! Green Beans

Green beans taste like green boogers. They are worse than a hot pepper. If someone gave me green beans I'd flip the plate. I'd run all the way to Florida to get rid of green beans.

Moses M.

Ode to My Heart and My Head

I love my heart.
It keeps me strong.
And my heart keeps me alive.
Your heart always beats.
Your heart it strong.

It is hard on top of my head.
And my head has a skull.
And it's hard to break.
Your skull protects your head.

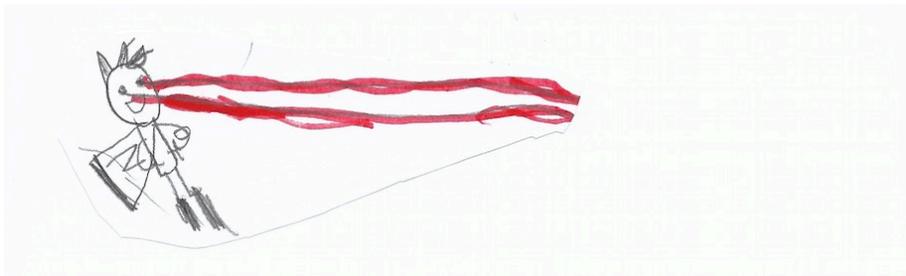
Name Poem

Moses M.
I like my nickname. My nickname is Cool Boy.
I like PS4 and Xbox.
I'm curious about how to do a back flip.
I'm unsure about people calling names.
I hope to get a job.
Moses M.

Babatunde O.

NACHOS

I like nachos because they taste like chips and cheese.
I like them with salt.
I don't like green beans.



Erik R.

Dear Spaghetti and Meatballs,

I love spaghetti and meatballs because I like the meatballs. I get special meatballs because my family doesn't like meatballs that much, so I take the special meatballs. They are special because they are big. My mom puts a lot of meat in them. Those meatballs taste like rainbows.

My Brain

My brain is strong,
It makes me smart.
Rain is going on my head.
I love my brain.
In my head my brain is big to make me smart.

Alexis X.

I love my dog because he is fun.

I love my family because they are nice to me.
They buy me games.
I love soccer because I want to become a soccer player.
I love my friends because they protect me.
I love my mom and dad because they take care of me.
I love my little sister because she makes me laugh.



4-326
Ms. Solomon's Class

Julian A.
Arisa A.
Marukh A.
Nyla B.
Christopher B.
Aiden B.
Nazia D.
Jeanine F.
Mahnoor G.
Ricky G.
Mariceli G.
Samir H.
Kiaralise J.
TuCorey L.
Christopher L.
Brian L.
Tamara L.
Yajaira M.
Shyna M.
Sara M.
Ameir M.
Dennis N.
Scarlett P.
Kyla P.
Qirrat
Maximo R.
Jeiner R.
Jahziah R.
Christopher S.
Carol Z.



A collaborative poem by the students of Ms. Solomon's class

School

AUDITORIUM

I like the auditorium because it has a bunch of shows and drama.
I like the auditorium because in the summer when we are hot we can get some nice fresh air from the AC in there.
The auditorium is a calm place to relax.
You can read your book and maybe do homework.
You get all your stress out in there
You see performing and the awards ceremony.
I like the auditorium

3RD FLOOR

The hallway is a big, clean place.
Peaceful, like a thinking place.
Before lunch we smell the lunch food.

FISHTANK

The fishtank is as dark as a computer.
But also, it is as light as the sky,
As light as our school uniform.

GYM

The gym is like a sun when you run.
The gym is as great as ice cream.
The gym smells like stinky shoes.
The gym looks like a closed file.

CAFETERIA

The cafeteria is sad because we throw food all over it.
The cafeteria is as mad as a bag.
The cafeteria looks so messy.

CLASSROOM

The classroom is as loud as a party.
The classroom is crazy.
The classroom should go on a vacation and relax.
The classroom is scratchy on the floor.
Clumsy, crazy, creative.

Julian A.

Ode to My Legs

I never noticed my legs until I fell and twisted my foot.
My legs are cool, fast, strong, and stretchy,
My size and perfect.
Hard like a coconut,
Fast as a cheetah.
My legs are special,
Because they can kick a soccer ball.
How can you kick the soccer ball so far?
I would be the worst kicker, without my legs.
Thank you for helping me win soccer games.
Keep working so I can get better at soccer.

Recipe for Soccer: Shooting

1. Aim (scared)
2. Tip toe (scared)
3. Think about where you're going to shoot (scared)
4. Think about where you're going to kick (scared)
5. Jog in place (scared)
6. Stare at the goal (scared)
7. Shoot (scared)
8. Pray to God (scared)
9. Make the goal (scared about if I miss)

Arissa A.

How To: Draw a Bunny

1. Pick up the pencil. (I poked myself with the pencil. Why are you so sharp, pencil? Help, I'm bleeding!)
2. Then I'll make a circle. (But my circle is not perfect.)
3. Make two circles for the eyes. (Not that big, but big.)
4. Make bunny ears. (Mine are not straight but I think they're okay. I guess.)
5. I will draw two hands. (I'm not good at hands.)
6. Legs. (I'm not good at legs either, but draw two legs.)
7. I love drawing the body. (That sounds weird. Oh wow, now that's weirder.)
8. Get colors to color it.
9. Color it then hang it on the wall.
10. Then you have a bunny!

Rainbow Rain

I am a rainbow rain child.
I come like tears dropping from your face.
If I get mad,
I will rain down so hard that my rain is poison.
If I feel good,
I will rain down presents.
I am a rainbow rain child,
Born in rainbow land.

Marukh A.

The alarm

One thing I hate and always will is my alarm. It's so annoying. It wakes me up. Also, it doesn't shut up even if I have to throw it on the couch. Even if I try to shut it off it won't shut off. It also even sings these annoying tones. Mr. Alarm, why do you have to sing stupid tones? Mr. Alarm, why don't you shut off? Mr. Alarm, can't you misbehave and stop waking up so I can be proud of you?

The Volcano Island

It was a normal day until Emma saw this locket. It was inside a wall. Emma was putting a nail inside the wall to hang a picture. Emma was only 11 years old. The locket glowed in Emma's hand. She loved it. It was pure ruby and gold and had diamond stones. She wore the locket. Then a red light was coming out of it. She told her mom she was going outside for a walk, but Emma didn't know where she was going. She followed the red light and it led to a VOLCANO. She was really scared but she still climbed up the volcano. She saw the red light going into the lava in the volcano. She was really scared but she still touched it. Nothing happened to her hand when she touched it! So she jumped into the volcano.

The inside of the volcano was beautiful, like a diamond castle. "Another world," she said. She followed the red light and it led into the castle. There was a girl there.

Emma said to her, "You live in volcano land!!"

"Yes I do, said the girl. "Is there any problem?"

"No," said Emma. "But could you tell me the way out?"

"Sure," said the girl. "Just follow the green light coming out of your locket.

Okay, there's a green light coming out said Emma, in her mind.

She walked and walked and finally she got home, but she kept the locket and volcano island a secret!!

Nyla B.

Lava

I'm hot like fire and the sun.
I don't eat food,
But I can burn it.
I taste bad.

I live in tall rocks.
"Don't touch me, I'm hot," I would say.
"I can hurt you."

I look red.
I burn phones, people, and pets.

I even burn you,
If you look at me.
That's how bright I am.

How To: Do Gymnastics

Step 1: You have to be flexible.
Step 2: You have to be able to do flips.
Step 3: You have to be very good at it.
Step 4: You have to have strong body parts.
Step 5: Be able to balance on one foot. This is so hard.
Step 6: Don't fall on the beam. Spoiler alert: it hurts so bad!
Step 7: Have every friend you can have, because gymnastics girls are mean!

Christopher B.

Corn

I hate corn so much.
It tastes like spoiled milk.
I would rather eat bugs.
I wish I could make corn go away
In one snap.
Corn is so disgusting,
Every time I see corn,
I throw up.
Sometimes I even say I get sick
From corn

The Huge Tornado

It was a normal day until a huge tornado popped out of nowhere. It destroyed all the stores and barns. I go outside and the next thing I see is a cow and a horse in the air. I saw my bike flying in the air. It hit that old, grumpy, neighbor next door. Well, in my opinion, I think that grumpy old guy deserved it. He's so grumpy he's probably the one who made the tornado.

The tornado got bigger. I was surprised it didn't hit my house yet. This woman across the street where I live was creeping outside her basement door. To be honest, that was the least weird thing I saw. The tornado ended. I was still confused on how there was a cow in the air. Well, at least it ended.

Aiden B.

To: Pizza

Pizza is as good as God's doings. Pizza makes me want to run around the room and then relax. Thank you for being so good. Pizza makes me so happy I want to go outside and do magic on all the pizzas in the whole world and make them more good. I would add extra, extra, extra, extra cheese with Warheads and Sour Skittles on top, plus one drop of hot sauce. I would eat pizza in a pool that goes to California and then outer space.

Sincerely,
Aiden James B.

The Catch of My Life

My baby brother almost fell on the floor and I caught him.
I caught him right before he hit the floor.
My mom was hugging me because I caught him.
My catching is good, fast, and stable because my brother fell down fast.
Fast like a cheetah,
Good like gloves,
Stabled like a chair.
No other thing about me can catch my brother.
How am I so good at catching?
Without my catching, my life would be sad
because my brother would be hurt.
My life would not be the same without my brother.

Nazia D.

I Love Strawberries

I love strawberries.
Strawberries are magic in your mouth.
They have a sweet, juicy taste to them.
They make me run in circles like a flash.
I can fly to outer space with strawberries.
I can run to Disney World every time I eat one.

Dear Uggs,

Why are you so small? You make my toes almost come out! When I step in water or snow my feet and socks get wet. You're short and long and have buttons. You are soft and fluffy, so you feel nice. But why are you so small?

Jeanine F.

To my hamster:

Hey, would you stop trying to get out of the cage at nighttime? You are super young with white fur and need to run on your wheel! You always go on your bendy bridge. And you do it every night!

One question I have for you, Mr. Marshmallow, is what toys do you like? Second, would you like a better cage? Lastly, do you want a play date with another hamster?

I am trying my best, Mr. Marshmallow.

Tornado

I am huge.
I twist as fast as a
Cotton candy maker.

I come to make people upset.
I could take you home,
If I wanted to.

I am big and bad!
I come when I feel like it.
I am deadly.
I love destroying things with my strong wind,
Destroying things that don't belong to me.
Houses and trees;
Everything in my path!

Mahnoor G.

Why I Hate Rain

Dear Rain,

Hey, Rain, why do you come from the sky? Oh, and when I'm having a great day playing, you just appear and make me so wet. Why do you make me so wet? Can't you choose someone else? I have a beautiful gown on. Hahaha—you can't make me wet because I have an umbrella. But your wind pushes me into a huge puddle! Why do you do this? Please leave me alone. Just go away.

Sincerely yours,

Mahnoor G.

I Love Donuts

I ate a donut.

I felt like a unicorn.

The sweetness made me get a puppy.

The sweetness made me slide from a rainbow on a unicorn
And into a pool.

Ricky G.

Recipe for Football

1. Touch the ball *Can't take too long or it'll be a turnover.*
2. Make sure your team is open. *If I don't catch the ball I am off the team.*
3. You need to trick the player in front of you. *He/she is on me, can't shake him/her off.*
4. Once you run, intercept. Do not stop. *I got to run, run, run.*
5. Spike the ball if you make the winning point. *I did it—the winning point!*
6. Make sure you have a plane. *Okay, my move is left, up, then right.*
7. Also, kneel if you don't want to be tagged.
8. If QB runs make sure you protect him/her. *Okay, I am QB, I run.*
9. Make sure you do take the L if you win. Yes I won now I can take the L.
10. Say, "Good game" at the end. *Okay, men, good game.*

Warheads

Warheads, you are so sweet,
You take me off my feet.

You make me run for my money,
You make me jump like a bunny.

Warhead, I will eat you to the end,
That's why you are my best friend.

To soar, you make me take a shower,
You kick me out the door,
Mom tells me not to leave you on the floor.

Mariceli G.

How to Eat A Piece of Cake

1. First, take a fork.
2. Make sure you don't eat the fork
3. Wash the fork and then dry it.
4. Don't put soap in your mouth
5. Put the fork in sideways.
6. Don't put it in the cake right away.
7. Put the fork in the cake sideways.
8. Don't eat the cake
9. Put the fork 2 inches from the side you put in the cake.
10. You're not done yet.
11. Put the fork in the bottom.
12. Get a plate.
13. Put a piece of cake on the plate.

An Open Letter to Sand

Dear Sand,

Why do you become hot all the time when I come? You are always hot. Why do you always go into people's bags and hair? My family argues because of you. When I come I'll have to run to water and I don't like it. I wish...

Samir H.

Lightning

Lightning is a rain that lights.
It is angry.
I live in the rainstorm, and I go fast.
It pours fast, the rain, lightning.

Lightning is a storm that
Happens in the rain.

Lightning goes fast, faster than rain.

Ice Cream

When I eat ice cream I'm in the ocean playing.
I'm happy like when I swim and get more energy.
When I eat ice cream it's like going to Santa Claus
And asking for presents, like Takis.

Kiaralise J.

An Open Letter to: Traffic Sounds Outside My Window

You make me feel stressed because you curse and honk all day. Your honking puts pain into my ears. At night you hurt my ears when I try to sleep. It's hard for me to fall asleep. Then, when I wake up, you're honking makes my dog bark, which is loud. Also, you wake up my mom. My mom needs to rest.

Can't you keep your words to yourself? Why do you honk all the time? How would you feel if you had to be annoyed everyday by cars honking? Like can't you control your horn? When will you get tired of it? Do you ever get annoyed?

Please, please be quiet! You make me feel very stressed!

Sincerely,

Kiaralise J.

Ode to My Eyes

I never noticed my eyes until I was a baby,
And I first opened my eyes.
My eyes help me see,
My eyes are brown like a hazelnut,
As bright as the sun;
They are pretty like a puppy.
My eyes help me watch my surroundings.
Why do you always close,
But never open until the morning?
Thank you for allowing me to see things clearly.

TuCorey L.

10 Steps to Wear Glasses

1. Take them out of the case. *Smile.*
2. Wipe the lenses. *I like snow.*
3. Put them on. *I hope there's school.*
4. Then laugh at yourself. *Be funny.*
5. Then say "hi" to your parent and learn.
6. Then smile. *Don't be mad.*
7. Then make a sad face. *Never be sad.*
8. Then make sure you can see. *Why am I here?*
9. After that, say "hi" to a flag and ask it "do you like my glasses? What's your name?"
10. And if it says "yes", smile and don't stop laughing.

Hurricane

Hello, I am a hurricane. You know me. I'm that thing that destroys everything. But it's not really my fault. It's my family tradition. My mom did it, my dad did it, and everyone before that. I'm really sorry. Well, anyway, my name is John, but my nickname is Joh-Joh. And I got to say, I hate it—shh! Don't tell anyone, it's between me and you. I hope we can be friends later.

Christopher L.

Pizza Fridays!

I ate a pizza. I felt so good I ran all over the place. I got so crazy from eating that first slice of pizza, I asked my mom to order more pizza. Everyone always loves it. We always get pizza on FRIDAYS!!!! I love pizza.

Ode to My Fingers

I never noticed them until I hit my fingers on the wall really hard.
They look pillar shaped.
My fingers are flexible, small, and tough.
Why do you hurt, fingers, when you hold small things?
Without my fingers,
My life would be terrible.
Thank you, fingers, for helping me with holding.

Brian L.

Dog Care

1. Give them pet food and water.
2. Take them out for a walk (once a day).
3. Give them a shower (once a week).
4. Get them dog clothes and a bed (so they could be warm).
5. Scratch them and cuddle them (every day).
6. Let them sleep with you (if they want)
7. Concentrate on them and do what they want.
8. Play catch with them.
9. Take them to the vet.
10. Love and share.

Ice Cream

I ate you when I was three
You tasted like fluffy clouds
Your taste almost made me explode
You smelled like angels

My mouth felt like rainbows
Then my tongue began to pop
You made water fall out of my ears
At least you tasted like icicles

I ran around the store
You gave me a sugar rush!

Tamara L.

How To: Handstands (for beginners)

1. Go to your closet and get some loose pants and a shirt. *Ugh! Mom, I have to do laundry!*
2. Go to a quiet spot inside a gym or home. *Quiet down, guys!*
3. Get on your knees and hands. *Stupid sun, it's in my eyes!*
4. Pick up your right leg, right handed people. Pick up your left leg, left handed people. *Right handed people rule, though.*
5. Pick up the other leg as if you are about to do a cartwheel. *Oh no, here comes my noisy brother.*
6. But wait, stop at the top! *Ow! My brother pushed me!*
7. Lazy pants, if you achieve this, try without a wall. *Failers, don't even try, I see you!*
8. Make sure to tell people to stay away. *Beginners, I'm talking to you.*
9. *Stay frozen. Do the mannequin challenge!*
10. Kick up your legs. *Sorry mom!*
11. Do the handstand.
12. Give yourself a pat on the back! *Ow! I'm strong!*
13. Do a happy Dance! *I love the snoopy one.*

I hate SUSHI! BLAAAHHHH!

Ew, sushi. Just hearing the name makes me want to vomit. The smell is so bad. I would rather smell poop. The taste is the worst. I'll need some water to keep in my mouth for a billion days! It made me want to scream at the top of my lungs in a cloud so everyone will hear. Blah, that was nasty. DON'T TRY THIS AT HOME, KIDS!

Yajaira M.

Magic

I shoot out like a fountain
Sadly melting.

I cause distraction.
When I stop,
I can see what I have done.

I cause a distraction.
When I'm sad,
I am all alone.

#sad face

How To Play with a !Fluffy! Unicorn

1. Make your unicorn fluff up with an animal hairbrush.
2. Get a cute outfit for your unicorn that is the right fit for your unicorn.
3. Then get a perfect bed for the unicorn to sleep in. It has to be their favorite color.
4. Make a special cupcake. It has to be a unicorn cupcake (you can buy it at Walmart).
5. Get matching t-shirts #swagunicorns.
6. You can go to the park to eat some ice cream with your unicorn. It has to be strawberry with rainbow sprinkles.
7. You can be like your unicorn, but you will walk silly.
8. You can imagine that you can fly.
9. You can go for a day at the spa.
10. You can do whatever you want with your unicorn, but it has to match their emotions.

Shyna M.

Cooking Grits

1. Put water in a small pot so you won't make too much.
2. Put the flame on low so the water won't get everywhere.
3. Wait 5 minutes so it has time to boil.
4. Put butter in the water so grits won't stick to the pot.
5. Wait for the butter to melt
6. Then add the grits straight in so they can cook.
7. Mix the grits so they can thicken up and won't be raw.
8. Put it on a plate
9. Enjoy.

What Am I?

I am dangerous.
If one rock falls,
More rocks fall.

I am as tall as a tall tower.
I live on a dry mountain.
I am made of a whole bunch of rocks.

.

Sara M.

An Open Letter to My Baby Brother

Dear my baby brother,

Hey, would you please stop already? Why is it so hard for you to just stop? Literally, I'm four years older than you! Be a bit nicer! You honestly need to chill.

Anyways, can you stop poking me with the broom! And it's not your new invention. I'll like to see you try to invent something. I would die to see it. And what's your deal with crying anyways? It's your fault you poke me while I'm sleeping. You know I would kick you off the bed. S-T-O-P please? Oh, and stop saying, "oh Sara started it." It's like your brain is controlled by aliens!

Sincerely, your enemy,

Sara M.

How To: Draw a Bowling Ball

1. First, you have to draw a lot of circles until you like one you did. Psst...make sure it's perfect!
2. Next! On the pap – ow! Paper cut! You stupid paper! – Anyways, on the circle do shadowing and make sure on the top right corner it's lighter than the rest.
3. Now...on the bottom left, make...well sorta like a dark line.
4. Now! The pins! Do the same shape for them.
5. Next! Make exactly three lines on the top of the pins.
6. Make shadowing under the pins.
7. Now! You can do a bowling lane in the background. Give details.
8. Bumpers.
9. Make a hand holding a bowling ball.
10. Boom! He shoots, he SCORES!

Ameir M.

Ode to My Eye

I never noticed it until I bumped my head right above my eye when I was five.
My eye is charming and good-looking.
My eye is spherical, like a handball.
My eye makes me look good/handsome like my father.

Chocolate

Chocolate gives me a lot of energy to play and run.
Chocolate is the best candy.
Chocolate is the best of the best.
Chocolate, chocolate, chocolate.

Dennis N.

Recipe for Free Kicks

1. Place the ball where you are comfortable with it: the tallest part of the grass.
2. Take four steps back and two to the side (if you are a righty two steps to the left) (and if you are a lefty then two steps to the right).
3. Kick the ball where you want it to go. I prefer the top right.
4. DO NOT change your mind.
5. I suggest you kick the ball right into the top corner so it is impossible for the keeper to save it.
6. Kick the ball, hard.
7. Oh yeah, and kick the ball where it is dead center of the ball.
8. And kick the ball with the inside of your foot.
9. I heard the noises around me, birds chirping.
10. Stay confident.
11. My technique helps the ball so it can fly straight.

Ode to my Neck

I never noticed it until I fell off my couch when I was three
And I felt a bubble on my neck.
My neck is as tall as the Empire State Building.
It reminds me of turtles and trains.
It makes my head stand up.
Why are you so tall and so short at the same time?
Why are you so sweaty?

Scarlett P.

The Tsunami Child

I am a tsunami child.
I come like a sneaky thief.
If I get mad,
I will drag you away with my water powers.
If I feel good,
I will leave you a little surprise in the ocean.
I am a tsunami child,
Born in the salty, sneaky sea.

How to Be Good at Acting (for beginners)

1. Pick one type of acting you want to do, like sad, happy, emotional, dramatic. Only pick one. (*Ugh, why am I so bossy?*)
2. When you pick one get ready for any emotional stuff (example: if you're going to cry). *I don't like crying!*
3. Get dressed for your acting (*you want to make it look real. You want to look handsome if you're a boy or beautiful if you're a girl.*)
4. Now here comes the hard part. When starting to act, make sure that you start with a serious face. (*You want them to think it's real.*)
5. Now action, if you're going to do something. (*If it's emotional, think of something really, really sad and oh no you're going to make me cry for real.*)
6. Okay, now do your thing. Try to act really dramatic when you're acting. Try to act sassy. (*Wow, way too sassy.*)
7. Go up to the stage and make a serious face. (*Okay, but not so, so serious.*)
8. Tell the saddest story ever (like when the dog got ran over). Try to act really dramatic. (*Oh no don't do this to me please. Not my dog.*)
9. Look at the audience in their eyes. Make a lot of facial expressions (*oh no don't do this please don't*).
10. Awww the people are crying (*that's what you want; the audience to cry. Awww perfect*).
11. Now you're a professional actor.

Kyla P.

Mudslide

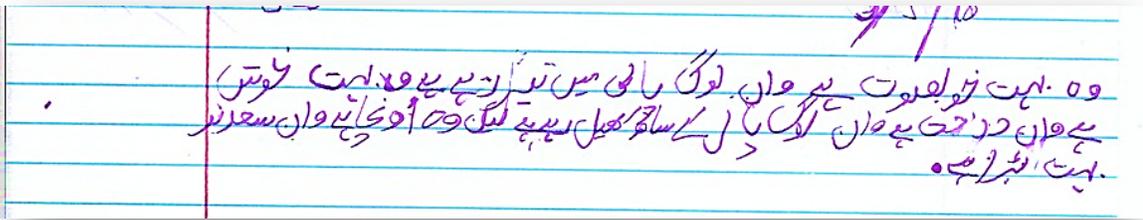
I am brown.
I am squishy.
I appear when it rains.
Kids play in me,
because it is fun and messy.

Volcano Monster

The sun was shining and it was a normal day until there was a volcano – it was a volcano monster. It was really scary. There was a girl named Ella. She was four years old and her mother and her dad all rushed to the basement but it was too late: the volcano monster touched the house and it burned it down. They tried to go into the car, but the volcano monster was following them. The monster burned down the car. The only one who survived was the little girl. She was so scared. The volcano monster stopped and looked at her. The little girl said, “How could you?” Then the monster stopped and made the parents come back. They lived happily ever after.

And when the little girl got home, the volcano monster built a new house. It was even bigger than their old house. It looked like they were rich—they did not have to pay the bills in the house!

Qirrat



Mango

When I eat a mango
I feel good.

Maximo R.

The Hard Wind of Mines

I am the earth's hard wind.
With an angry face,
I terrify everyone
With my blowing hard wind powers.

I rise in the air,
And say, "I'm coming for you!"

I scare children a ton.
I say, "Ha, ha, are you having fun?"
I appear out of nowhere,
Looking at boys and girls at night.

I make sure they will not go far.
I will blow in the wind,
And I will never give them a "hint".

Ode to My Skull

I never noticed it until my brother pushed me off the bed
And I hit it on the corner table.
It felt like lightning bursting everywhere on my head.
My skull is special because it covers my brain.
Please don't break, skull.
Without my skull,
My head will be flat.
Thank you for protecting my head.

Jeiner R.

Sun

I look like a dandelion in the sky.
I feel like fire, but much worse.

I shine on people's backs,
When they're at the beach.
I say, "It's time to get up!"
With my light.

Morning makes me happy.
I like to shine in the morning.
To wake people,
So they can be on time.

Watermelon

Watermelon is so good,
It tastes like a thousand sugar waters.

When I eat watermelon,
I feel like I can fly!

Jahziah R.

Volcano Life

I am a volcano!

I come like fire!

I burn you down to the ground!
When I get angry I will take out my lava!
It is like my blood!
I may look like an old pile of rocks,
But I could melt you!

If you mess with me,
You won't be free!

How To: Stay Awake All Night

1. Turn on the TV.
2. Pick up anything you want to watch.
3. Get sodas
4. Get candy.
5. Try not to fall asleep
6. Try to get enough sugar in your body
7. Get everything that you know will keep you awake.
8. Do not stop doing what you're doing.

Christopher S.

How To: Yo-Kai Watch Games

1. To beat Dame Dedtime to you need Yo-Kai.
2. Jibanyan, Komane, Ubeer Geekol, Washogan, Buchinyan, and Hungranps.
3. Level up your Yo-Kai to 30 and over.
4. Then when you beat Dame Dedtime fight Dame Demona.
5. After you beat Dame Demona you beat story mode.
6. Then go to the infinite inferno.
7. Beat all the bosses.
8. Go to Divin Parades.
9. Beat all the bosses.
10. Beat cats cradles.

Hotter than Normal

I am hot like fire.
But hotter.

I melt everything in your path.
Trees, rocks, houses—everything.

I just do it.
I can't stop myself.
I ammm...not telling.

Carol Z.

Ode to My Brain

I never noticed it until I was in kindergarten.
My brain is very wet and mushy,
Like mashed potatoes and mashed fruit.
My brain is special because of how it stores knowledge.
How did you become a brain?
Do you like your life as a brain?
Without my brain, I wouldn't pass the state exam,
Or even know math.
Thank you for being a part of me,
So I can know things like math, writing, and talking.
I love my brain.

I Love Lemons

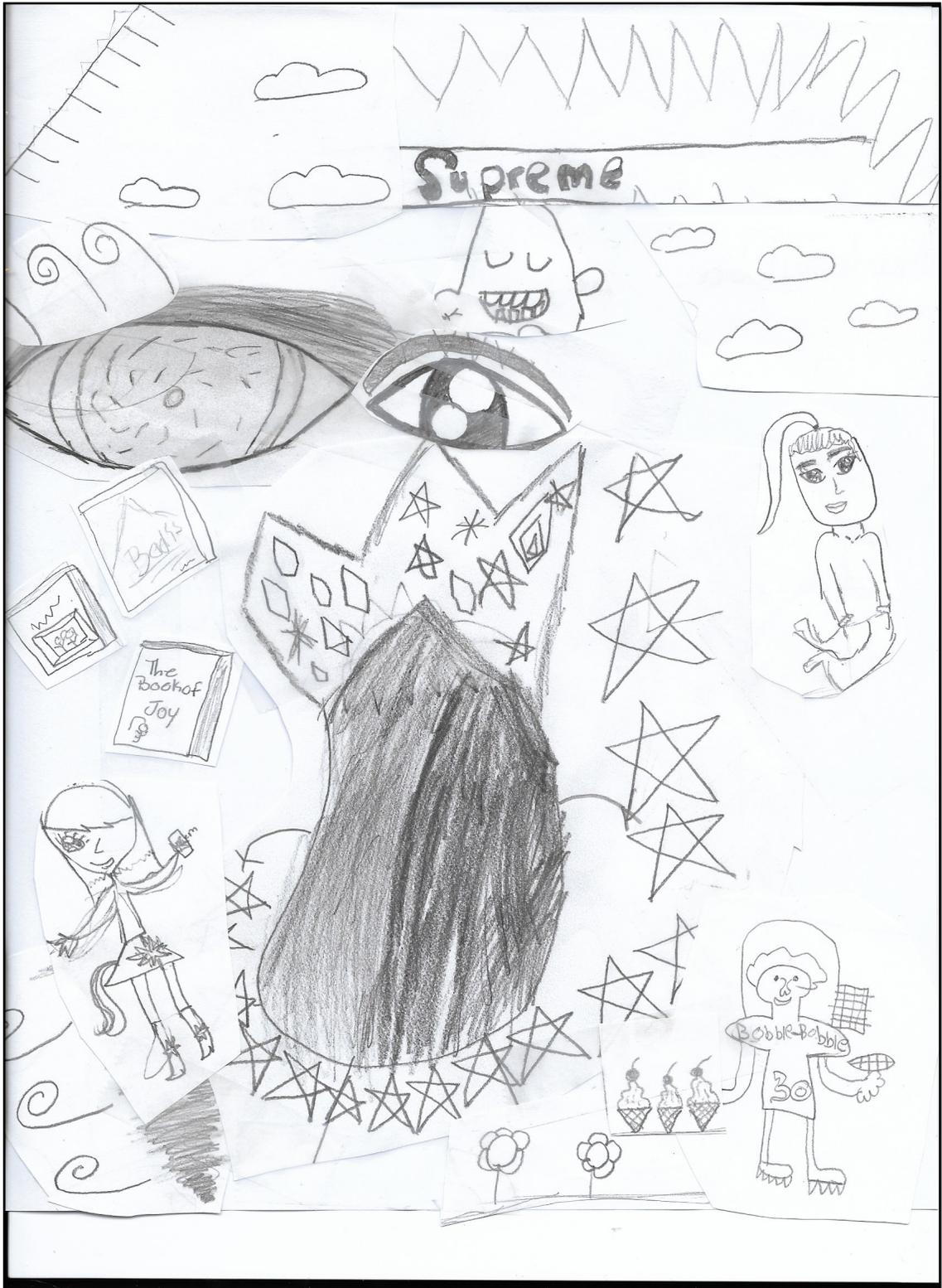
Once I ate a lemon
I ate it because my sister likes it
So I tried it
It was really sour
I couldn't take how sour it was,
So I ran out the window.
I dove into the pool.
I ran up and down the stairs.
I yelled, "I can't take it!"
It was
So, so, so, so, so sour.
I asked it, "Why are you so sour?"
Then, I realized it was a lemon,
And lemons don't talk.



4-328

Ms. Boundy and Mr. Flynn's Class

Bayanne A.
Sawaan A.
Hashed A.
Tristan A.
Christian A.
Sargis A.
Deinna B.
Kiran B.
Samantha C.
Xzavion C.
Elyel C.
Emanuel C.
Marleny F.
Maleeha F.
Violetta F.
Xiomani F.
Carina G.
Alejandro H.
Reem K.
Sebastian L.
Brian M.
Antonio P.
Maya P.
Jasmina R.
Jhonny S.
Damien S.
Michael S.
Charles T.
Roman U.
Nicole U.
Tylah W.



A collaborative poem by the student's of Ms. Boundy and Mr. Flynn's class

FREEDOM IS...

Freedom is
Being somebody.
Playing with friends.
Going to Florida.
Being crazy.

Freedom is
Sleep
Bacon
Mac 'n' cheese

Freedom is playing with slime every day.
Playing soccer and eating Takis.
Freedom is summer.
Hot, cool
No school for life

Freedom is
An eagle
MLK
Rosa parks.
Obama
The opposite of Donald Trump.

Freedom is
Gucci.
Freedom is
savage.
Gucci
Savage

Freedom is
Roses
Lavendar
A garden with a lot of colorful flowers.

Freedom reminds me about my great, great grandma
that passed away.
Freedom is
Being somebody.

Bayanne A.

Thunder

I am very dangerous.
I look like a bolt.
I sound like a flash.
I feel like I have electricity.
I smell like fire when I hit something.
I taste like the sun and hot peppers; like fire.
I want to stop striking so I will not get in trouble.
I will hit people who hurt nature and their homes will be destroyed.
I will say to them, "Leave me alone."
I come when it is raining.
When I'm happy my storm clouds will go away.
When I'm mad, I play thunder tag.
My bolt strikes!
I sound dangerous,
So better watch out!

I Ate Mustard

I ate mustard,
From my cousin on a dare.
The mustard was disgusting,
It was like a fair.
My mouth was trying to kill the mustard,
But it was yucky!
I want it to go away,
But I was not lucky.

My cousin laughed hard,
I compare him to mustard.
I got the mustard out,
And squirted some mustard on his butt,
Including his dot.

He told his mom,
and she was not happy.
I told her about the dare,
And she was not angry.

Sawaan A.

Lonely

When the water gets cold, I am cold.
When the sun is out I am hot.
I sound soft, like a cat.
I look like the waves.
I live in your room.
I live in your bangs.
I live up your nose.
I am cold as ice cream,
I am mad all the time.
I live everywhere.

I will throw people away to different places.
I could blow you down the street,
To a different land.
"Choo!"

I do it because I am bored;
Nobody plays with me.
It is lonely.

I live where you see me everyday.
I have no friends because I am mean.

Help Please!!!!!!

Dear people,
Please help homeless people. Give them a space in your heart and life. If you see homeless people give them food to not be hungry or money to buy clothes or please call help or buy them coffee. I hate it when people see homeless people and just walk away. Just give a dollar and spare something. Will you call, help for once? Nobody gives them any money. Once I watched a homeless guy ask for money and the guy threw a plate of rice on him.
Love,
Sawaan

Hashed A.

Annoying Things

Dear Pain,

Why do you make people's days much worse? Sometimes you can leave people to make big problems. Also you can make people cry. You can break people's bones—ouch! That must hurt. Sometimes to death. I better run! Sometimes I need to eat ice cream when it hurts.

Sunlight

I come from the sun.

Don't look at me.

My hobby is to make people's eyes hurt.

I am the color of yellow. I am very warm. I am made from gas.

You can't touch me.

I can go through windows.

I am not in the air.

I make things hotter. I can melt snow.

I would say to the snow, "Get ready, hahaha! You're only made of water and I am made from the sun."

I can't be broken.

My weakness is the dark.

I am like the sun but I can grow bigger and bigger.

I am bright like the sun.

I am hot because I am

Here.

Tristan A.

Heart and Wind

I am something that you can't see.
I go around everywhere in the world.
I am here but then I'm gone.

I blow in your face.
I am in an apartment, a hour from your window,
I am everywhere.
I blow in your house.

I am cold like a freezer.

Ode to My Heart

I never noticed my heart until I felt my chest beating.
My heart helps me survive,
Like veins and blood.
It helps me live,
Just like my brain.

Christian A.

Snowfall

I live on a mountain.
If you don't get away from me I will bury you alive.
If you stand on top of me I will collapse and you will collapse with me.
I can break and collapse anytime of the day, week, month, year.
Nobody can stop me!

Ode to My Hands

I never noticed them until I fell down and hit my hand.
It is my favorite part of my body.
My hands help me do everything.
Why do you help so many people?
I thank God for letting me have this part of my body.

Sargis A.

Ode to My Leg

My saw my let when I kicked the ball.
My leg is strong, tall, and helpful.

I Like Basketball

I like football
I don't like real Madrid
I don't like Ronaldo
I like pizza.

I don't like red
I like the number 10
I don't like pink
I like April
I do like apples and bananas.

I like stools
I don't like spelling tests
I don't like STEM
I do like Takis.

I like Oreos.
I like ice cream

Pizza is my favorite.

Deinna B.

How To: Beat Boxing (yes hunny)

1. You start a rhythm in your head.
2. You start mouthing the beat.
3. Then you bob your head.
4. Then snap your fingers
5. Tap your pencil
6. Start beat boxing
7. Make funny noises.
8. Don't be shy.
9. Just do it for yourself.

Mmm Mac 'n' Cheese

Mac 'n' cheese is so good. I love it so much. It makes me jump like a bunny and double flip 100 times on the Statue of Liberty (I can't—hopping like a bunny is coo-coo!)

Don't burn it. If you burn mac 'n' cheese I'll come stalk you forever until you make a new batch. Before you can eat it, I will. I will eat it in a flash like a hare (aka a hare is a bunny).

Kiran B.

Ugly Hair

Dear Hair,

I wish you would grow but you don't. You are so dumb. I hate you. I wish I was bold and that would be better because you would grow then. You are dumb as a rat. You have to grow to make me happy. Then I don't have to give you this stuff. Please grow or I will cut you. You will die and come back and again I will cut you. Then you will grow. I will not cut you anymore and I do not have to yell at you anymore ever again. Okay, you understand? Okay, now grow or I have to cut you again. Understand, ugly? Instead change the color of the hair into the color dark brown and grow long. Get it? Okay. Good. Bye.

Hey, you know what I do everything you do. Nothing for me. Well, I have a request for you. Why are you like this? I do not like it at all when I wake up I better have long hair up to my feet.

Mad,

Kiran

Ode to My Pretty Eyes

I saw my two adorable eyes (so pretty) in the mirror.
They remind me of a ball and of animals.
My eyes are special because they make me see
And make me pretty.
Why do we have eyeballs?

Samantha C.

Ode to My Mouth

I never noticed it until I moved myself around.
My mouth is pink like a flower
Nice like my room.
My mouth helps me eat pork chops and French fries
And talk to my friends.
I smile when my mom gets me Jordans.
I frown when people are annoying.
Without my mouth,
My life would be horrible,
Like when my baby brother takes my phone.

Pork Chops

I really love pork chops.
Pork chops make me want to go to the moon.
Pork chops make me want to go to Mars.
I will die without pork chops.
I can eat a million of them.
Xoxo,
Sam C.

Xzavion C.

An Open Letter to the Sun:

Sun, chill out. You are too bright. Your sunlight is burning my eyes. I want you to chill out. You're too shiny to see. I said to you – I'm not being mean to you. Please stop. You're driving me insane. Your shining bright light is burning my eyes. Your light makes people sun-burned. Why you go around all over the place? Why, why, why? You need to de-sun. One, two, three, stop!

From,
Insane Xzavion

Sour Apple

I ate a sour apple. It was so sour my mind blew up like TNT. It felt like I had run into a tornado. It tasted like Sour Patch Kids. I said to my mom, may I get another one please? It was good.

Elyel C.

I Am a Water Boy

I am a water child.
I come like a great ocean.
If I get mad,
I will put all the water everywhere in the world.
I am a water child,
Born in the sea ocean.

The Rules of Beyblade

1. Take out the Beyblade.
2. Use the launcher.
3. Put the Beyblade on the launcher.
4. Get a battle place for the Beyblade.
5. You had to say "3...2...1...let it rip!" or you can say "3...2...1...go shoot!"
6. When you say let it rip or go shoot you have to pull good, not hard.

Emanuel C.

Ode to My Run

I never noticed it until kids showed off in the park.
My run is good.
My run is like a car
Like a hover board.
My run is special because it helps me go fast in an emergency.
How do you go so fast?
Without my run, my life would be slow.
I'll thank my run by going fast.

Name Poem

Emanuel
I don't have a nickname.
Good friend,
Funny,
Mad sometimes.
I'm good at making jokes.
I'm good at making friends,
I'm curious about being a good friend.
I'm unsure about school.
I hope for a cool car.
Emanuel

Marleny F.

Ugh, Shopping

Dear shopping,
Why do you have a lot of clothes? Why do you have to have Black Friday when everyone is rushing to get places, pushing and shoving all the time? Some people get injured because they want things. And why are the stores open for so long? For 24 hours?? I need my beauty sleep or to relax or I am hungry. Why is the store's clothes so expensive? You can only get two or three clothes. Goodbye. Ugh.
Love,
Marleny

Ode to My Face

I never noticed my face until I saw it in the mirror
My face is pretty, nice, and sweet.
My face is special because I got it from my mom.
I hope my face never changes,
Because I like the way it is.

Maleeha F.

Annoying Me

Dear Brother,
Brother, I hate it when you take my pencil when I'm drawing and put it on the other side. Every time I have to get up to get a pencil. I don't like when you eat my chips without my permission. And I also do not like when you say my drawing is not good. Your drawing is not good and my drawing is good, so just don't say that to me. Please don't do these things to me. You're annoying me. I don't like it.

We have to share things with each other. You are my brother. We can share things. And don't become sad. I love you very much, my brother.

From:
Maleeha

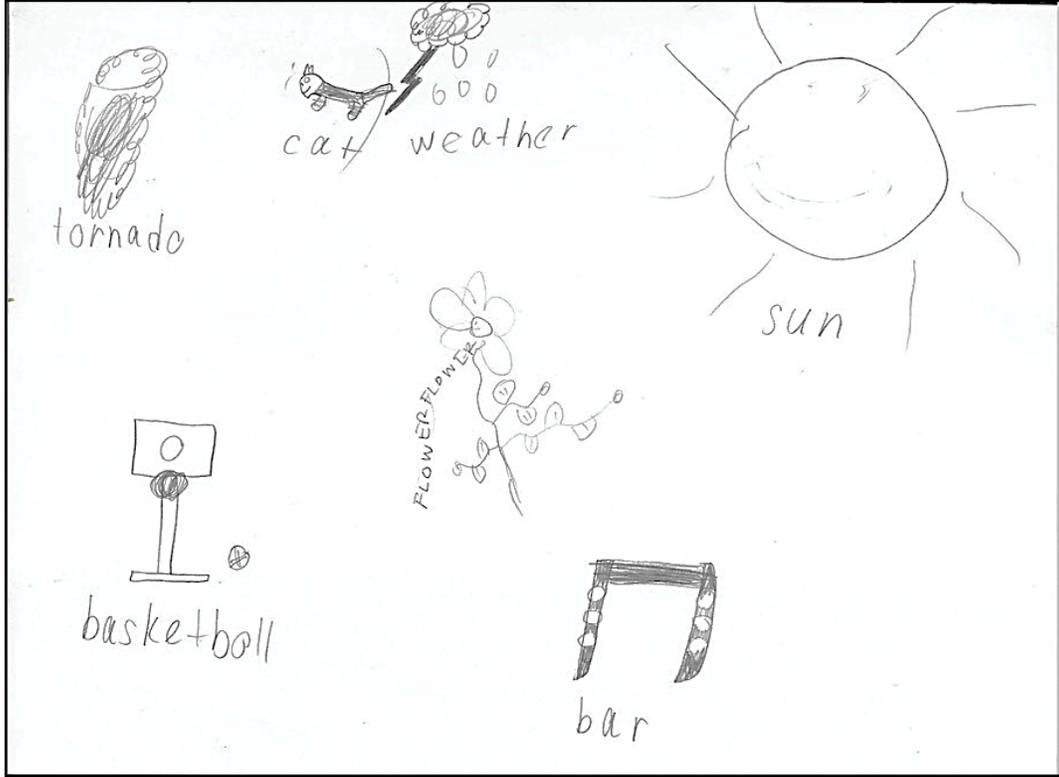
Air is Everywhere

I live everywhere in the world.
People can't see me, they just can feel me.
I am cold like snow in the winter.
They can't hear me; I'm quiet.

People can breathe me.
They feel good when I come.
If I didn't come anymore people will die
And nothing will be alive.

People can't live without me.
In the summer I become a little bit hot.
I'm not in the space.
I come for people and plants so they don't die.
I become fast for fun,
And happy.

Violetta F.



Xiomani F.

Snowflakes

I am watery and cold.
I fall down from the sky in winter time in the white, fluffy snow.
It feels fun; it is like I am on a roller coaster.
I sound very wet and windy.
I feel wintery and alone and sad without my friends.
I smell like snow and ice.
I taste like snow and water.
I like to talk to other snowflakes in winter time.
I live in the sky in winter, in a snowy place.
It is cold there for me and my snowflake friends.
I want people to learn that snowflakes are fun to play with and talk to.
When there are no snowflakes with me I feel cold, sad, and alone.
I have pointy ends—I am shaped like a star.
I am beautiful just the way I am.

Baby Royale

Dear Royale,
Hey Royale, I love you but you cry too much and I always have to change your diaper. And stop hitting me. I do not like when you cry a lot in the middle of the night when you sleep. I have to make you a bottle and feed you. I babysit you and rock you to sleep. Royale, why are you always crying at night when I sleep?
Xoxo love,
Xiomani

Carina G.

Tornado

I live in the sky.
My wind feels like flying
When I'm sad I destroy houses.
When I'm happy I go back into the sky.
People think I'm scary.
When they see me, I run and hide.

Cómo Dibujar Anime

1. Dibujar anime.
2. Dibujar gatos
3. Dibujar vestidos
4. Dibujar princesas
5. Dibujar arboles
6. Dibujar casas
7. Dibujar carros
8. Dibujar corazones
9. Dibujar estrellas
10. Dibujar ojos.

Alejandro H.

Flood

I am a flood child.
I come like a destructive, disastrous wave.
If I get mad,
I will drown your cities.
If I feel good,
I will return your lost ones.
I am a flood,
Born in wild waves, in a sinister storm.

Soccer

1. First take a soccer ball.
2. Walk 4 steps with the ball.
3. Place soccer ball.
4. Line toes up with the soccer ball.
5. Kick the ball with your toes.
6. Make sure your toes hit the front of the ball.

Reem K.

The Best Hail

I am un-soft.
I come like a raindrop.
I live in the clouds and play tag with my friends.
I would break the ground and say, "What's up, what's up?"
It's like I live in heaven.

I am happy.

I have friends. One of them is Sawaan and one is Xiomani.

Ode to My Eyes

I first noticed my eyes when I saw a black and white dog.
My eyes are pretty, nice, and sweet,
Like an animal.
My eyes are special
Because I got them from my mom.
Never change, eyes.
I like how you are.

Sebastian L.

The Boy and the Dog

One day there was a tsunami in Japan. There was a kid named Steven. He was playing soccer. At the soccer field a big tsunami came to the city of Tokyo. It was July 14, 2007. Steven was running away when he saw a big dog. The dog was running to help Steven. The dog grabbed him from his shirt. The dog took Steven to the top of a mountain. Steven saw the whole city full of water.

After this, he decided to go to the U.S. Marine. Two weeks passed. Steven and the dog saw the U.S. Marine. The dog and Steven walked to the ship and they stayed there until they fixed the city of Tokyo on February 25, 2008.

Wildfire

I am the king of fire.
I burn any house I want.
I live in Brooklyn.
I feel so powerful.
I smell like Doritos.
I kill people by fire.
I make fire.
I am the king of New York.

Brian M.

Snow Storm

I am not snow.
I come in like rain.
Do you like to eat me from the sky?
I am like the sky but falling
So fast.
Sometimes I will blow you away,
Like a kite.

I Love Mango

I love mango so much because with one bite I will go to outer space and then back flip back to earth. I would get rid of all the other fruits and leave mango! Mango is my lifestyle. If I someone ate one of my mangos I would dig a hole and make a mango mining chamber.

Antonio P.

Ghost Peppers

I love ghost peppers. I love them so much I can eat over 90,000,000.

Once, I ate about 10 ghost peppers on my sister's birthday. She had an ice cream, and when I talked to her, my breath melted her ice cream.

"What did you eat?" she said.

They are so good I can beat a dragon just by eating a hundred peppers.
If I eat too many, I can explode the world, and blow a hole in the center of the world.

Lightning

I am lightning.
I come like light,
And go like flash.

I light up the dark sky,
And shake you half to death.

I am angry all the time.

Maya P.

Raindrop

I am clear.
I live in the sky.
I feel like I'm alone but I'm not;
There are millions of me.
I taste like nothing.
I smell like old water.
I sound like little drops from a sink.
I look like a little circle.
I don't have a face but you do.

Recipe for Fixing My Bed

1. Take all the sheets off and get new ones.
2. Dust off the bed so there's no dirt. Why can't my mom do this for me?
3. Add the main sheet. This is so hard
4. Then make sure it's the right way. I want to sleep already
5. Then put the little blanket on. Make sure there're no bumps. I want this to look good.
6. Next you put the quilt on. Do I really have to put this on?
7. Make sure to tuck it in.
8. Then you put the pillow cases on.
9. Puffing out the pillows and put them on your bed.
10. Now you can lay down on a clean bed.

Jasmina R.

Snowflake

Snowflake is white,
Is like a butterfly.

Name Poem

Jasmina
Sometimes people call me a little cat.
I don't like it.
I am cool
And pretty
And talkative.
I'm curious about math.
Jasmina

Jhonny S.

My Thank You

I love tacos. I could eat one thousand of them. I would share—I would give them to lions. Tacos are so good I could use them to tame all the animals. I could draw with tacos.

Ode to My Eyes

I never noticed my eyes until I touched my face,
And my mom told me about my eyes.
I love my eyes,
Especially when I see the sun.
The sun has lots of rainbows.
My eyes are like crystals in the air,
Bright like the sun,
So watery,
Like the ocean and sea.
My eyes are black and white,
Like the old days.
My eyes are special because without them,
I wouldn't know who my parents are.
My life would be nothing without my eyes.

Damien S.

Dear pencil when you break at school:

Why, why do you have to do this to me? Why are you so ugly, you chicken? You are the worst thing of my life. You so stupid and crazy. Did you know that you are a hater? Now we got to fight, you ugly pencil. I bet you're jealous about my handwriting. Now how am I going to do my homework?

Sincerely,

Your Worst Enemy

Ocean

I live in the middle of nowhere.
I am cold like Antarctica ice.
People swim in me.
My motivation is to get everyone not to be on me,
'Cause all the people are heavy.
I have waves.
I will say to everyone, "Get out of me!"
Butts ride on me.

Michael S.

The Fog of Light

I am fog
I am everywhere
I can blind you.
Sometimes I am gone.
I am the master of fog.
I may take you away,
Take you away to the pond.
MWAHAHAHAHA!!!

Rice-er

I love rice
It tastes soft to eat
Rice is better than riding on the Ferris wheel
With 1 million Roblox Gift cards.
Roblox gift cards with rice is awesome!
I ate so much rice me and my friends exploded.

Charles T.

Tornado

I am a baby tornado child.
I come like a loud tornado,
And I am mad.
When I'm mad,
I will destroy everything.
If I feel good,
I will relax.
I am a baby tornado,
Born in a tornado.

Name Poem

Charles.
They call me Bobble-Bobble
I play football.
I am curious about getting hurt in football,
Or breaking a bone in football.
I feel unsure about behaving bad.
I hope I can make it to the NFL.

Roman U.

Wind

Wind blows in my house.
It makes me cold.
It is frozen.
Then I close my window.

The next day I go to school
It is so cold.
Wind.

Wind really is not even cold.
It is warm.

I never go back.
Why?
Because I say.

I Hate

When my mom says, “wake up, you need to go to school” and I still want to sleep.
It is so annoying when I forgot to bring something.
Or when I can’t play soccer all day.
I hate baseball
I hate Messi
I hate football
I hate number 13
I hate yellow
I hate cats.
But I love to eat Takis and rice.
Takis are better than pizza.
I could sleep in Takis.

Nicole U.

Ode to My Mouth

I never noticed it until I spoke.
It let me talk a lot everywhere.
My mouth helps me speak English.
Why are you so noisy, mouth?

Rose

I smell very good.
I also look very pretty.
I have a stem.
There are leaves on the stem
I look very pretty and nice.

Tylah W.

Hot Ghost Pepper

I hate hot ghost pepper salsa because it is really hot.

When I eat ghost pepper salsa it feels like my head falls off.

It burns so, so bad that I could burst into flames.

It feels like a volcano when the lava hits your skin.

One time when I ate ghost pepper salsa I screamed so loud the aliens could hear it.

When I eat ghost pepper salsa, my brain blows up. That's how hot it is. I have to drink 100 bottles of milk and water!!

Ghost pepper salsa is so hot it makes me do 5,000 hula dances in one night.

Ode to the Hair on My Head

I never noticed the hair on my head until I looked in the mirror after my mom did it.

My hair is nice, beautiful, and soft.

Like a sweater, a fluff ball, and a soft hat.

My hair makes me feel better about myself.

Hair, why won't you grow?

Without my hair, my life would be miserable.

To thank my hair, I'll use a hair treatment to make it grow really long.