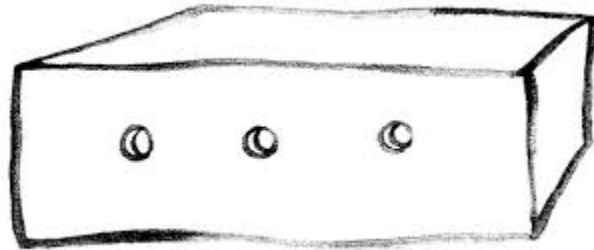


PS 188Q
Inside the Box, a Tiger



Principal: Dr. Janet Caraisco

Teachers:

Mr. Matthew Carneiro
Ms. Christine Garcia
Ms. Cynthia Torres
Ms. Christine Toth
Ms. Jessica Wingefeld

Para:

Sheila Rubenfeld

Third and Fourth Grade
Gifted and Talented
Winter - Spring 2018

Teachers & Writers Collaborative
Amina Henry
Writer-in-Residence

Introduction

“I’m a poet,
and I know it,
I’ve got my whole life to show it!
I feel it in the winter,
I feel it in the spring,
I feel it when I whisper,
I feel it when I sing!
Neighbor, your words are birds
They fly so high in the sky
I need a telescope to see ‘em!
Through the clouds
beyond the birds
leaving a trail
of beautiful words...”

It’s been a delight to continue working with the students and faculty at PS188Q this year. This year I directed our focus towards finding freedom within form, or rather, exploring the ways in which artistic constraints can encourage creativity. We became poetic formalists this year, learning about rhyme scheme, odes, ballads, sonnets and sestinas. Through our focus on form, we discovered gorgeous imagery, playful language and learned that in a poem, truly anything can happen.

During our time together, we read poetry by Pablo Neruda, Robert Louis Stevenson, Henry Wadsworth Longfellow, Elizabeth Bishop, Naomi Shihab Nye, Gabriela Mistral, and Wanda Coleman, among others. We deepened our listening skills, listening to the world around us as well as the music of words coming together in specific patterns. We wrote – a lot.

PS188Q is a school that truly nurtures creativity and learning. Thank you Mr. Carneiro, Ms. Garcia, Ms. Torres, Ms. Wingenfeld, and Ms. Toth for welcoming me into your classrooms. Thank you Principal Carneiro for making this residency possible. And of course a big, huge, enormous thank you to the Third and Fourth Gifted and Talented students of PS188Q for the beautiful words you shared with me!

Sincerely,
Amina Henry

Ms. Wingenfeld's Class

Massin Amazigh
Isabella Antal
Mingzhe Chen
Isabelle Chiang
Angelina Hao
Cara Huang
Emily Huang
Daniel Kim
Jayden Kim
Tyler Kim
Julianne Lee
Timothy Lee
Kiki Lew
Daniel Li
Connie Lin
Benjamin Liu
Sophia Madrazo
Kara Mo
Nathaniel Moy
David Niu
Jaron Ong
Archana Ovitigala
Victor Pan
Allison Quach
Lalita Singh
Evelyn Ting
Viola Yan
Adam Yarden
Olivia Yau
Henric Zha
Henry Zhao

Poetry, a Banana, Wild with the Wind

Class Poem

Poetry is a banana
for it has no core in it

Poetry is chocolate
It tastes like a dream

Poetry is apples
Yummy and sweet

You need to be smart
to think of a poem

Poetry is smarties
They are delicious

Poetry is Pretz
The sweetest

Poetry is summer
Bright like a sun
Very hot

Autumn leaves fall to the ground and words
fall to the floor from the poetry paper

Winter is a happy season with lots of holidays
Winter is white and so is poetry paper

Spring is a breeze and so is poetry
When you are hot it cools you down just to read

Summer is bright like poems
Poetry is hot and so is summer
Summer is vacation season and when you take
a vacation
it feels like you are reading poetry

Poetry is like a turkey saying, Gobble! Gobble!
in a rhyming way

Poetry is smart and playful like a dolphin

Poetry is as majestic as a unicorn running wild
with the wind

Poetry is as delicate as a moose's antlers

Poetry is like a bird gracefully flying in the sky

Poetry is as interesting as a cheetah with three
legs
trying to run

Poetry is a castle haunted with spookiness
Inside are ghosts
Moss

The house looks like it's made of bricks
It feels awesome

In the savannah, it's very calm

Disney is bright, light and nice

Poetry is a science lab
It looks educated and makes us feel bright

Poetry is a bright torch
Poetry lights your way
Poetry guides you to victory
Poetry is full of bright, positive light
Poetry is easy to light and easy to bright
Poetry is easy to light and hard to destroy

Ode to the Watermelon

Class Poem

Oh, Watermelon
You are a tasty treat
Your outer layer is as hard as a rock
A shield protecting us from the sun
Outside you are an oval table
We eat and talk around you
Your taste is a grenade in our mouths
Inside you are a red and black planet
A beautiful boat, smooth and round
You are a bowl of red flavor
Your sweet juice makes us happy
You're a scrumptious awesome thing
A green dumpling
Without you
Life is a
Sour lemon
With you
Life is bitter

Ode to Lollipop

Class Poem

Oh, lollipop
You are a beautiful balloon
A planet of colorful candy
A petal-less flower
You are a yummy stick person
With no limbs
Your wondrous rainbow wheel
Drives me to happiness
I am in my Mom's office
I am in the bank
I am in a restaurant
And it's Halloween
Without you
Life would be flavorless
Colorless
Skinny
Angry

School Sonnet

Class Poem

Bullies giving nerds wedgies in school and
behavior logs, trying to remember
things on tests. Giving apples to teachers,
trying to be respectful to teachers

Everyone keeps talking, not good lunches
Bad substitutes trying to give more work
Eating nuggets with friends, no school on snow
days. Trying to be friendly with new kids

We need longer recess, but lessons can
be fascinating. Good breakfast waffles.
Playing with your best friends in the classroom
So much classwork, I'm bored, but going home

So much homework makes me intelligent
Field trips make us happy and excited

Spring Sonnet

Class Poem

Spring is dynamite
Arrows shoot in the air and fall to the earth
No more staying near the hearth
Flowers are born and blossom
The ice cream vendor is awesome
Saplings grow into trees
Yellow flowers attract buzzing bees
Angry mosquitos bite

Easter is coming soon
The sun has so much light
Everything is almost green
You can watch the glowing moon
Out of their cocoons, butterflies take flight
Never so many flowers seen

Sestina

Class Poem

In the forest walks a handsome, black spider
with his friend, he had a lot of fun
the spider friends both hate murky water
the spider friends have no other friends
the spider friends slide up and down rainbows
there is so much spider laughter

they almost die of laughter
the spider friends meet a bully spider
the bully pushes them off the rainbow
the bully chases the spiders which is no fun
The bully wants to separate the spider friends
The bully spider falls in a puddle of water

The bully spider can't swim in the puddle of water
The bully spider hears laughter
The laughter comes from the spider friends
then the spider friends wonder if they should save the bully spider
One of them says, *Drowning is no fun*
They make a rope with their silk and a rainbow

Their silk rainbow rope saves the bully, now their friend
They all play with their rope rainbow
There's laughter among the spiders
They all take little sips of water
There is a rainbow in their laughter
Playing with the rainbow is so much fun

"Let's find another group of friends."
They find ants at the bottom of the rainbow
The ants are afraid of spiders
Don't be afraid, the spiders say, *have some water*
amongst the spiders, there's so much laughter
they urge the ants to have some fun

The ants are convinced to have some fun
the ants and the spiders become friends
the ants and the spiders can't stop laughing
An ant says, *let's go on a holiday beyond the rainbow*
They go to a desert for holiday where there is no water
The ants enormously enjoy their holiday with the spiders

The ants have loads of fun on holiday with the spiders
Everyone is friends and is happy there is no water
No one can stop their laughter on holiday beyond the rainbow

Spring is Dynamite*Daniel Kim, Kiki Lew*

Spring is dynamite
Arrows shoot in the air and fall to earth
No more staying near the hearth
Flowers are born and blossom
The ice vendor is awesome
Saplings grow into trees
Yellow flowers attract buzzing bees
Angry mosquitos bite

Easter is coming soon
The sun has so much light
Everything is almost green
You can watch the glowing moon
Out of their cocoons, butterflies take flight
Never so many flowers seen

Spring is Good*Emily Huang, Henry Zhao*

Spring is good
I shoot an arrow in the air
It falls to earth, I know not where
So softly, it flies the sight
I could not follow in its flight
Birds fly in the wind
Birds are oh so kind
Spring is fun and good

Easter bunnies hop here and there
Spring is not so cold
Butterflies flap merrily
Joy everywhere
Everyone being so bold
There is the brightness of smiles happily

Mosquito Summer*Isabella Antal, Adam Yarden*

Summer is full of mosquito bites
Some people go to summer school
Now that's so uncool
Let's go to the park
Scratches from falls can make a mark
Metal is really hot
Hotter than a burning pot!
Bullies love making fights

A freezing, too cold pond
Picnic ants steal your food
Flies buzz around your head
Reaching the monkey bars, I need a stool
The hot weather will put you in a bad mood
I cannot see from the sun, I run into a shed!

Hot Summer*Cara Huang, Evelyn Ting*

Summer is hot
But you get to eat ice cream
You hear loud kids scream
Going to the sandy beach
Don't worry, the ocean has no bleach
School is out for summer
Never a bummer
It is boring? No, it's not!

Have some fun, if you can
No more homework, yay!
But, be careful!
Don't get tan
It is no longer May
The sharks are very harmful

Summer Blossoms

Archana Ovitigala, Henric Zha

There are many blossoming trees
With harmful hornets and bees
We see an ice cream truck
We give one buck
We go to the pool
With no school
We eat buns

With the sun
We like many games
We go on vacation
On the run
We like to play with James
With no commendation

Summer Burn

Kara Mo, Nathaniel Moy

Summer is burning hot!
At least we're on school break
So let's bake a cake
No jackets in summer
Which is not a total bummer
We can eat ice cream
While we watch a light beam
You can have delicious hot pot

Let's dive into the pool
Time to play
And go to the beach
To make ourselves cool
We'll sit by the bay
And eat a peach

Summer is Here

Allison Quach, Olivia Yau

Summer is here
Bees like to sting
While birds like to sing
Lots of monkey bars
Not so many cars
School is till May
We still have many days
Winter is not near

So many blossoms are bloomed
Report cards will have to wait
No so many tired hands
Not so many brooms
Until my December playdate
There are lots of marching bands

Summer Fun

Benjamin Liu, David Niu

Summer is the time for fun
Lots of movies coming out
Many days in the house
It's time to play, let's eat some cake
Time to swim in the lake
Ice cream makes us very cool
It also makes many kids drool
Summer has a really hot sun

In this season, there's no school
Many birthdays pass by
Some people are afraid of height
Let's go to the very big pool
Everyone throw a big fat pie
Summer is a great delight

Summer Bees and Trees*Julianne Lee, Lalita Singh*

The pool is so bright
There is so much whipped cream
I want to scream
There are so many bees
Hanging out in the trees
Making s'mores
Makes me want more
The sunshine has so much light

My birthday is coming
Flowers are blooming
Bye, summer
And now it is going
And now fall is coming
It's a bummer

Summer Duels*Sophia Madrazo, Victor Pan*

Summer is the season when I duel
Horses eat hat on a nice summer day
We fire water balloons in the bay
We sneak up on the grownups while they lay
And then we tell them to pay
Running down a steep hill
Making us eat some drowsy pills
Adding some drool into the pool

Making grownups eat orange peels
Smacking electric eels on their heels
Eating robot ice cream
Making unfair deals
Ripping off bicycle wheels
Shooting each other with a laser beam

No Blossoms*Jayden Kim, Timothy Lee*

There are no blossoms
Drinking hot chocolate by the fire
The temperature needs to be higher
It is snowing, it's freezing
I'm puffing, I'm wheezing
Sledding down a steep hill
And getting really ill
That makes it so awesome

Skating on frozen ice
Slipping in the cold on the snow
Putting the heat to full blast
Sitting near fire would be nice
In my house I warmly watch a show
I don't think it will last

Winter Cold*Cara Huang, Evelyn Ting*

Winter is cold
Stay inside for the day
Don't go out and play
Bang! You hear your dad shovel the snow
He is very slow
You don't need to mow the lawn
Until it is dawn
You won't turn into mold

Out there you are drinking hot drinks
Christmas is very near
You see a dancing bear
Ow! The bear says as he sinks
Please don't let your make-up smear!

Winter is a Blast

Isabella Antal, Tyler Kim

Winter is a blast
Hot chocolate is good
Near the hearth wood
The temperature is below 30 degrees
I think my hands are going to freeze!
Skiing is fun
But I wish there was sun
If you slip on ice you could need a cast

I am sick in bed
Winter break means no school!
Snowmen are cool, but they melt
Today I am full of dread
Yay! I think winter is really cool
On Christmas day, presents are dealt

Snow-tastic Winter

Angelina Hao, Daniel Kim

Winter is snow-tastic
There will be no school
No one will be called a fool
Time to pull out mats
And wear some cozy hats
There is a soft, cool breeze
And you won't even freeze!
Winter is really, really fantastic!

Winter is a time for jackets
The snow comes down slow
You bake a cake that you've made
You cause a racket
The snow falls like a crow
You see a snowflake

Home

Isabelle Chiang, Adam Yarden

Toys on the floor
The couch is breaking
My sister thinks my toys are for taking
Yuck! No tea!
No vegetables for me!
Ouchy! Bed bugs
Hard and itchy rugs

My parents say TV is wrong
No time for chatting with friends
Home is not so great
My parents say my awake time is too long
Oh, the fun ends
At school, I get a "late"

Massin Amazigh**I Am a Massin Seal**

A seal
 Showing at a circus
 Doing tricks with toys of all kinds
 Impressing people near and far
 Proud of my work to others
 Feeling happy
 I'm kind to people

Ode to an Apple

Red apple
 You are as juicy as juice
 Round as a ball
 Munching you is just delicious
 You're watery with flavor
 You make me feel very fruitful
 And joyful, too
 Without you, our yummy appetite
 Would be gone

Coney Island Park

Whoosh! Bang!
 Cling! Cling!
 Ready, set, go!
 Play at the arcade!
 Or ride on a train!
 Swing on the swings
 that fly so high
 they touch the sky!
 Hitch or ride on a motor!
 Fly on the airplanes!
 They twist, flip, roll and glide!

The Sun

I asked the sun,
Why are you so hot and burning?
You are very cunning
Are you made out of comets and asteroids?
Are you too powerful?
 The sun said,
I heat the world so people don't get cold
I do not know what I am made of
Possibly I am made of comets and asteroids
I am explodeful

Isabella Antal**I Am the Isabella Horse**

I am the Isabella horse
 Galloping with the wind
 As happy as can be
 When someone tries to ride me
 I kick them off
 And give an annoyed NEIGH!
 I do not like being cooped up in a stable
 When someone tells me something is
 impossible
 I do it

Ode to Water

Oh, water, what a treat
 Wonderful, whimsical, watery water
 How refreshing
 Tasteless but delicious
 You, water, are
 Wickedly wonderful
 Colorless, not even white
 Without you
 We would not live
 Oh, wonderful,
 Whimsical, watery
 Water

Hillcrest Jewish Center Day Camp

Ah... Hillcrest Jewish Center Day Camp
 SPLASH!!!
 The sound of the campers and counselors
 jumping into the pool
 DING! BANG! CRASH!
 The sound of kids playing instruments in the
 music room
 STAMPEDE!!!
 Time for lunch! We are SO HUNGRY!
 BEEP! BEEP!
 That's the bus
 Time for a camp trip
 Time to go home
 The trip is over
 The day is done
 HJCDC is so much fun
 It is on Utopia Parkway
 Go there and have fun

The Adventures of Annika

Annika met a strange piranha
He was sitting in a sauna
He had a pet cat named Iguana
They both wanted a banana

He said, *My name is Fred*
Annika thought she was dreaming in bed
Annika said, *I like your cat Iguana*
Fred said, *It's okay that I'm a piranha?*

Annika said, *It's okay, but it's time for bed*
So Annika and Fred went to bed
Soon Fred got out of bed with Iguana
And Annika found them in the sauna!

The Land of Snow Days

Children go to the land of snow days
Where there is no such thing as school
Hot cocoa is served on trays
Kids find it very cool

Snowmen are built
And snowballs are thrown
Kids are snuggled in warm quilts
And snow is always blown

When children go to bed
They have the best dreams
The beds are all red
And they dream of ice creams

Conversations with a Pigeon

I ask the pigeon,
Why are you gray?
He replies with a grin,
That is the natural color of my skin
Pigeon, pigeon,
What's your name?
I hide it so I get no fame

Mingzhe Chen

Ode to the Great Old Pokémon Card Box

Oh, there's nothing in a store
Like a pokémon box
It is very fun
And it doesn't feel like a bun
We trade like crazy
With our heads lookin' lazy
We play with them
Fun! Fun! Fun!

Isabelle Chiang**Ode to a Book**

You are
Strong enough to contain
What many can't
Your strong leather case holds back
An ocean of wonderful words
We take in
And you still hold more in
Than we
You hold back
The ocean

The Land of Game

In the land of game
There are electronics, board games and cards
There is no game lame
Earn points with bonus shards

The place where children go
Games and fun is the idea
Tickets for prizes like bingo
Game over equals *see ya*

Bonus shards are cheap
There are so many good games to play
Like the game with the jeep
Problem is you've got to find your way

Spring

Spring has too many bees
flowers are on your head
you want to be in bed
school is still in session
flowers aren't much my obsession
some plants are really smelly
not a good time to fill your belly
scraping of knees

it still feels cold
some trees are still bare
this drives me mad
I'm not bold
I don't feel anymore to care
spring is really bad

Angelina Hao**The Angelina Unicorn**

I am the Angelina unicorn
Eating candy in a nearby store
In the land of sweets
Sweetening everything in sight
I, the Angelina unicorn,
Am as glad as can be!
I peek in a box
Seeing things and things around!
I like to run, run all around
Super fast
Making huge tracks

Ode to Donuts

Oh, delicious donut
You are a clear magnifying glass
Helping everyone see clearly
Oh delicious donut
You are a protective helmet
Protecting the world in a big armor suit

Splish Splash

Splish Splash is like a mother tucking her baby
to sleep
She has beautiful blue eyes and earrings
She is wearing a bright blue sweater and sparkly
blue bottoms
Her hair is super soft, softer than silk
Her hair flows like calm waves in the ocean
She is super happy getting ready for a ball
She is happy waiting for her guests, Whoosh!
Her baby climbs her slide and slides down,
Splat!
A happy mother holding her child

The Land of Animals

Out there in the land of animals
There is no sand in between the land
You can play all day
Animals will pop out, if you just say

You hear puppies barking at a door
And see kittens sleeping on the floor
You hear birds chirping in a tree
You see animals running alone and free

Cara Huang**I Am Cara the Fox**

I am Cara the fox
I sit in a winning gym
Doing one thing
Basketball
As happy as a singing bird

Ode to Basketball

Oh, basketball
You're bouncier than a kickball
You have a grenade inside you
Blowing high in the sky
thriving through the air and
through the net
getting a point
You're hard on the outside but
you have a flying stride
Without you, I would yell out a big
BOO!

Ode to a Cupcake

Oh, cupcake
You are sweet like candy
Bringing smiles
Without you, we're crazy
With you, we're cool
You bring me to pools
Aah
The sugar rush

Cyclone

I am female by day
And male by night
You see me shining in red, blue and white
Wearing tracks
Bringing people place to place
With fun
Running with joy
Saying Wheee!
Go straight
You will see red and white hair
And blue eyes
everywhere

The Land of Random

Children go to the land of random
I went there once, too
For me, it is quite dumb
But there's more to do than Scooby Doo

Bears and hares run and hop
Little bears sleep
You can listen to a car stop
I hear a giant bear's leap

When I'm there I feel weird
I really don't feel that great
Everyone's mind is cleared
Everyone's name is Kate

Emily Huang

I am the Emily Swan

I am Emily, the swan
I am at a lake swimming gracefully
Ready to take flight
Up into the sky
My wings flap in the morning light
Bright and colorful
I fly up into the sky
cheerfully and happily
as I flap my wings

Ode to a Rainbow

Oh, rainbow
You show happiness to us
You're like colorful paint on a piece of paper
Showing your beautiful wings
You make me think of the sun shining brightly
In the sky and making it outstanding
You make me feel joyful in my heart
Without you, life will be miserable

Taiwan

Taiwan is a lady
She has blue eyes and brown or black hair
She is wearing a wedding dress and is about to
be married
She feels happy and generous
She says, "Oh, what a beautiful day to play in
the sun and chase butterflies or play catch
with a dog."

The Adventures of Emily

I met an Arctic fox
That had a case of chicken pox
He lay down and moaned in pain
I gave him medicine that cured him quick

*Oh, thank you, the fox said, I'm so cheerful and
now I will give you something, too*

*I would like some fur to be warm in this
Freezing cold weather, I said*

The Land of Animals

Children go to the land of animals
There are animals here
They go to snuggle with mammals
There are animals there

Dolphins and seahorses swim in the water
Foxes go hunting for food
Butterflies fly fast in a race to win
Beavers chop off some wood

When I'm there I feel like an animal
I feel like a beaver
I am a female mammal
I am a beaver weaver

Daniel Kim**Ode to the Pirate Ship**

Pirate ship, you go on the water
Like no other thing
You are fast as a cheetah
A blanket flying over the sea

Winter

Skiing and snowboarding
Hot chocolate, too
Flying downhill with marshmallows
Going, going, gone
So fast no one can keep up
We go up up and up
We have fame and glory in dashing
Down!
I get a large medal and drag it home

Jayden Kim**Ode to Pizza**

Oh, pizza
You are like a clock
Ticking
Waiting
Until you are eaten
Your taste
Is exploding
With flavor
Just like a piece
Of ice cream
Your cheese
Is soft
And warm
Like a hot ball
You are
Positive
Pizza
Of poetry...
You are like
One hundred pounds
Of yummy
Without you,
Life will be
Sour
Like a lemon

North America

North America is a boy
With green eyes and black hair
He wears clothes and protects people
Living inside him
Fighting back
Clang!
He feels awesome and cool
He says, "Let's go, boys!"
He's an awesome place full of people

The Adventures of Connor

I met a box jellyfish
Which people don't like on their dish
He used to live in the sea
He wanted to climb up onto the nearest tree

It seemed to say meow
Which cats would say if they met a cow
I ran for my brother
But I found my mother

The Land of Games

Children go to the land of games
They just play games, that's all they do
The children have a hall of fame
And none of them have even one shoe

Their eyeballs are blowing up
They don't blink, not even once
They never drink water from their cups
They only play each game once

The children never go home
Never eat
When they are done, they write a poem
In their games, they always compete

Basketball

Basketballs sometimes hit you in the head
You shoot it in the air
It sometimes hit your hair
You sometimes lose games
For people to pass you, you yell their name
Pass to people if you stop
Pump too hard and it might pop
After all of that, go to bed

Dribble, pass, or shoot
Basketball is a popular sport
The ball is big, orange and black
If you win, people hoot
You play on a big court
If people are not good they lack

Tyler Kim

Ode to the Titanic

Oh, tremendous Titanic
Giant of the ocean
Lying on the sea bed
Resting peacefully
Once speeding through the ocean
Surprising all the ships
By your massive size
Swishing the water all away,
You hit an iceberg
And rust
You sink
To the bottom
With people on board

The Adventures of Tyler

I met a crazy pigeon
that tried to do division
I tried to help the pigeon
but it still couldn't do division

I taught the pigeon
all year to do division
the pigeon finally did division
but the pigeon could not do long division

Julianne Lee**Ode to Snowman**

Oh, snowman, you make children laugh and play
You are better than most shapes
A breeze through your hair is amazing
Sand in your hair
You make me feel so happy in my heart
Nobody can forget you
You're as beautiful as the sun
Shining in the sky

Dreaming Love: A Poem for Art

I love art
It feels like a dreaming heart
I did a little shove in my glove
I had so much love
I dreamed so much of my heart
I fell apart
The dreaming love went above
saying, *Art is your heart with your dreaming love*

Timothy Lee**Ode to a Tank**

Oh, tank, I love you
You're as terrific as me
You are strong
And I'm weak
You're made out of metal
Through the grounded fighting troops
In the army, you go
With you, troops and a captain
You are like a city

The Adventures of Timothy

I met a big spider
That knew how to get wider
He was so big and wide
He climbed up and rode by my side
I said, *Get off my bike*
Before I make you take a hike

The next day
I saw a pile of hay
I said, *What is this?*
It started to hiss
I thought it was a snake
But just then I got a stomach ache

Kiki Lew**Ode to Winter**

Oh, winter, you are wonderful
Like a wish that grants wishes
You wash away fall to make it
Become winter
You make me wonder how you do it
How ever you do it, it is cool
You let us make snowmen
Which is very fun
Oh, winter, you are just wonderful

The Land of Magic

Children go to the land of magic
I went there too
There are fragile things
So be careful when you go there too

There is an enchanting island
That is so greeny
It is so fantastic but
Don't keep it to yourself because you're greedy

You will always smile
And be happy
When you arrive
It will be a little rappy

Daniel Li**Ode to Football**

You can play with it and have fun with it
A big grown fish with white stripes
A fat banana that is rotten
A big brown rock with stripes
I feel happy with it
It would not be fun without a football
You can throw it
Catch it
Run with it

Ode to a Basketball

Oh, basketball
You are as brown and orange as a tree trunk
You are round
And big as a beach ball
It makes me feel cool
You go bounce, bounce
People could not play basketball
Without you

Connie Lin

Ode to Pizza

Oh, pizza, you make peace between every
violent thing
When we taste you, we dream of
A cheesy land of trampolines
You are too tasty to eat
You are like a flavor mountain
Without you, we would have war

Panda

Oh panda, how are you?
I'm great
How do you protect yourself?
I camouflage
Is the bamboo yummy?
It is very yummy
Do you have any friends?
I don't have a lot of friends

Benjamin Liu

Ode to Banana

You are a watery yellow moon
You are like a cell phone you can eat
You make me feel special
Without you, life would be dry

A Conversation with a Tree

I ask the tree
Hey, why are you so tall?
The tree replies with glee,
I grow in the fall

I ask one more tree,
What do you eat for lunch?
That gets it coughing, and it says,
I eat minerals, oh there's a good munch

Sophia Madrazo

I am a Sophia Wolf

I am the Sophia wolf
I am in the cold
Fighting the aggressive wind
The wind blows me back to the ocean
On a whale's back
It blows me up
I get struck by lightning but
I bit it right back
I tie it together
I break the wind's heart
I fix it together, too
I calm down
I fix all the hearts I broke in the wind

Ode to Pears

Oh, you perfect and precious thing
You look like a light bulb shining bright in my eye
You're like a wet tear drop running down my cheek
A raindrop gliding down my face
You look like a water bottle with a drop
Going past my lips

I Hear the Crazy Day and Night

I hear a chili pepper sizzling my sausage
Warming the twinkle in my eye

I hear the sound of my brother's tantrum
Pounding me down

I hear spiders crawl to the mall at night
Blowing through the soft sounds of the wind

I hear my sister whisper her soft tone reading
Words crawling out of her mouth to the hall
And slowly fading away

I hear the day end and soon hear that
I am sound asleep

Kara Mo

Ode to Marshmallow

Oh, marshmallow
You are as great as a cylinder ring
You are like a great big white cloud
In the sky
Singing, "Oh birds, you sing lovely songs"
You are like a picture frame to me
Or a window
You are a big happy chant
You are as big as a gigantic egg
You are magnificent, marvelous, miracle joy
Your chant is a miracle
It makes people scream, "Yay! You're great!
You are a miracle to us!"
You make us joyful

Miami

Miami is a grandma
She has blue eyes and black hair that feels
Soft as silk
Miami is wearing a polka dotted pink lab coat
She is experimenting with how she can help
Keep away germs from her people
She feels sad because her people are
Dying from sickness
She says, "Germs, why do you have to kill my people?
I work so hard to keep them safe
and yet you still kill them."

The Adventures of Awesome Archie

Archie met a deadly dog
Who could see in a dark fog
The deadly dog licked Archie
But Archie? Archie just got starchy

Archie did not worry
He did not run and did not scurry
Archie killed the dog in one bite
And then went off to see a fight

The Land of Laughs

Children go to the land of laughs
Some people don't need to go there
Some need maps
There children can tame bears

Two headed flamingos and a dancing dingo
Can make you laugh all day
They can also play bingo
All laughing while they play

Bingo is fun
But so is the game "crow"
When you see the sun
You can see the show

Nathaniel Moy

I Am the Nathaniel Dog

I am the Nathaniel dog
A dog of a thousand dog wishes
I lick people
I eat, eat, eat!
I jump on top of people
I keep jumping until the person is laughing
I show people my best puppy sad face when
I beg

Chicken

I'm a chicken
I walk, I talk, I bawk
Oh, I am a chicken
I chick, I lick
I nick, I tick
I'm chicken
I wonder
I'm wonderful
I'm a chicken, I'm a chicken

Fresh 102.7

He is a boy
He sings very quietly
And sometimes
VERY LOUDLY
He sings very nice
His pitch goes
Down
But sometimes his pitches goes up
So this is why Fresh 102.7 is 11 with a 7!

Inventing Land

I once went to inventing land
My friends went there too
There was a band
And my friends didn't say boo
I am glad,
My friends said
It wasn't bad
We should do good and go to bed
We saw our fathers
Like I said, my friends came
They weren't a bother
They said their name

David Niu**I am David Rex**

I am David rex
I am epic
No one want to fight with me
I am tall
And I am fast
I bet you can't run faster than me
I am happy
When I am in the wild

World

I ask the world,
How did you grow so round?
The gods made me very round

Jaron Ong**I am a Tiger**

I am a tiger
Lone and silent
As silent as air
Lurking in the darkness
Waiting for its prey
Walking around the forest
Or maybe, it's a cave
I am an unhappy crayon
A tree
Still and silent
Stiff and still
Sturdy but strong
I am the tiger

Ode to the Camrupt Dinosaur

Camrupt, you look like a handsome volcano
With rings on your beautiful body
When you speak, you erupt blows of lava in words
As fast as an erupting volcano
Boom!
Walking heavily in the flood

America is a Boy

America is a boy
Fighting for his freedom
Impossible to catch
With a twinkle of excitement in his
Pure, white eyes
His burning red and blue hair
Representing FREEDOM
He is head of the battle
He has loyalty, but rivalry with his father, Great
Britain
America laughs and giggles but can be
STRONG and BOLD

Archana Ovitigala**Jurassic Park**

When you go to Jurassic Park
You hear the roar of machine dinosaurs
Jurassic Park is a boy with darkish brown eyes
He wears a green and brown shirt
He feels very happy in the mornings and lonely
at night
Every day he says, "Goodbye" to the kids who
go away

The Adventures of Barnacle

I met a boring barnacle
He had a darling uncle
The barnacle's uncle ate mice
Then the uncle got lice

The uncle that got lice
Turned into six mice
The cat ate the mice and got lice
And then it got lost – twice

Victor Pan**I Am the Victor Dohle**

I am Victor dohle, an African wild dog
My running is as fast as
The speed of light
My ears are as big as a radar
Unstoppable
Growling louder than any animal
My face is unforgettable
My eyesight is sharp as a needle
I can feel the gushing wind

The Caribbean Islands

Look at the Caribbean Islands
A brave young man with sand tan hair
And bright blue eyes as bright as the ocean
He is wearing bright blue enchanted diamond
armor
He has a golden sand badge of the most
relaxing kind
He is fighting pirates, trying to rob the other
islands
He sends waves to tip over the pirate's
motorboat
He feels very brave and bold
Also, victorious
He says, "I'm the best of the best."

Military Sonnet

The tank goes boom
firing at my doom
I almost got shot in my face
but ran at a pace
I hid in a stall
But there was a haunted wall
A plane came from nowhere
and landed somewhere
I ran out of the room
and smashed my doom
I called a bomber
to bomb down bombs
Unfortunately, it was atomic bombs
I finally had enough
I returned to my home town

Allison Quach**Ode to a Door**

Oh, door
You are like a book
With wonderful adventures
Fairy tale
Non-fiction
Mysteries and fables
You're lying around
Helping us with our
Everyday lives
You're a beauty
A treasure
Gold, silver, strong
You're everything
Oh, door
We could not live
Without you
And your treasures

Lego Land

LegoLand is a girl
Blue eyes, blonde hair
Wearing a bright yellow shirt
She is singing classical lullabies
She feels good
Just singing to her guests

The Land of Unicorns and Pretty Dresses

Oh the land of pretty dresses
And unicorns too!
When the children go there they find messes
There are unicorns with horns
Unicorns and flying dresses
It is quite a sight to see
Messes in the air make you dare
You should be totally there
When I am there I feel powerful
And quite nice too
With power I feel good

Lalita Singh**I Am the Lalita Unicorn**

I am the Lolita unicorn
I am running under a rainbow
In a plain
I feel happy as can be
I love dancing
I am not as big as a giant
But I am as small as a butterfly
Loud at home but
Soft at school

The Adventures of Lalita

I met a crazy fish
He had a big wish
He broke my dish
and had his wish

The fish was a crazy fish with a crazy wish
The fish said, *My wish has now come true*
Thank you
We ate and ate until dawn
And broke and broke until before dusk
We laughed so hard we felt it in our toes
We laughed so hard milk came out of our nose

The Land of Wishes

Children go to the land of wishes
I think it's a lovely place
In the land of wishes
they wish for fishes

It makes me feel awesome
And bright and happy
And a little odd too

I see unicorns and butterflies dancing
And money trees laughing
There is kettle corn eating
And a big sun and a rainbow

Evelyn Ting**School is Out!**

Yay! School is out for the day!
Time to enjoy pizza today!
Mmmm... do you smell that?
I do
It smells deliciously good!
You go home and do your homework
You text your friends about how you
Don't like homework
They all agree
You brush your teeth and climb into bed
Everything is dark

You see a bit of light
Then more
And some more
You finally see the sun
It shines bright on your face
Another
day
of
school

Ode to Summer

Oh, summer, you are splendid
Like a special breeze in the air
We will shiver without your warmth
Swish, swoosh, the soft wind blowing against
our skin
Your smooth hair blowing
You are a warm and sensitive person
As warm as a bear hug
As kind as the wind

Hawaii

Hawaii is a girl, a young girl
Hawaii has blue eyes and black hair
She wears a skirt and a headband
She dances to entertain
Hawaii feels happy when she dances
She says, "Come on, people, dance!"

Viola Yan**Spring**

Butterflies are flapping
Birds are singing
Trees have leaves
It is warm out
Children fly kites
People are outside
Adults drive cars
Children ride bikes

Easter is approaching
People buy chocolate
People buy eggs
People put chocolate in the eggs
People hide them
We have egg hunts

Babies are born
We eat ice cream
We have a lot of fun!

Ode to Fall

You, fall, are fantastic
As colorful as a rainbow
Your breath is the soft, soothing
Whispers of an airy, autumn breeze
When I see you, you slowly double with spring
Giving us supplies of fruit and color
Without you, we would starve
What would happen to snowmen and our
Shows of snow?
Our winter events would disappear without you
You are beauty, unbeaten,
Even by angels of heaven

Shopping

Cash registers at checkout ring
Loads of shopping carts clang
Songs sound as loud as a tiger
Rice falls off the shelves with a BANG
Shoppers talk pieces of news
Oh no, into the ears of kids they ZING!

Adam Yarden

I am the Adam Tiger

I like food
Don't judge me for I am the Adam tiger
I am somewhere where you can't find me
So don't bother to find me
I won't be where you look
I'll be deep in thought
In a secret place
Where someone might find me
But it will be hard
But I'll give you a clue
I will be there
But not there

Ode to Gold

Oh, gold
Your ghostly glare gives
Everyone a glorious feeling
Gold you are as valuable
As money
But you are more precious and
Worth more
Though you are rare
People have you
And take you as a prized possession
Without you,
Everyone digging for gold
Is meaningless

The Adventures of Adam

Adam met weird rat
Adam said he was fat
The rat said that was not very nice
The rat wanted Adam for his steamed rice
Adam was put in a jar
Adam's home was very far
Adam had a plan
And Adam had a can
The rat said, *That'll do*
Adam said, *I'll show you*
Adam created a hole
Adam made it a mole
Adam stepped on the mole's chin
And that was the end of him
Adam hurried
Adam scurried
Adam came out
Adam had a pout
Adam started his journey
Adam needed to scurry
Adam's mother was really worried
Adam really hurried
Adam came back
Adam had a snack
Adam's mother was really happy
Adam's mother called his pappy
Adam's parents had a party
Adam was now considered a smartie

The Land of Anything You Can Think Of

Children go to the land of anything you can
think of
I went there once, too
There children can push and shove
Children can say boo

Dragons and unicorns fly
Phoenixes turn into eggs
Oh me, oh my, diamonds fly
People with no names have no legs

When people are there, they feel normal
They don't feel odd
Everyone feels formal
They won't go into a space pod

Olivia Yau

I Am the Olivia Bird

I am the Olivia bird chattering on and on and on
Annoying people as I sail pass
Driving them crazy
I forget everything important in the world
As I sail away

Ode to the Moon

Oh, moon, you are beautiful
As we stare at you
Your moonlight shines on us
You look as smooth as a pearl
You are the shining sphere
Bathed in the moonlight you shine
You are fantastic!
You are the most beautiful thing in night

A Lady Called Disney Land

Disney Land is in her colorful clothes
Feeling as bright as them
"I'm feeling happy," she says,
"and maybe I will open up my feelings to the
world."
She dances around
Her eyes shining as the children
Play with her
Bathed in her dancing light
Bang! Go the fireworks
as she lights them

The Land of Imagination

Children go to the land of imagination
Where they have as much fun as can be
They are as free as a bee

As they soar through the air
As they play with creatures they make up
They play with their imagination

Like a magnet they fall toward you
Like a waterfall
They create wonders

Imagination can imagine
Things nobody can think of
The wonders to be created
In the land of imagination

Winter

Snowflakes falling
Water is freezing
Snowmen are made
The sled is brought
Down and down
In the snow
People get red noses

Christmas is coming
Stockings are hung
Trees come
Ornaments come, too
We get candy and gifts
We watch the snowflakes
Gently

come

down

cars get buried
temperature drops
The trees go bare!
We have a lot of fun

Henric Zha**The Land of Candy**

Children go to the land of candy
I went there once, too
As for games, there are quite a variety
That are very fun to do

Candy dragons and candy
People all act happy
I hear people dandy
All the people are clappy

When I'm there I feel happy
There are candy mice
All is flappy
While I chase the candy mice

The Lion

There was a lion who was frying
A pancake in a pan
The pan was handy
But somehow fell on a man

The man was mad at the lion
The lion wanted his frying pan back
So he jumped over the man
And got the pan back

The man tried to catch the lion
But the lion was too fast
The man gave up and ran away
Eating his pancake, the lion had a blast

Henry Zhao**The Me Cheetah**

I am quick, kind, and smart
I love racing
I mostly win
I am a cheetah in a bin
I share
I care
I make sure kids are not bears
I win games
It's always the same
But sometimes I let people win, too

Ode to School

Oh, school
I wish you were a swimming pool
But at least you're not made of wool
You are the best school

You make me feel good
You make me think of wood
Without you, life would not be as good

Arrow

Spring is good
I shot an arrow into the air
it fell to earth, I know not where
so swiftly it flew the sight
I could not follow it in its flight
I breathe a song into the air
I fell to earth, I know not where
spring is as good as can be

Sit here
Sit there
Sit in space
Once I drank some beer
Sit everywhere
After you sit, we'll race

Ms. Garcia's Class

Connor Caulfield

Chloe Chan

Ryan E Chan

Ethan Chen

Mia Chen

Gavin Cheng

Ellis Choroco

Jana Gu

Grace Kim

Vaishavi Kothari

Ellie Lai

Elizabeth Li

Matthew Mitringa

Alden Ng

Mia Paananen

Hailey Poon

Tristan Postance

Daniel Ryga

Tony Tan

Serena Tsao

Josephine Wong

Tyeson Wong

Amelia Wu

Brendon Xie

Leon Xiong

Sophia Yang

Ella Yarden

Kaitlyn Yau

Jack Yin

Andrew Zhang

Oscar Zhu

Poetry is an Avocado

Class Poem

White, soft blanket covering everything
Water from icicles going ping ping

Snow as pale as the moon
Changing earth into another
White world

Fresh freezing air
smiling and laughing all day

A poem is a venus flytrap in the sun
in the jungle and in the tropics
It smells like nectar,
it is green and pink
The flytrap is happy
A venus flytrap looks like
two mouths chomping a fly
A venus flytrap is a poem because it is
Full of flies
Its mouth opens and
Words fly out

Poetry looks like penguins,
birds and cold

Poetry is a manatee
It moves swiftly and drifts down slowly

Poetry looks like komodo dragons
without wings
instead of fire

Poetry is an avocado
Poetry is as good as a double pepperoni pizza
It tastes like mush-mash marshmallows
Poetry is hot coco with M&Ms and whipped
cream
Poetry is mashed potatoes with turkey
Poetry is yummy like pork
Swallow it, crunch it, chew it, mash it

Poetry reminds me of lamb racks
It makes me as happy as when
my mom agreed to buy me a triple decker
chocolate ice cream cone with
rainbow sprinkles AND a sundae

It looks like my smile when I honked the car
horn
which sounded like thunder at my mom's April
Fool's Prank

Poetry is sunny with a sun ray shining
on me, making me feel dazed and nice
Poetry is smoky, like a volcano
bursting with lava on me
Poetry is rainy with a
sad sound falling
with a drip and
a drop

Poetry is snowy with a cold shiver on me
making me shake with a brrrrr
Poetry is a hurricane with thunder
and lightning flashing with excitement
Poetry is windy, with
wind blowing shaking
my hair, all over
the place
This is weather

Poetry is a picture book, a square
You can read it
I feel great when I read it
A ball so bouncy like sphere
So fun
A pencil so yellow you can write with it
I feel so happy about it
A water bottle like a cylinder
It can hold water
I feel good about it
A t-shirt like a square
I can wear it
Glasses, I see through them
I feel happy about them
They look like circles
A toothbrush hard on the bottom,
soft on the top,
you can clean your teeth with **it**

Ode to a Watermelon

Class Poem

Oh, Watermelon
You are a juicy green rock
That grows
An edible emerald ocean
You are as sweet as daylight
A sugary green leafy balloon
You make our mouths water
We eat you
Yummy red sweet pizza
We cut you into beautiful scarlet flowers
Rubies in our mouths
Beautiful black diamonds
Without you,
No more sugar
No more going at red and
Stopping at green
Summer would be useless
Tragic

Ode to Pizza

Class Poem

Oh, pizza, you taste so good
You are a chewy triangle
A red and yellow flag
I feel at home with you
You make me feel hungry
You are a cheesy magnificent mountain
Your smell is cheesy-amazing
Your crust crunches like
Crisp autumn leaves under our feet
Without you, the arrow
misses our hunger target
Without you,
No more Pizza Fridays
No more birthday parties

School Sonnet

Class Poem

Getting poked with a pencil in the leg
the first day of classes was horrible
but making friends and getting hundreds on
tests, that made it terrific and awesome.

School is so mediocre but there are
tasty snacks and assemblies and recess
Boring, sad, art, gym and computers are
amazing. Testing our brains, a bit dull

Setting goals and wanting to go home, but
reading books is fun and exciting but
not to everyone. Lazy on state tests.
Tests are very long. Books more books more books.

Too much work, getting picked in assemblies
Half days and the last days are the best days

Spring Sonnet

Class Poem

Spring is a yellow bird
Many colored flowers bloom
There's spring cleaning with a broom
Rain washes away the winter cold
Baby animals start to grow old
Little kids play ball
Little kids dance in a hall
Scratching mosquitos and allergies is absurd

Ducks swim in the lake
Trees dance in the breeze
Bees buzz and make spring honey art
For birthdays, there's ice cream cake
In spring, toes don't freeze
Spring melts your winter heart

Sestina

Class Poem

In the forest, is a magic, lonely cat
The forest is in a tiny huge closet
Why are you making noises, my friend?
asked the cat to no one. It is just the breeze
The forest in the closet is in the city
In the city lives a very rich, quiet queen

The magic cat casts a spell on the queen
The quiet queen becomes a magenta cat
The two cats, two cool chickens, crawl out of the forest into the city
They walk out of the tiny huge closet
They feel a slight breeze
The two cats become best friends

The two cats make a new friend
It is another quiet queen
All three stand in the breeze
The magic cat turns this queen into a cyan cat
The cats go back into the forest in the tiny huge closet
in the city

The three cats feel a cool breeze
The breeze whispers, *as cats, you cannot go into the city
again, cats are stuck in the closet.* This upsets the cats
now they can't make new friends
The spell wears off. The magenta and cyan cats become queens
again and step out of the closet

The magic cat feels a lonely breeze
He wishes to go back into the city
A puffy cloud hovers over the cat
The cloud says softly, *Do you need a friend?*
Yes, says the cat, I've lost my queens
They've gone into the city and I'm stuck in this closet

The cloud says, *You should really explore this closet*
There's more than this lonely breeze
The cat says, *But there are no more queens*
The cloud says, *you don't need those queens from the city*
I can be your friend
You're a lovely cloud, says the cat

In the closet, the puffy cloud plays with the magic cat
They see a rainbow in the breeze, the two friends
They forget about the quiet queens in the city

Magnificent Spring

Chloe Chan, Josephine Wong, and Grace Kim

Spring is a time when flowers bloom
Trees sway in the breeze
Allergies make us sneeze
Spring showers bring spring flowers
Many clouds make many showers
Time passes by while we have a great time
We eat ice cream with the flavor lime
In spring, people don't feel the gloom

Butterflies and bees flying high
A buzz and a flap of all of them mixed together
All I see
Flying high and low in the sky
It all seems to get better
Spring is like a bee

Spring Melting

Amelia Wu, Sophia Yang

Spring melts the cold breeze away
Green grass starts to grow
The warm air of spring says hello
The blue sky is now shining clear
And that is a message that spring is near
Trees that are green start making apples
People drink a pitcher of Snapples
We don't worry about wearing jackets today

We pick flowers for family and friends
But there are allergies that make you sneeze
This is the season that baby animals are born
The spring season, laughter and fun, will end soon
But you can feel the nice spring breeze
People say by to the spring breeze, but when
People wake up, they celebrate Thanksgiving
with corn

Bright Summer

Mia Chen, Serena Tsao

Summer is a bright gold sun
Children eat melty ice cream
The sun melts the tasty whipped cream
Little babies splash in the pool
Air conditioner makes the house so cool
I ride my bike over the hills
No more cold breeze chills
Now we have so much summer fun!

No more heavy coats
Let's hang out in the parks
Beautiful green leaves on the trees
We go fishing on boats
When I get home my dog barks
Summer is so fun because we're free!

Summer

Vaishavi Kothari, Kaitlyn Yau

Summer is a break from school
The sun shines so bright
The birds start to take flight
It is so hot
Flowers bloom a lot
The trees grow
They go with the flow
We dive in the pond

Ducks start to quack
No homework now
New goals to reach
Eat a snack
Someone jumps and takes a bow
Now go to the beach

Pop Summer

Tyson Wong, Oscar Zhu

Summer is very hot
I feel like I'm gonna pop
I wanna throw my face on a mop
I fell into a pool
And it felt super cool
I accidentally vomited into a pond
Then I waited for dawn
And fished for some cod to kill in a pot

I turn on the TV and watch dogs fly
It was so boring I almost died
I ran a block and lost my sock
I just saw a baby cry
I stole a car and then I lied
Then I crashed it into a rock

Summer, the Green Spider

Daniel Ryga, Brendon Xie

Summer is a green spider that is on my shirt
You can play any sport like soccer or basketball
I just know I will hate fall
No more school yay!
I like to eat hay
Wait, hay is for horses, not me
Oh no! It looks like I got stung by a bee
Just saying, the spider can bite but it doesn't hurt
When spring ends it is summer
Playing video games and reading books
It is fun and it is cool
Just thinking of the end of summer is a bummer
Fish biting bait and sharp hooks
Looking at summer food makes me drool

Summer Sports

Gavin Cheng, Matthew Mitranga

Summer is soccer and basketball
No more school hurray
I go to the farm to feed horses hay
I read *Diary of a Wimpy Kid* because it's cool
Also, I go to the pool
I go to the beach to collect seashells
I see some snails under their shells
After summer we have to get ready for fall

During summer I see a soccer game
One player makes a great goal
He makes the boat sink
He has a lot of fame
After the game I fall into a hole
And then I have a drink

Fall Fun for Everyone

Ellis Choroco, Ella Yarden

Fall is fun for everyone
Take out the rake
We're going to the lake
There's hibernation
And bird migration
Bare trees
And colorful leaves
School shopping is finally done
It's finally Sunday
There's also Thanksgiving
Tons of seeds
It's time to play
There's tons of driving
Back to school, please!

Fall Things

Ellie Lai, Elizabeth Li, and Tony Tan

Fall is young children jumping in leaf piles
Picking ripe apples that glow like gold
All the days turn cold
School will restart
Picking pumpkins, putting them in cars
Halloween is as scary as a shark
Let's touch the tree's bark
Adults start going through the files

Get the turkey out of the oven
Celebrating a late birthday
Animals collect food
Let's listen to Beethoven
You can't even play on Sunday
Everyone is in a different mood

Winter Chill

Connor Caulfied, Jana Gu

Very chilly!
Staying home!
Playing with foam!
Snowflakes in different shapes!
Snowballs as big as grapes
Playing ice hockey
Watching jockeys
Going to Philly!

Christmas is near
Skiing down the hill
New Year!
No need to fear!
Watching the mills
Winter is here

Winter

Ryan Chan, Leon Xiong

Winter is a cold season
You can have a snowball fight
And throw it with all your might
You cannot fly a kite
Or else you will get a frostbite
You can ice skate
And come home late
That is a good reason

People don't go to school
We can drive a car
We can sled
We can jump in a freezing pool
But we can't see and drive into a traffic bar
Go to bed

Late Winter

Jack Yin, Andrew Zhang

Winter goes gone in a few ways
Flowers start blooming
Boom boxes go booming
More sports coming
Music makers start humming
Snow is not falling
People start calling
It is my birthday today

Water is falling
Drinking water is great
Eating more ice cream
More people are calling
While gaining more weight
Having a great winter scream!

Connor Caulfield**Ode to Football Teams**

Competing for the legendary gold cup
A question
An answer
For the winner
Only one
Champion
From the
Superbowl

Home

It smells like sugar and spice
It sounds like pencils writing
It tastes like vegetables
It looks like a blue wall
It feels like my blanket

Chloe Chan**Like a Fox**

I am a fox on the ground
As quiet as a whisper
Nothing you can hear
Just the wind
And rustling leaves

One of my talents
Is my curiosity
Once I find you
You can't escape me
Whether or not you
Are here or there
I will track you
You won't escape
Just enjoy
The last of you

Wishing Star

You are a magical wizard
In the sky
You make my dreams
Come true
With a touch of your wand
Ping! Ping! Twinkle
My dreams light up

Oh cunning, watching star
People will find you watching us
With your awesome ear
You sit on our paper
You sit in our books
And on the Christmas tree

Tokyo

Tokyo is a boy
So neat, tidy and clean
Nowhere else in the world
Is as shiny and clean as can be
Floors, glass, and houses
As pure as diamond, saying
Ping ping
This may take awhile
But citizens in Tokyo will
Help this city stay clean
When he doesn't see something he likes
He shouts, *What are you doing to me?*

The Land of Mythical Creatures

Children go to the land of mythical creatures
All the creatures are scurrying
They have nice looking features
But none of them are hurrying

Not one of them does a dance
Not one does a jig
Not even one does a prance
Not one is a pig

Midnight Sounds

I hear the twinkle of icicles
Going ping ping

I hear the world become white
With a magical shiny wand

I hear the flowers bloom
Making the buds explode open

Ryan E Chan

I Am a Ryan Cheetah

I am a Ryan cheetah
I am a cheetah because I run fast
I am sneaky when I hunt
I prowl on the hunting ground
I go into hiding when I hear a sound
Which is a rustle in the grass
And I wait till he comes past
The animal I hunt is a rabbit
This animal might not last

Star

I ask the star,
Do you play with this?
Are you friends with the moon?
Do you eat with a spoon?
Why do you sleep during the day?

The star says, *Yes, I play with Mars
Me and the moon are friends
I eat with a fork
I sleep because I am tired*

The Adventures of Tyeson

Tyeson met a scary spider
Who was a good hider
Tyeson looked at him and saw he was small
The spider ran very quickly down the hall
Tyeson caught him and the spider said, *Let me
go*
Tyeson yelled a big, loud, enormous, *NO!*
Tyeson got a bat
and smacked it to a mat

Night Sounds

I hear ghosts tapping
On the door

I hear footsteps
On the roof

I hear the ocean's waves

I hear the television noises

I hear tree branches swaying
side to side

Ethan Chen

The Adventures of Ethan

I met an ugly shark
It was really as big as a park
Its stinky odor, I realized
Came from his feet, I figured

I met another crazy animal, a dear old rat
I found it when it jumped out of my hat
I grabbed my bat
And slammed it on a mat

After the thing with the bat
Then came the cat
Who sent the rat
Back in the hat

Summer

Summer is weird
Shooting my sister with darts from nerf
Learning at the beach how to surf
Now most people in the world have learned to dab
Having a destroyed math book is very sad
I love the pool
But everyone there is just a fool
Now it's the middle of summer so my uncle has a beard

Enter the world of vacation
It's just very still
I'm eating apple pie
Back at school I'm learning multiplication
We're going back to the mill
School trips are not fun, I don't know why

In the Night

In the night I hear
The tooth fairy saying,
Use your toothpaste! Don't forget to floss!

I hear the sound of my ear paper ripping

I hear Cinderella screaming,
Where's my foot thingy?!

Home

The place that I love is home
All I hear is my mother's loud tone
I turn on the TV and watch Nickleodeon
My sister eats burritos with lots of sodium
Down in the basement is my fear
AAAHHH! A ghost appears!
A spider comes alive!
Also, a fully bee-loaded hive!
I smack them with a broom
Sending the spider to its doom
I get in the car
We drive very far
The car slips on some balls
And crashes in a wall
Not to offend
Farewell my friend cause this is the end

Mia Chen**Oh, Notebook**

Oh, notebook
Without you
We will end up
Writing on
Ourselves
To remember
Something
Because of you
We can live
You
Are so important
To us
Without you, I think we will all
Die from not remembering
Something
Oh, notebook
You are as
Important
As can
Be

China

China is a girl
Her eyes are pink and blue
Her hair is green and purple
She is wearing a crown with
Pink, blue, green, purple, orange, and yellow
The yellow is gold
The orange is a gem made out of orange
The purple is an amethyst stone
The green is emerald
The blue is blue diamond
It is very powerful
The pink is pink lime stone
She wears a dress the color of the rainbow!
Her shoes are made of clear diamond
She is just chilling out in the warm sun
Enjoying life and living
She feels relaxed and whispers,
*What a lovely life a person like me can live
forever*

The Land of Everything

Children go the land everything singing tweedle
dee dee

Dancing everywhere they go
Singing, laughing
Prancing, being sandy!

Having teddy bears
Eating sweetness candy
Being scary bears
Being sandy – I don't really care

Because they're happy
Crazy just
Feeling snappy
And feeling dizzy

A Night Sound

I hear the wind
Breeze away dreamily
I hear the butterfly
Rustling and sleeping
I hear the cricket
Chirping away
I hear the leaves rustling
I hear a cute bunny
Sleeping soundly
I hear the flower
Growing sleepy
I hear the stars
Shining brightly
I hear my dad
Snoring until July

Gavin Cheng**The Happy Seal**

I am a Gavin seal
I swim around everywhere
As energetic as a chicken
I sometimes fly all around
And am as lucky as bird
I am as happy as a tree
Swimming happily in the ocean
Eating pizza
And nice ice cream
And smiling like a big dog
I am the Gavin seal
In the sea

Ode to Basketball

Oh! Basketball
You are like
An orange balloon
With a cool feeling
So bouncy and as round
As a soccer ball
We couldn't play
Basketball without you
Bouncy basketball
Nice basketball

Manhattan

Manhattan is a girl
She is a friend of Queens, the queen
She is awesome
She has red eyes as pretty as a ladybug
She has great sight
She is wearing a sky-blue shirt
And dark green pants
Buildings and restaurants
Gorgeous, Manhattan is

The Adventures of Evan

Evan met a creepy cockroach
It made a great approach
The cockroach was ugly black
It carried a slinky Jack

The cockroach said, *I will turn you into a rat
You will be very fat*
I stepped on the cockroach very fast
And it didn't last

The Land of Stephen Curry

Children go to the land of Stephen Curry
It is my favorite place to be
There I have no worry
This is the greatest place for me

The strangest creature there is Draymond
Green
And he really likes to eat
His favorite food to eat is unseen
He thinks eating is a great feat

When I go there it makes me want to shoot
See Stephen Curry and his teammates
I also want to play the flute
And bang on strange crates

Night Sounds

I hear Daniel Ryga
Knocking on my door
Asking to play

I hear the
Cars honking
Honk honk

I hear
Stephen Curry making a shot
Swish

My Conversation with a Lake

I ask the lake,
*Why do you have less water than a river?
Why do ducks like to come to you?
Do you ever wish you could be something else?*
Lake answers back,
*I have a sewer pipe that sucks water out of me
Ducks come to me to bathe
Yes, I want to be a river with so much water*

Ellis Choroco

Black Hole

Oh, black hole, why do you eat stars?

*Oh, black hole, why do you sometimes eat your
brothers and sisters?*

Oh, black hole, why are you black?

Jana Gu

Ode to Butterfly

Oh, butterfly!

Your wondrous

Wings

Are so beautiful

You are so beautiful

As a

Firefly flickering

You

Are a colorful

Streak in the

Blue sky

You bring

Happiness and

Color to the world

We would be

Very gloomy

Without you

You are like music

In the sky

Oh, butterfly

You will fly on

And leave me

A happy soul

Ode to Christmas Lights

Your lights look like
Raindrops hanging on a string
The strings look like waves
The lights and strings look
Like necklaces and bracelets
The lights look like jewelry beads
Christmas lights, you are like
Stars shining in the sky
You are colorful drops of
Warm fire
You change colors like festival lights
You make me feel happy
I see you
You make me think about
Christmas presents and hot chocolate
Our Christmas would be less colorful
Without you
Christmas nights will be cold and damp
No will happiness will be on Christmas nights
Your lights blink
Blink! Blink! Blink!
A cold wind blows
Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh!
But you will not fall down
For if you do
There will be no color
Oh, Christmas lights!
You are warm and wonderful!

The Adventures of Serena

Serena met a hairy spider
He was a good writer
The spider was swaying from some silver silk
It was weird because it was covered in milk
The spider said, *Hello Serena! Do you want
some milk?*
*Well, sorry, cause now I have to wrap you with
silk!*
But Serena went and got some milk
She poured it over the spider and the silk
Well, sorry, spider, said Serena, holding some
silk,
Stay still so I can wrap YOU with silk

The Land of Cute Kittens

Children go to the land of cute kittens
I went there once too
There are many mittens just for kittens
There are so many things to do

There are so many kittens rolling around
You can sleep on kittens all night long
There are so many mittens on the ground
There are kittens with mittens singing a song

You will feel bright and happy
You will want to stay here
You will also feel nappy
There is nothing to fear

In My House

In my house I see my fish swimming silently
I hear my dad typing on the computer
I taste the sweetness of apples
I feel cozy and warm
I smell lavender soap
In my house I feel safe and sound

A Bird's Home

A bird silently flies to a tree
She makes a nest that's far from me
She lays two eggs that look so small
One egg dropped so she gave me a call
I gave her her egg
Although she didn't beg
I told her that her nest was too tight
But she told me that she thinks that it is just
right

Grace Kim**Ode to the Egg**

Egg, you are sensational
How yummy you are
You are slimy and round instead of rough
You make me hungry all the time
You are smooth and I'm hungry
Your amazing arrow will not come to me
Without you, I feel blue as glue

Ode to Manatee

Oh, manatee!
You live with me to love
Never leaving trails of sadness
Not ever feeling madness

I think you're cute
I never put you on mute
I can't resist you
I can only love you

You listen to my heart
And it feels like art
I can never let go of you
We have more hugs to do

I can't take other animals
You are my favorite mammal
I wait for your love
so I don't get loved by doves

The Adventures of Grace

I met insane skunks
They were really drunk
The skunks were punks
And the skunks put me in a bunk (bed)

The skunks said, *Bye bye punk*
And, *See you later as a skunk*
I ran out of the bed
Bumping my head

Night Sounds

I hear crickets
Chirp, chirp, chirp
I hear cars moving
Vroom, vroom, vroom
I hear rain going down the spout
Drip, drop, plop
I hear my mom moving around
Stomp, step, stomp
I hear my clock moving
Click, clock, click
I hear a penguin waddling
Waddle, woddle, waddle
I hear manatees dancing in water
Prance, splish, splash
I hear people talk
Talk, speak, communicate

Vaishavi Kothari**Vaishavi, the Dog**

I am Vaishavi, the dog
Energetic, I run
And play tag
All day
I jump and climb trees
I feel happy all day long
I lay in my bed and read books
Sometimes I read in trees
This poem is all about me

Ode to Puppies

Oh, puppy
You look like
a whale with
feet and ears
You look like
a koala with
feet and a
long body
You look like
a storage place
with legs
You are cute
You are adorable
You are soft
Your bark is
like a furious wave
You make me feel so happy
and excited
at the same time

Kingsbury

Kingsbury is a girl
Her eyes are blue and her hair is rosy red and wavy
Kingsbury wears a rainbow puppy shirt and jeans
She reads and plays and is always sleepy
Kingsbury is always happy
She always says, *My little brother is the most annoying*
Kingsbury's little brother is Annex

The Land of Friends

Children go to the land of friends
To learn to be free
They also learn to mend
The loneliness they see

You see dragons and unicorns,
Serpents and happy men
The horns are always there to be torn
And there are always hen

Night Sounds

I hear fireflies
Clicking their lights
On and off

I hear the sound
Of the wind making the
Trees sway

I hear the tip top of
The kitchen faucet dripping
Little tiny drops of water

I hear many
Sounds
Of the night

Flowers

I ask the flower,
What color is your favorite?
Do you like being a flower?
Are you lonely?
Why do you smell?
The flower says,
My favorite color is purple
I love being a flower
I am not lonely, I talk to trees
I smell when people smell me
I give them a nice perfume
They smell nice

Ellie Lai**I Am Ellie Penguin**

I am Ellie penguin
 Blue or sad
 I help my mom cook delicious meals
 My family can understand my language
 I swim very well
 I love seafood
 I spit words to form poems

Volcano

A volcano is a girl with black hair
 And red eyes
 She is wearing a brown dress and gray high heels
 She is spitting out red words
 This volcano is steaming mad
 She says, "Lava!"
 Now she spits hydrochloric acid

Ode to a Bunny

Oh, bunny
 You are a dog with pink ears
 You are as adorable as a cat
 How you bounce is beautiful
 Boing boing
 You make me feel calm
 Without you, there would be no
 Fluffiness or furriness
 Oh, bunny...
 Bounce on beautifully to your
 Deserted destination
 Bounce bounce
 Your tail feels like cotton
 Bunny, go on and dance far far away

The Land of Cute Emojis

I went to the land of cute emojis
 Children ride on the popular ride "Happy Ones"
 Nobody eats anchovies
 There are cute emoji hot dog buns

Animals and unicorns
 A dragon, too!
 They eat lots of corn
 And do what they want to do!

I feel like a happy flower
 I get lots of water
 There are so many towers
 I think I see the emoji of Harry Potter

Hey Water Bottle

Hey, water bottle
 Why do you hold water?
 How do you eat?
 Can you fly like a bird
 With your water pouring
 While you are soaring?
 What is your name water bottle?

The water bottle says
*My name is Ms. Amina
 I can fly like a bird
 Pouring water everywhere
 And I eat by you opening my cap
 I hold the sweet water because
 It feels so refreshing
 So pour in the sweet water SLOSH SLOSH
 I love you so!
 Bring me everywhere you go
 Hug me warm and tight
 Until I must say goodbye*

Elizabeth Li

I Am an Elizabeth Dolphin

I am an Elizabeth dolphin
I do flips in the water
I live in the ocean
I love my family
I smile as big as a stream
My family encourages me
I swim through the ocean's wave
I happily sing a song
I watch as the sun goes down
I hear the crashing waves

Ode to Snow

Oh, snow
You look like a slice of lemon
You're as cold as ice cream
You're as powdery as sugar
And shiny as a diamond
No more beautiful snowman
White as glue
A crumbled piece of paper
Tink Tink Tink

Canyon

Canyon has light brown eyes
Brown hair
A light blue shirt and dark brown pants
She drinks crystal clear water
She's sad when storms come
She changes
She's happy when sunshine comes
She makes noises like *drip, drop*

The Adventures of Amelia

I met an ugly stubby rat
The rat jumped out of the fat cat
The rat was dull, black and white
Wow, it grew the height of the light
Amelia made the rat bump into the bat
On the mat
*Hello fellow, you are mellow,
I like how you play your cello*
The rat ran
As fast as a sizzling pan
Amelia took a broom
And chased it to the corner of the room

Night Sounds

I hear
The waves
Of the ocean

I hear
The gallop
Of a unicorn

I hear
The sound
Of the wind

I hear
I hear
The sound of the clear ghost

Matthew Mitinga
The Matthew Pigeon

I am a pigeon
I like to eat pizza
I walk like a pigeon
Always dancing
To pop music

Ode to Cars

A car is like
A snake
A pointy nose
An anteater
With wheels
Like basketballs
Headlights
Like shiny eye balls
Life would be boring
Without them
Without cars
You would have to use
Slow buses

Tree

Why is your trunk so brown?
Why are your leaves green?
I don't know
I don't know
Why are you so big?
Why are you not just one color?
... I don't know
... I don't know
What kind tree are you?
How old are you?
I don't know!
I don't know!

Alden Ng
Library

the library is a
 very good
 quiet
 place

Think

I am thinking about what to think
But I think I'm thinking
about thinking
And if I am thinking about
Thinking about
What to think

The Tiger

The tiger
Stalks its prey
I, too, stalk my victims
In silence
The tiger is fast and strong
I pounce on my victims with speed
My targets are not shivering with fear
But laughing with excitement

New York

Our home is New York
It bend to the south as the harsh wind
Blows north
When the warm summer air arrives
The rain of spring and
Chill of winter is gone
It is hot
But people are
Happy and free

Mia Paananen**I Am a Unicorn**

I am a unicorn
Fluffy, like cotton candy
Bright as a star
Colorful as a rainbow
Jumping gracefully
With a pink, purple and blue tail
Eating candy
Every day
Sleeping
On the soft clouds

Ode to Bucket

Oh, bucket
You are as
Shiny as glitter
You hold
Magical objects
You can be used
At the beach
To make sand castles
Without you,
Our things
Will fall
Into our smoothies
Without you.
Your name
Will be erased
With an eraser

The Land of Slime

Children go to the land of slime
And find bubble gum clouds
They bounce on green limes
Then they find strawberry instruments that play
very loud

At lunch they go to the eat gooey honeybuns
Along with a slimy orange juice drink
They skip out the door trying to find more fun
They go to the museum and the crunchy slime
rink

Night Sounds

I hear the sound
Of crickets
I hear the sound
Of footsteps walking to bed
I hear the sound
Of my little brother
Getting candy from downstairs!
I hear my older sister
Snoring in bed
I hear my mom downstairs
Wondering why my little brother
Has chocolate
I hear the wind
Flipping my book pages

Question to the Leaf

I ask the leaf,
Why are you so green?
Where do you live?
Are you lonely?

The leaf answers,
*I am green because
my favorite color is green
I live on the stem of a flower
I have a friend next door to me*

Hailey Poon**Ode to Pet Rock**

Oh pet rock
You are a pretty potato chip
My sister gave you to me
One day in the park
You are a hard, shiny dragon's egg

The Adventures of Hailey

I met a weird-looking fox
He ate some fishy lox
The fox hid in a box of lox
Where it met a greenish ox

I looked at the fox
and said, *What an ox!*
The fox nodded to the ox
and said, *The ox has chicken pox!*

Daniel Ryga**The Daniel Pigeon**

I am a Daniel pigeon
Because I am funny
And pigeons are funny
I am mostly happy
I am a pizza pigeon
Because I like pizza
I am a pigeon playing basketball
Because I like to play basketball
I am a swimming pigeon
I am a smart pigeon
I am a cool pigeon

The Adventures of Daniel

Daniel met a rat
And he had a hat
It jumped out of a box
Just like a fox
The rat said, *I will bring my army of rats*
And they all have hats
Daniel said, *I will take your hat*
And the rat was so fat
Daniel could take his hat

The Land of Ants

Children go to the land of ants
I went there once too
You get bit by one mean ant
That is all you do

You can only see ants
You can hear them crawl
The ants crawl in children's pants
There is also a creepy doll

It makes me feel like I am an ant
Like I have to crawl
I don't think I have pants
I see the YouTuber named Logan Paul

Tony Tan**I Am a Tony Shark**

I am a Tony shark
Good at swimming
Sometimes aggressive
I am a shark on a couch eating popcorn
I throw up words to make a poem
I like seafood
I am a Tony shark

Snow

Oh, snow
You are white blanket
You are sparks of magic
And raining marshmallows
If there was no snow
Winter would be boring
There will be no more
SNOWBALLS! NO MORE SNOWMEN!
NO MORE SNOW ANGELS!

Candy Island

Here is how you get to Candy Island
Get inside your SUV
When you arrive, you will see
Candy butterflies
Kit Kats as trees and
Hot cocoa as water
You will hear milk chocolate birds chirping

The Adventures of Tony

I met a crazy spider
He jumped out of a tiger
The spider was drinking cider
Then he tripped me with a divider

Would you like to sit and drink with me?
Oh how happy I will be!
With him I drank
until he turned all blank

Serena Tsao**I Am a Hamster**

I am a hamster running on her wheel
Joyful and happy
Wise enough to climb the railing of my cage

I drink from my water drip
I laugh
The food is empty
Sad, sad, sad
I sleep all day and
Wake all night
I sneak around my cage
Nice and tight

Running side to side in my tunnel
Feeling happy to be happy
I go to my food bowl
Hoping it is full
I chomp food down quickly
I am tiny and winky

Ode to Silver Dollar Fish

Oh, silver dollar fish
You are shiny as the
Silver of treasures
You swim in the water
Smooth as you move
As I watch you swim
I wander off in my daydream
Every gulp of your gills
Moves slow and cool
Without your shininess
The tank won't be
Bright or
Shiny

Hawaii

Hawaii is a girl
She has brown hair as wavy as a wave
She wears a flower crown as colorful as a
tropical feast
Her shirt is rainbow like a tropical breeze
Swish splash waves her hair back and forth
Her dress flows along with the breeze, too

The Adventures of Alissa

Alissa met a creepy snake
It slithered in a tiny lake
The snake scrambled
Then it tangled
The snake jumped and chased Alissa away
He tried to bit but couldn't catch up all day
Alissa ran and made a trap under the ground
The snake fell in and cried out, *How!*

The Land of Puppies

Children go to the land of puppies
Where the puppies play
It a place where children can be
And puppies are really happy

Children dance with the beat
Jumping around with their adorable pets
Up and down with a boing boing beat
They love the new puppies as much as their
lovely sets

Home for a Fish

In the ocean
there lives a fish
Swimming there to there to where
He swims in the coral garden
There he sees orange, red, blue
Swim, swim, little fish
Off he goes to the deep navy sea

Far, far away through the large waves
The little fish flops, flip, flop
In the blue water goes the fish
Have great life
Swim, swim fish

Poem

Blank as the sky
White like a cloud
Lonely and sad
Come here, please
A little girl listens to the call
She looks around and spots the paper
The girl walks to the paper
She smiles and winks
takes ink and a feather
writes and draws
The girl changed the paper to a poem

A little boy comes her way
Skipping, hopping, leaping, jumping
Takes the girl away for a dinner
Sadly the ink fades away
The wind takes away the paper
Sweep, into a new world of imagination

Josephine Wong

I Am a Josephine Seahorse

I am a Josephine seahorse
Peacefully floating
In a river bank
Hiding in rocks
Singing as I go
Imagining a girl
Standing by me
Scooping me up
And we are friends
Eating sushi
With fish egg
In all the colors
Red, orange, yellow, green, and black
With rice
And seaweed
Studying science
As I go
I am a calm seahorse
In the rushing water

Oh, Apple!

A big crunchy ball
Like a ruby shimmering
As good gold
A juicy red fish
As kind as a heart
So yummy
Without you,
No more crunchy feeling
A sorrowful sob
With you
A good
Yummy
Crunchy, juicy, cool, and wondrous apple

China

China is a girl with hazel brown eyes
And dark brown hair with
Red flowers on her head
Wearing a red shirt and red pants
Sitting down sleeping peacefully
Feeling happy
Peacefully singing
Pretty earth
With cherry blossoms under her

The Adventures of Emma

Emma met a fantastic fox
The fox walked out of a brown box
The fox's ears were small and furry
The fox danced with the jury
Emma said, *Hello there, little fellow*
The fox played on a cello
Emma, terrified, ran away
and she is gone to this day

Berry Good Island

Children go to the island of berries
It is red, blue, pink, and black
You may eat cherries
You may carry a sack

You will see blue bunnies
They may be dancing
Making lots of funnies
Or they may be prancing

You will have fun
Or maybe feel calm
Relaxing under the sun
Or under a cranberry palm

Moonlight Till Sunrise

The moon shines high
High in the sky
Stars sparkled high
High in the sky

The moon smiles at me
And I smile back
The stars shine high
High in the sky

The sun comes up
And smiles
The clouds wake up
From their goodnight's sleep

The all smile at me
All day and night
With the stars and moon
With the sun and clouds

Nature

The wind whistles
As soft as a bee
A butterfly
Flapping
Like the breeze
A tree standing tall and strong
A willow
Dances in the wind
A flower swaying
With a light breeze
I like
Nature
And nature
Likes me
As much
As I love
Nature

Tyson Wong**Ode to the Komodo Dragon**

You are a giant lizard
A cobra and lizard hybrid
Awesome, powerful
king of lizards
a lizard with rhino skin
and king cobra spit
You're fast as an ocelot
You bite like a hippo
and an angry lion
Without you,
the world would be
boring
with
nothing ever awesome
and there would be
no point
to Komodo Island

Amelia Wu

The Amelia Butterfly

I am an Amelia butterfly
I soar up to the sky
Up to a candy cane that is minty
I nibble on the candy cane
Until the crumbs leave a trail of
Words that peacefully fly out
Then, over I fly to land on
A loaf of bread and get
Pieces of bread for my family
Then, I fly to my branch where
My family is
And share pieces where crumbs
Lead to the words
Of a poem

Woods

Woods is a girl with blackish-brown eyes
And light orange, yellow hair
She wears a t-shirt that is green and a hoodie
With a picture of birds
Whenever people surround her, she whispers,
Please, stop, I just want peace

The Adventures of Elizabeth

Elizabeth met a crazy spider
And the spider was a fighter
Elizabeth watched the spider drink cider
And it actually did drink a whole bottle of
apple cider

Oh my, I am not going to fight today, the spider
said
Oh, I may go to the beach on the bay to be fed
Well, I thought you were a fighter, Elizabeth
said
How about you be my defender?

A Moon's Light

The moon's light shines so bright in the sky
that it brightens the cold, dark sad sky
It also makes the dark, cold, sad sky happy
The sky dances along with the moon
waiting for the sun to pass on
The wind quietly creeps and sets
the moon off into another place
replacing it with the sun
The moon stands there happily!

Brendon Xie**Dogs**

You are furry, friendly frogs
 You are braver than cats
 Bigger than rats
 Some of you are golden
 Some are brown
 Without you, there would be no peace
 No fleas
 No freedom
 No fun summer
 That would be a bummer

The Adventures of Alden

Alden met a crazy skunk
 He surely was very drunk
 The skunk ate some junk
 and slept on the top bunk

The skunk admitted he was a punk
 and that there was a test he did flunk
 Alden watched the skunk rest on a garbage can
 The skunk reminded him of a man

The Land of Meat

Children go to the land of meat
 People think it's pretty strange
 I think it's pretty neat
 To eat there is quite a range

I can hear some grizzly bears growling
 I can hear some steak sizzling
 Some wolves are howling
 I eat and it is pretty pleasing

After eating, I feel like I will explode
 Mom says, *Time to eat*, and lets out a sigh
 I eat a whole other load
 All the time thinking, *Why?*

Leon Xiong**I Am a Leon Python**

I am a Burmese python
 I am a good invader
 I can sneak into places
 I always have a big appetite
 I slither around swiftly
 I always seem to blend into a place like I've
 been there forever
 After I eat animals, the spirit of fallen animals
 Admire me from afar

Paper

As white as snow
 Soakable as a sponge
 Lines like a map
 Sounds like crumbling
 If paper was no more, no more writing
 Paper is something truly valuable

The Adventures of Jason

I met an ugly bird
 It was creepy chirping that I heard
 It was small and feathery
 It was looking for bugs in dirty that looked
 leathery

It said, *Polly wants a cracker*
 But I thought it was a quacker
 I had enough of this day
 So, I gave it a cracker and it flew away

The Land of Virtual Reality

Children go to the land of virtual reality
 There are a lot of animals like flying geese
 It's very calm, not one recorded fatality
 All children who go there always come back in
 one piece

There are talking fish and birds buzz
 Flying geese are eating fish
 Swimming cats bake delicious fudge
 Giant bugs eat out of a dish

In the garden of sweet pizza and bugs
 There is a swimming pool of goo
 In the café they serve chocolate milk in jugs
 Where do you want to go? It's up to you

Night Sounds

In the night, I hear crickets chirping
I hear pages flipping
I hear pencils writing
I hear my parents eating
I hear the gulping sound of someone drinking
I hear the birds flying
I hear buses driving
I hear planes taking off
I hear wind blowing
I hear night sounds

The Sun

I ask the sun
Why are you round?
Why are you so big?
Why are you called the sun?

The sun says,
I am round because I'm a ball
I am big because I eat the moon's cheese
I am called sun because that is my name

Sophia Yang**Sophie, the Prairie Dog**

I am a prairie dog
I am quick and energetic
Moving through the tunnels
And creating different strategies
To survive and
Live my life
In my break, I sit
In my home and watch TV
I chill and relax
And during these days
I live my life
As the prairie roams
above

Ella Yarden**Spirit Animal**

A spirit animal, a wolf
A big, brave thing
Big, hazel eyes
A girl, but a tomboy
Running with my partner,
My twin,
Always by my side

St. Helens

St. Helens is a tomboy
She has a very bad temper
She has no friends
Sad, lonely
Since she has no friends
She is very hot
She rides a skateboard of cooled lava
Bright red eyes, orange hair
When someone takes a picture of her
Her bad temper begins to
Boil, bubble, and sizzle
She says, *Go away!*

Ode to the Grape

I open the fridge and search
In haste for a delicious grape to taste
Oh! So cold! Close together in bunches
Small purple whales that swim through the air
Like purple ants that crawl on the plate
A small eggplant
I open the bag and let the purple whales
Swim in the waterfall
I eat you
Delicious
Grape!

The Adventures of Adam

I met a creepy pigeon
He had a strange religion
He was praying with his feet
And then he got a treat!
Just when my legs turned to lead
He took away my bread!
I went to call a cop
But he'd already went to the butcher for meat
to chop

The Land of Non-Flying Birds

Children go to the land of non-flying birds
To see the penguin star
Ostriches speak with words
The land is very far

I have been there before
It really is quite nice
There are games galore
When you're done, you should have some ice

It is sometimes very cold
Because there's so much snow
Sometimes there's mold
Way down low

No Dead of Night

The night seems quiet
but I hear the sound of crickets
I hear stars winking in the sky
I hear my dad snoring
I hear reindeer on my roof
I hear the tick tock from a clock
There is no dead of night

Kaitlyn Yau**Forest**

Forest is a boy
Dark, with eyes the color of
Dark brown and clothes the color of
Green and dark blue
Forest's hair is green and brown
with orange-ish red tips
Forest is sleeping in the darkness of shadows
And thinking of the sun
Which it can see when it looks up and feels
The whispering, cold breeze of the wind
He says, *it's a dark gloomy day every day in me*

Ode to Clouds

Oh, clouds
You float so high
Like birds in the sky
You look like fluffy white things
That change into anything you want
Swish, swish
You float through the sky
Without you, there would be
No fluffy sight in the sky

The Adventures of Kaitlyn

I met a dirty rat
It jumped out of a hat
He let out a sound
to reveal what he found

He said, *Look at that!*
It's a big cat!
I told him to run
but he ran into a bun

Jack Yin**How to Get to Santa's Workshop**

Here's how to get to Santa's workshop
Ride a snow-proof train and never come back
Keep going forward with elves, north
And never dare to turn
The train has to go fast enough so you
Pass the hole of the volcano
And never go back
Once you get to the North Pole
Buy a jacket
You'll see snow
And hear the howls of wolves go ooooo!

Andrew Zhang

The Andrew Dragon

I am an Andrew dragon
Flying, ROARING and hunting
Through the mountain and over forests
Looking for treasure, wielding my sword
And attacking when I sight the evil
I kick it away
Chasing, bracing, and saving the day
I thrash and bash and smash
Soaring through the wind I go
Back to the village

Venus

Venus is a girl
Red hair like lava
Flowing down the road
Tan eyes crying
Acid in her
Her smoky, tan, brown and yellow shirt
Bursts with joy and sadness
Spinning, spinning
Around and around the sun in an orbit
As Earth's sister
She happily plays
Happy, hearty Venus

The Adventures of Grace

Grace met an ugly blob fish
It transformed into an old dish
It summoned lots of tuna fish
It created lots of slime to squish
Ho hum, little Gracie girl,
I will transform you into a squirrel
She grabbed its tail and brought it to a twirl
Then she threw it with a hurl!

The Land of Dragons

Children go to the land of dragons
I love to go there too
Everyone has a wagon
People also love real cool green goo

Dragons of all kinds big and small
Sing and dance by the big fire
Celebrating holidays for all
With joy and desire

I ride in dragon races
With an audience clapping
Some of them have braces
And dragon wings flapping

Whirlpool

Whirlpool,
you twirl,
and swirl,
but why?

*I need food,
super sorry,
but anything
in my way
will be sucked up*

Oscar Zhu**Oscar Octopus**

I am Oscar Octopus
Safe deep in the ocean
Fish all around me
Going to school
I can't find someone the same
But I don't care
I am eating pizza
I am playing games
Or I am doing nothing
And being bored
And weird
Some people hate me
And some people like me
But I don't care
And I know it

Leaves

Leaves are as brown as leather
Leaves are as green as grass
Leaves are as crunchy as a crust of bread
Leaves can be as smooth as glass
Leaves can be as sharp as a needle
Leaves can be as dead as a grave
Leaves can be as alive as imagination

Mr. Carneiro's Class

Adrian Chen
Allison Chen
Evan Chen
Lucas Chen
Dorian Choy
Rachel De Paula
Joshua Eng
Noah Fortuna Jikko
Megan Gu
Regina Huang
Jaron Hung
Nathan Ji
Rosalie Kallikkadan
Alexandra Keilbach
Zoey Lam
Jacquelyn Lee
Ryan Lin
Aria Mannering
Justin Ng
Annika Pacheco
Hailey Richman
Kaavya Sekhar
Jerry Shan
Finnegan Song
Samantha Tan
Giuliano Vitale
Ellie Weprin
Anita Wu
Justin Wu
Ean Yoon
Rickey Zheng

Poetry is Cake and a Monkey and the Sea

Class Poem

Poetry is cake
Different layers
It's sweet
Colorful
Many flavors and styles
You can cut it into pieces while the frosting
melts in your mouth

Poetry is noodles
It can bend in different ways
There are many types
Ramen, spaghetti, cup
You put water in it and eat it up

Poetry is a pizza
Many kinds
Cheese, pepperoni, bacon
Many layer
Many flavors
You cut it into pieces and the cheese tastes very
good

Poetry is a monkey swinging from its tail
A seahorse gliding in the water in groups of
rainbows
A fox silently walking through the shadows
A leopard pounces on its prey
A zebra runs from the leopard
A butterfly spreading its wings to soar
A firefly on and off buzzing about
A penguin gliding gracefully on ice

Poetry is Disneyworld
It's everywhere and nowhere
We feel the breeze going downhill on a
rollercoaster
Every day, something is created
Poetry is like the chocolate from Hershey Park
As we walk in, we're filled with joy
As words run around in our heads
Poetry is in the eye of a hurricane
Where it is all quiet and peaceful
It is like the sea
Where it is quiet with a bit of beauty
Poetry is everywhere and nowhere

Poetry is spring
Flowers bloom along the rocky path
Birds chirp
Winds give a cool touch

Poetry is summer
Laughing kids at the swimming pool
Ice cream melting in the sun
Mosquitos sting... OW!

Poetry is fall
The colorful leaves fall softly
Leaves crunch as I walk
Acorns dropping on the cement

Poetry is winter
Every snowflake is as unique as you and me
The warmth of the fire heats me up
Kids throw snowballs at each other

Poetry is year-round
During spring
During summer
During fall
During winter

School Sonnet

Class Poem

Confusing, with horrible homework and
obedience is mandatory, too.
Reading chapter books is one good thing but
math is boring and writing is boring.
Alley Pond Park on field day, playing ball
Spirit Day and assemblies, random high
fives. Races, fun, vacation homework and
fun pretending that bananas are phones

Work, work, work, work, work, work, work,
work, work, work
Words said and written, kind of stressful, why?
Weird, funny, horrific and amazing
Best way to make friends and have lots of fun
Mr. Carneiro wears awesome ties
Hundreds on easy tests, so chaotic!

Spring Sonnet

Class Poem

Spring is a pond with a little wave
It is like a shampoo and a bird, a dove
that flies above
It is a gentle cloud and a drizzle on your
shoulder
The trees and children are one year older
The yellow sun shines and black bees buzz
while kids blow dandelion fuzz
To winter, goodbye we wave

Pollen makes people sneeze
Children run around and play in the sun
it's time for a baseball home run
No more is there a cold winter breeze
Cold winter sadness is done
Spring is the time for fun

Ode to a Watermelon

Class Poem

Oh, Watermelon
You are a beautiful blobfish
A fuschia pink lemon
You feed us
A bright, unique pie
Your tilted face is nice and round
You feed us
Juicy dinner
You are a pond
With ripples of green
You crunch like a potato chip volcano
Without you
We are
Flavorless and normal
Without you
Everything tastes
Like rocks

Sestina

Class Poem

In the ocean, there swims a joyful fish
The fish swims up and feels the breeze
On the land by the lake there's a strange cat
After the rain, the cat jumps on top of a rainbow
The cat wants to go to the city
but instead walks to a mountain

The fish flops up the mountain,
following the cat, who looks behind and sees the fish
They talk about how they admire the city
The fish and the cat smell the fresh breeze
They eat pieces of a rainbow
Orange and red for the fish, yellow and blue for the cat

The joyful fish turns towards the strange cat
They walk higher up the mountain
They finish eating the colors of the rainbow
I miss the ocean, says the fish
They are blown off the mountain by a freezing breeze
The cat says to the fish, *Let's go to the city*

They are excited to go to the city
They head down the mountain to a city of rainbows
All the colors please the joyful fish
The colors displease the strange cat
They see in the faint distance, the mountain
The cat and the fish feel a pleasant breeze

Their stomachs hurt because of the rainbow
They say goodbye to the city
The cat, singing a strange song, follows the fish
Stop singing that strange song, the fish says to the cat
They head back to the mountain
The cat's strange song is heard in the breeze

The fish, suddenly thirsty, is moved by the breeze
They both vomit pieces of the rainbow
They are sick on the mountain
They reflect on their journey to the city
Remember all of the sick colors? asks the cat
The colors were so beautiful, says the fish

Noticing the breeze, *It's time, says the fish*
No more rainbows, goodbye, cat
The fish heads back down the mountain, into the
ocean by the city

Ode to the Moon

Megan Gu, Regina Huang, Zoey Lam, Ryan Lin

A ball of swiss cheese
Tasty and yellow-ish
Mirror and light bulb
Of the world
New world
To mankind
A packed firework
Producing
Blazes and rays
Of never-ending light
A lit bowling ball
Home of the man
Trapped
An individual
Bringing people
Together forever

Ode to the Egg

Lucas Chen, Evan Chen, Allison Chen, and Dorian Choy

All eggs keep the chick alive
It would be awesome if eggs could drive
If eggs die then chickens die
And we can't make food like cakes and pie
Oh egg
You are a pear, a snowman's head, a rock
You look like a pillow in a comfy bed
Everyone loves eggs, you and me
But we all know your chicken becomes KFC
You could be an egg from a bird of course
But the one animal you can't come from is a horse
As soft as the wind, you glide and fly
Like a new bird who forgot to say bye

Ode to a Snowball

Anita Wu, Ean Yoon, Justin Wu

We'll find you in the bitter cold
Stronger than steel
Scary in WAR!
Never gives up
Always stays strong
It's stuffy, fluffy, buffy
Hard as an icy baseball
Colder than ice
Freezes your hand
Maybe that's nice?
Without you
Fun is gone
War is harsh
Winer is ruined
Snowballs are awesome
Just like blossoms!

Ode to a String

Hailey Richman, Annika Pacheco, Kaavya Sekhar, and Jerry Shan

String
You are a bowl of
Spectacular sauceless spaghetti
You are a lonely, slimy worm
Wriggling on the ground
You get stuck to a shoe
And end up curled up
Like a pig's tail
You are a tiny art
Of a stinky sock
A slithering, shaky,
Silly string
And a wavy squiggly
Terrific tentacle
Of outstanding sock
Octopus

Ode to Pizza

*Adrian Chen, Rachel De Paula, Noah Fortunua
Jikko, Joshua Eng*

A party had with spots
Or a mountain so high in the sky
You sometimes burn like lava
While sometimes you are perfectly right
And the best part is
We can enjoy you day or night
You melt like snow in the summer
Your cheese is as gooey as slime
Pizza, you are good and cheesy
You look like an upside down pyramid
I see you at Pizza Hut
If you didn't exist we
Wouldn't know the true meaning
Of cheese
Pizza, you are a great combination of cheese,
bread
And tomato sauce

Ode to the Moon

*Regina Huang, Megan Gu, Zooey Lam, and Ryan
Lin*

Moon you are a
Round light ball
Cheese (swiss)
A bright golfball
Earth and a lightbulb
You are a mirror and water,
A person,
An emoji,
A bowl ball and the New World
A shooting star

Adrian Chen**Giraffe**

I am a giraffe
Tall like a giraffe
Standing over animals
Like a tree to an ant

Allison Chen**The Allison Unicorn**

I am an Allison unicorn
Roaming around the ice cream factory
Eating sparkle sparkle cream
Watching people making ice cream
Is just sparkle-tastic
After I shall be headed for the shops
Like pasta factory

Here I am at the shoe pasta factory
This place is able to make pasta
Shaped like shoes
After a crazy day I ride home
To fairyland

Potato

I ask the potato,
Why are you brown?
It replies,
Because I come from the soil
Why is your shape bumpy?
I eat jello
Do you like fries?
No

Ode to Shoe

Oh, beautiful shoe
Like a sock, only bigger and harder
Your colors vary, and so does your size and
shape
You are like clothes for feet
You are silent
You don't make a sound
Oh, beautiful, marvelous shoe

Evan Chen**Dark Home**

Bang and boom, the dark gloom
hiding in places in every room
I turn the light on and it runs away
The darkness screams and says,
Turn it off or I'll hide under your bed
I didn't cave, I didn't care
I turned on the flashlight
But it just boomed and banged
The darkness took it away

Lucas Chen**China**

China is a boy
Who likes to wear a red shirt
With yellow stars and
A pair of red pants
He has black eyes, blue hair and is
White
He likes to eat dumplings
Fried rice and noodles
He is always busy
He shares a lot
He likes to give products to other countries

Ode to the Sun

Like a huge flashlight,
A bright light
You help us get food
Plants, fruits and more
You let us see
Without you, we are blind
Without you, the world would
Not be a thing
Without you, life is plain and boring and bland
Without you, we would live
A bland, blind, and boring life

Land of Sweets

Children go to the land of sweets
I never have been there, too
It has lots of treats
Made of some goo

At the land of sweets
You can do many things
You can eat many treats
Or go to the chocolate bell that rings

After you come to the land of sweets
You'll want to come again
Unless you hate treats
But if you had, you would've ran!

Home

Home is the place you want to be at
Home is the place you live at
Home is the reason you care for it
Yet every day you always leave it

Dorian Choy**Ode to the Coconut**

You are a coconut
The river of juices
That saves us
From the wrath of thirst
Dehydration
And the brink of death
As you
Flow
Into our souls
The volcano of flavor
Travels down
Our throat
Into our bodies
You come from
The tree of happiness
You lie on the tree
Waiting

Ode to Death

You are death
the person
that makes us
value
our lives
You are the
peacemaker
who lives with
the lost souls,
pushing them
into peace
You are the one
that makes us
value our memories
and as
You watch
over
us
waiting
for our last
breath
and you
harvest the
crops to make way
for new
life

Life

Life
of birds
whistling in the sky

Life
of bugs
crawling on
the pie

Life
of humans
playing
around

Life
of us
getting up
and falling
down

The Land of Fun

You should visit the land of fun
I went there once, too
Everyone comes and plays around
And nobody gets the flu

There are games,
Toys, and candy
Once someone came, his name was James
He said, "This is quite dandy"

Here everyone is filled with joy
And no one can be sad
In a place that's filled with toys
Nobody can feel bad

So come on!
Join the fun
Nobody will shoot you
With a gun

Moon

Moon, moon, how do you do?
 Why are there holes in you?
 Why are there no aliens?
 Are you lonely?
 Are you so, so round?
 Do you circle the Earth
 And travel at the speed of sound?

*There are holes in me because
 I am a sponge
 Aliens fall down in the holes
 I am not lonely
 I have the Man in the Moon
 I eat cheese with holes
 To make me round
 I don't travel at the speed of sound*

Home

My only sanctuary
 My only hiding place
 My only place to stay away from
 The problems I can't face
 My bank to hold my possessions
 My happily ever after
 My only place to be so safe
 My only place to try
 My only special home

Rachel De Paula**The Rachel Squirrel**

I am a squirrel
 Sticking with the pack
 I've known for years
 If a stranger approaches
 I'm outta here
 But it feels weird
 One day I open my eyes
 To a little swift, quick fat body
 Assuming my new identity
 As a squirrel

Ireland

Ireland is a boy
 With sky blue eyes
 Gleaming white
 He wears a shamrock
 In his dark green hair
 He wears a brown shirt
 Under a pea green jacket
 He lays in the field
 With his far cousin, Iceland
 Cloud gazing
 He can't read
 He loves listening to Irish music
 He loves socializing with his friends
 And family

How to Get to a Dragon in the Sky

Here's how to get to a dragon in the sky
 First, explore the deepest jungle
 Then, you will find a brownie
 Do not eat the juicy, perfect,
 Beautiful brownie
 Don't shatter it
 Flatter it
 It will give you a ride
 To the bottom of the sea
 Where a sea serpent will take you
 into the air
 And there it will be
 the dragon
 in the sky

The Adventures of Rachel

I met a big spider
But it was more of an outsider
It stared at the door
While I watched from the door
He mumbled that he wished he could fly

He patted me and pleaded with all his might,
Please let me out, this place is just too bright!
I stared at him, I didn't want to pout
So I opened the door, letting him out

Home

Home is the place you come back to every day
Home is the place that you stay
Home is where you sleep
So soundly you don't peep
Home is where you feel safe
Home is comfy, not like a cave

Joshua Eng

Ode to Da Pencil

I see you
Everywhere
You are a spear
And a sword
You look like a key
You bring life
You stand out
You are DA PENCIL

The Adventures of Joshua

I met a crazy spider
I think it liked cider
It climbed up my door
I think it was poor

To me, it said, *Hello,*
do you play the cello?
I stomped on him
When he said his name was Jim

I knew I missed
Because he hissed
He got mad
And I got sad

The Land of Not Meant to Be

Not many visit this strange land
Those there are lost
They fall into the ghost king's hand
Then they get covered in frost

Monsters lurk in the darkness
The land is covered in fog
Dis is the land of no happiness
No, there is no eggnog

The only structures left
Are the temples of the host
In which all the monks are bereft
Because of the crazy king ghost

Sounds of the Night

I hear a hoot
It came from an owl
I hear a stomping boot
I hear a loud, loud howl

I hear the vroom of a car
I hear the pads of a raccoon
I hear a clunking metal bar
I hear a swinging cocoon

I hear a man's voice
The I hear a peep
Now because it's my choice
I will go to sleep!

The Fat Bat

I met a fat bat
He owned an old mat
It wanted some dimes
I told him, "Ask mimes"
He begged even more
"Sir, don't be a bore!"
"I badly need some cash!"
"Just play mash"
He said, "Fine"
And he flew past a pine
He met his friend the rat
From which he got a new mat
Then he met his friend, the spider
Who heard really loves cider
And that is the story of the bat
The really was very fat!

Noah Fortuna Jikko

The Adventures of Noah

I met a panther
It was a great dancer

It was like that dancer
Who had cancer

It said it was mad
But also it was sad

I gave it a job
When it said its name was Bob

The panther got rich
And got the Nintendo switch

Home

To me home is America
We all speak the same language
And have very good electronics
It is very comfortable
You can play video games
And you can usually do
Whatever you want
You can watch YouTube
And have dessert
Home has the memories of my people
Home is very warm and comfy
Home is home

Megan Gu**Clumsy Unicorn**

I am a clumsy unicorn
I have an unpredictable mind
I often mess things up
But I don't ever give up
My pointy horn is random
I jump around the woods
Smiling and laughing
I often either tip things down
Or greet the wrong animal
I can change my colors
My home is dark
But I can find light
If not
I try to create light

Ode to Broken Pencil

A retired soldier
Who fought the blazes
History of happiness
A still tree
Giving of souls and minds
Thought and emotion
Communicator of the
Motion-packed world
Ripples o language
A wand of wonder
An arrow
Sharp and ready
Now still contained
Of light and move
Let him go
And live
And go

Fruit

I ask the orange
Why are you so orange?
Orange happily says,
I take showers in orange rays of the sun
I'm also immune to sunburn!

I ask the apple,
Why do you carry so much juice?
Apple responds,
Because I have juice from the juice man

I ask the banana,
Why are you so yellow?
Banana says,
Because of the minions

I look at the basket of fruits
With curiosity and a crooked face
I look at the brightest fruit

Couch

Oh couch,
You were orange and bright
Cozy, cozy, cozy
Good times
And bad times
You were always there
We love to party and cry
Or laugh and sneeze on you
We loved sitting on you

Regina Huang**Ode to Fall**

Fall,
 Beautiful streaks of colors
 Crumple, crumple
 The leaves are stomped on
 Summer leaves this time of year
 So wonderful

Spending quality time with family
 Crackle, crackle
 The fire burns in the fireplace
 Warm
 Cozy

Children walk to school
 The school bell rings
 First day of school has begun
 The teacher walks into the classroom
Good morning!
 She warmly welcomes us

New York

New York is a girl
 With dark green eyes that twinkle like stars
 And silky golden hair with a shine of sparkles
 She wears a light blue gown and dark brown sandals
 She feels popular but not overpopulated
 She hides from her brother Manhattan,
 Overcrowded with people everywhere
 On the sidewalks and roads
 People shopping everywhere
 Down the busy streets
 Pollution everywhere
 In a single blink

The Adventures of Regina

I met a gross pig
 It wore a curly curly blonde wig
 It played in the mud
 So I gave it a Milk Dud
 The big, ugly pig said, Give me some food!
 I fed the big, ugly pig and said, Here you go,
 dude!

Jaron Hung**Ode to Fall**

Fall
 You are the
 Rainbow
 Of seasons
 You
 Fill up
 The world
 With colors
 While summer
 Fades
 You are the bridge
 Between summer and winter
 And without you our world
 Would be lonely
 You hold the biggest burden of all
 When you leave, we go through devastation
 You leave our trees bare
 Unready for winter
 You watch them
 Wither up and die
 You want to take action but
 Winter is too strong

The Darkness

I hear the midnight wind
 Blowing
 Against my window

I hear the silence
 Of
 The lonely night

I hear the trees whispering
 To each other saying,
 "Good job, my friends"

I hear the grandfather
 Clock going
 Tick tock tick

I Am a Dog

I am a dog
 Shy but respectful
 I sleep in the shadows
 Not letting light come in
 I let my eyes focus on a person
 To listen to what he says
 I am a lonely grape, without its bunch,
 Abandoned
 When I meet other dogs, I hide
 Behind my owner, hoping that they
 Will just walk away,
 Not knowing, it is still day

The Adventures of Jaron and Snake

I met a vicious snake
 That looked like Professor Drake
 It moved around quietly
 And so so silently

It said that it already mastered Ninjitsu
 And now it's working on spinjitsu
 I started fighting the old vicious snake
 Until I defeated him using my car brake

It was very scary
 And looked like a Barry and very hairy
 It hated dairy
 So I named him Harry

The Land of Roblox

Children go to the land of Roblox
 There's everything to do
 There are games like MoBlox
 And tons of other games, too

You see dragons training
 Also people there, too
 The judge is in the main wing
 The cows are doing moos

When I'm there I feel pixalated
 I don't feel anything normal
 I don't feel mixleated
 I really find everything abnormal

Nathan Ji**Nathan Rat**

I am a rat
 Fast and cheesy
 I steal cheese
 Careful and beany
 I squeak all day long
 Squeak squeak
 I travel house to house
 Running

Hawaii

Hawaii is a guy who chills in the sun
 Wearing swimming robes and blue flip flips
 He listens to rock and roll
 while hiding from China
 He eats egg rolls and spits tobacco everywhere
 He rides in a Lamborghini named
 North America and in the car
 is another one and
 Another one

Sun

Sun why are you reddish orange?
*I have to reddish orange because
 I can't be green*
 Why are you so hot?
Because I can't be cold
 Are you male or female?
Well, I am make and I have red hair
 Are you fast or slow?
*I'm not fast or slow
 I stay where I am*
 Why are you a circle?
Because I ain't a rectangle

Rosalie Kallikkadan**Flag**

Oh, flag
Waving at passers by
When the wind blows
A swirling symbol
Of hope
To us
Oh, flag
Bringing peace and hope
To the world

The Arctic

The Arctic is a girl with light grey eyes
And long blue hair
She wears a long flowing white dress
Wears pink slippers and
She eats ice cream
She is pale, yet cheerful
She likes making ice castles
And playing in snow
She plays hide and seek with her friend
Antarctica

Home

Home is like a warm blanket
Welcoming and comforting
Eating Chinese food
And hearing my brother scream
AAAHHH!
Yum! Crunch! Crunch! Chomp!
Home is like a familiar place
There are no corners I don't know
I hide in tents or blankets
And play video games

Home is like a new world
Where everything you know
Home can be big or small
But home is a special place
Anywhere

Ode to Paper

Paper
Thin as a tablecloth
White as a cloud
Light as a feather
Very quiet
It comes in all shapes, sizes and colors
Red, orange, yellow
Striped, spotted, zigzagged
And
It can be used
However you want

Alexandra Keilbach

Howdy, Texas!

Texas is a cowgirl
With strawberry blonde hair and
Sand-colored eyes
She wears leather boots with spurs,
A cowboy hat and a peach-colored shirt
She doesn't always shower, so she smells
Very stinky
She's not very busy, running wild and free
But when people come to her
She always calls out to them, *Howdy!*

The Adventures of Alexandra

I met a vicious shark
In the middle of Denmark
It moved around me in a blur
And for some reason, it had fur

It said, *My name is Ted*
and I'll you like a yummy piece of bread
I banged him with a pan
and smacked him with a fan

To celebrate I ate a big burrito
with a small, really spicy Dorito

Conversation with Potato

I ask, Potato, why are you hidden
In the ground?
It replies, *All the better for hiding*
Why do you have browned skin?
I like to go tanning at the beach
What friends do you have?
Just one, Tomato
Bye, Potato!
Bye

Home Sweet Home

Home is like the universe
With a million possibilities
You can do anything there
Never running out of things to do

The things you can do there
Are the number of stars there are
In the sky, endless things to do

If home was a candy
It would be the sweetest kind
You would taste all the happiness
That happens there

Now I can't speak for other people
About what home is to them
But I can tell you that my home is
Home sweet home

Zoey Lam**The Me Tiger**

I am the active tiger
I love to play with my friends
I am the smartest of my friends
I become shy under safe cozy shadows
I tell lots of jokes
I'm the funniest of all
I like to be active all the hours of the day
But sometimes I like to sleep
In the shade

A Dog's Home

My home is small
Inside is a ball
It is very cozy
Inside I get pretty lazy
I play cool games
Some are the same
I have a great home

Jacquelyn Lee**The Adventures of Kyler**

Kyler met a slimy jellyfish
He thought it would taste delish
He pick it up, then took it home
And found a sacred gnome

A gnat flew past
And his cat thought it was a bat
Stop that right now! he said
His cat let out a soft meow

Kyler went to his room
Then ate his food
He yawned, then he sighed
And put himself inside

The Land of Magic

Welcome to the land of magic
It is very fun
If you do not it will be very tragic
Trust me, this is not a pun!

There's cotton candy floating
And candy all around
Look! There's a piece of sushi floating!
PS. There's a pound

800 Bananas

Why are you so curved? I asked a banana
Why must you ask me a question? he replied
I skipped over him and went to his friend
Why are you yellow? I ask him
Why not ask one of my 799 friends? he replied
I've already asked one, I said
Then ask the other 798, he said and hopped
away
I sighed and asked another 5
They all same the same, then ran away

Home

My house has three people
No younger sisters, older sisters,
Older brothers, or younger brothers
Five fish have died
My house is awesome!

Ryan Lin**I am the Ryan Dragon**

I am the powerful dragon
That flies within the storm
I breathe out fire like I have no control!
Swish! Swish!
I fly as high as an airplane
I dive down from the sky and hit the water
hard!
Boom!
I disappear in the sky, never seen again
I am the powerful dragon, brave and BOLD!

Antarctica

Antarctica is a boy with white features
He whispers with the wind and
Eats fish
He fears the desert which is burning hot
He cools his people down and is
Friends with the ocean, silent and peaceful
Antarctica is a silent continent filled with
wonders

Water

Where do you come from?
I come from the sky!
What color can you be?
I can be invisible
How much of you covers the whole world?
One drop
How did you get your name?
I name myself water because I am

Aria Mannering**Ode to Spring**

Oh, spring
You glow like a beautiful sunrise
Fading in the morning sky
You give plants life
Your flowers are like gems
Beautiful big rubies
You make the world colorful
You are queen of the world
But then you pass your duty to summer
No one can ever be like you
Your long life
Your bold, bright and beautiful colors
But yet even you can't be at large forever
Even your light has to go out!

The Adventures of Me

I met a vicious jaguar
He threw me into a car
Then put me in a huge jar
Which sat on a big bar

*It said, You will be my friend's dinner
Hopefully you will make him thinner
Soon a fat wasp appeared
But waved a wand and they disappeared*

Then I met a hungry mouse
He followed me home to my house
He thought he could eat the gutters
That came down with the shutters

*I said, Stop! Go away!
But he said, I'll come here every day
So I picked him up and went far away
And I didn't see him any other day*

The Land of Dreams

Children go to the land of dreams
But when they get there they all sleep
They dream good dreams
When they wake they dance and leap

There's magic for everyone
Children dance and play
Everyone just has some fun
Unicorns and dragons dance in every way

Mermaids swim through the air
Clouds make chairs for little kids
Everybody goes to a fair
Where everybody does some jigs

Rose

I ask the rose, Why do you have thorns?
The rose says, *Because I like to be alone*
I ask the rose, Why are your petals different shades?
The rose says, *Because it reminds me of cake*

Home Sweet Home

Where you live
Where you sleep
Where you are all the time
Where the people you love are
Home sweet home
The place you know
The place your family is
Where you know
Where you like
Where you are every day
Home sweet home

Nature

An old tree
A lone bush
A beautiful flower
The life of the world

Everything is growing strong and tall
Everything is bright and beautiful
Lovely and nice
The beauty of the world

Justin Ng

Ode to a Sprinkled Donut

Oh, donut
You have many colors
Shiny as a ring
Glazy
Chocolate
You're a tasty
Onion ring
Beautiful
You are so
Magnificent
So
Very
Round
And delicious
You're a moving wheel
On an
Adventure
So very beautiful
And tasty

The Adventures of Justin

I met a vicious spider
It was as big as a drop of cider
I picked it up with a tissue
I squeezed him, he squeezed me, too

It spoke to me,
I'm not dead, you see
So I squeezed it even more
Harder than before

He said,
I'm still not dead
I screamed with fear
And I went up the stairs

He followed me
To the top of a tree
I hit it with a stick
And it was dead with a flick

The Land of Buffius Mountain

I went to the land of Buffius Mountain
And up there was a giant town
It had a chocolate drinking fountain
And no one had a frown

There were lots of dogs
And a guard doggy bus
There were lots of hogs
And a king pig making every command a must

Everyone is invited
Even the ones with hate
All the songs are recited
And everyone feels great

Buffy

He sleeps
He eats
In the morning he wakes up from the bed
He's so tired it looks like he's dead
He plays on his iPad and ignores his friends
So lazy someone for food he sends
He eats a lot and goes to sleep
Waiting to for me to come back in a peep

In the afternoon he sleeps some more
Till I'm done with homework and chores
He always sleeps because I don't play with him
He's a plush but I don't put him in a bin

In the evening when I go to sleep
He snuggles with me tight and deep
Sometimes he gets the special spot
It's common, he gets it a lot

The next day the process repeats
He goes from sleep to eat

Annika Pacheco

The Annika Parrot

I am the Annika parrot
Squawking loudly
Because of my cage
They tell me
Be quiet already!
But I still squawk
My feathers are
The opposite of dull
Purple, green, blue, red,
Pink, orange, yellow
Rainbow!
Loud as a lion roaring at a duck
Annoying as a leaf blower
Blowing in the morning
Pretty as a sparkling jewel
I am the Annika parrot

The Land of Luck

In the land of luck
There is a lot of sand
Chickens cluck
Children will always land

You can jump off a tower
And always have luck
Your landing won't be sour
You can walk without tripping over a duck

I love being there
There is a lot of candy
I can't help but stare
The beaches are really sandy

My favorite part is that
Everything is fun
Look, there's a bat
Flying towards the sun

You will never trip
Over a stool
And you can take a dip
In your very own pool

The Adventures of Annika

One day I met a pig
Wearing a brown curly wig
I picked it up, but it didn't care
It just twirled its curly brown hair
It said,
I haven't been fed
So I went to the shed
And the fat pig pencil lead
After a few hours
It devoured the lead
And said, *Soon I'll be dead*
I took him into my home
And he ate my lawn gnome
Then the pig saw a worm
And started to squirm
The pig ate some dirt
And started to chew on my shirt
Ouch! That hurt!
I took him inside and gave him a treat
He looked up and took a seat
But then he went upstairs and ate my favorite
sheet
I started to sweat
The pig made a bet
*If you touch the sky,
I'll wear a polka dot tie*
So I reached the sky
And the poor pig started to cry
And put on a pink polka dot tie

Home

The warmth of your home when you get
through the door
In winter – coming in all bundled up
Take your coat off and get a cup
Make some hot chocolate – get warm
Swarm...
Yourself in a blanket...ahh
Wanna watch a movie? Da
Feel the warmth of your bed
This is nice, I said
Time to sleep
Don't weep
Tomorrow's a new day, what's it got in store?

Hailey Richman

The Monkey Me

I am the Hailey monkey
Playing with friends
Swinging by vine, playing pretend
looking for food,
I blend with the trees
I'm loudly screaming like a noisy vacuum,
brushing the leaves with my hands and arms,
looking for places to sleep,
stretching every now and again
not looking for silence
I'm screaming loud
(You can, too)
I am me,
the Monkey Me,
swinging from tree to tree,
the Hailey monkey

Ode to French Fry

Oh, beautiful French fry
You are a bright flower
Shining
You feed us
Salt, pepper and
Sometimes vinegar
You're crunchy
I crunch on your body
So pretty
I love you in the winter
I love you in the spring
I love you when
Sleigh bells ring
You are a lion
With such a
Bright main
Roar you say
As I eat
You are a bell
Ring
Ring
Time to eat!

The Amazing Adventures of Hailey and Spider

I met a creepy crawly spider
He was a surprisingly strong fighter
I picked him up on a dish
He went to swim with a fish

He got back up
With a lost cup
He crawled on me
I told him to let me be

He told me to say please
But I said, Oh jeez
I slapped it on the back
So it got amnesia and rapped

I went to sleep
But it rapped that beat
I went downstairs to get a map
I slapped it with a dirty sock

I took it to jail
But it used its spider nail
It took meds
But it hurt its head

It lost its amnesia and remembered me
It took me to its home and he ate a bee
I didn't want to see
But it showed me

I took a shoe
And it said moo
I tried to hide
But then it died

Plain Water

Oh water, why are you so plain?
I drink nothing
Water, why do you take the shape of any
object?
I need a place to go, I need a shape
Oh water, why do you flow?
I need to move

Home World

At home I read and write
Eat food
I don't sleep at night
Not always in a good mood

Home is a relaxation to me
We play all day
Outside I have a climbing tree
In our pool we lay

During the day we use electronic devices
We have fun
My brother eats rices
We swim in our pool in the sun

Kaavya Sekhar

The Adventures of Kaavya

I met a small silverfish
Make it go away, I wished
I tried to capture it on a dish
Ugh! My dad just said, *Delish!*

It was a weird misty color
I wondered if it had a mother
He crawled around me, faster and faster
He was like a silverfish running master

It crawled onto the dining table
And tried to bite the tv cable
Go away! I whispered and moaned
It crawled near me and I started to groan

It followed me outside into the fog
And I accidentally almost stepped on a frog
Then the silverfish crawled onto a dog
Who ran into a bog

Whew! I thought, *The silverfish left!*
And I was not a silverfish theft
Back in my house and I saw a silverfish army
I shut the door and said, *Oh darny!*

Ode to a Pineapple

The spiky fruit
Yellow and green
Both sour and sweet
A green-leafed wonder
A sweet fruit
With sharp thorns
Pointy, sharp, spiky
Leaf by leaf
One two three
The apple of the pine
The pine of the apple
The eye of the apple
The spiky fruit
The pineapple

Home

Home is a red sweater
Sometimes I have good days
However, days at home could be better
My sister and I go different ways

My mom is strict and hard-working
My grandma is too
I want to get a pet, they're super exciting
But I'd have to clean up the poo

My dad is a computer Einstein
I want to learn that
But I'm hardly fine
My home is this and that

My home is
Cozy, comfortable, half-full
My home is
Exciting, extraordinary, it's a push and pull

Jerry Shan

The Changing Chameleon

I am a chameleon
Always changing my colors and my ways
Everywhere I go
Clearly no one will know the next thing I do
I sneak behind my relatives
Scaring them to death
I play hide and seek
I hide from my predators
Clearly none of them will ever succeed
If I go somewhere on the sand,
I turn into the sand
If I go to the jungle
I turn into the jungle
Oh, I am the changing chameleon
Everywhere I go!
Now let me ask you,
do you know my next step, friend?
Use clues from my text, friend
The answer is... something you don't know

China

China is a boy
With blazing red eyes in the summer
And dark blue eyes in the winter
He wears white shorts and shirts in the summer
And warm fuzzy clothes in the winter
He eats noodles, rides motorcycles and gives
heat or snow
He feels really crowded for he is the
Third biggest country in the world
He hides from the giant Russia
He says, *Hello! Ready to enter?*
To everyone

The Adventures of Jerry

I met slimy worms
And they were filled with germs
They were creepy and crawly
But they gave me a candy
They said, *Do you want to be tickled?*
I said, *I'd rather be fiddled*
Then I ran for my life and screamed,
The worms are attacking me!

Home

My home is the best place ever
I can kick back and relax in my home
If my home never existed
I would be really sad
My home is my best friend,
that's what it is
We've been together for almost
two years now
No home can beat mine
Not even a mansion
To me, my home is the best mansion
I think you feel the same with your home

Finnegan Song

I am the Finnegan Cheetah

I am the cheetah,
really fast and strong
I run and fight, retreating if I must
I use my anger to run faster
to catch my dinner

I race around,
trying to beat my record

I've never lost a single battle
Never became dinner

I am the great cheetah,
a predator of the wild

The Adventures of Finnegan

I met a mean cat
I called my dog Bat
Bat beat up the intruder
And I called him a party pooper
The next day the cat came back
I kicked him in his back
He said that I was mean
So I kicked him in the spleen
Tomorrow he came back
With body armor on his back
So I called the pound
And he was next to a greyhound
He broke through the bars
And stole a couple of cars
He drove back to my home and
I kicked him to Rome

Samantha Tan

Spring

Spring spring spring
Warm warm warm
You are as lovely as a flower
Bigger than the world
You grow grow grow
The beautiful flowers
Red, pink and purple
They smell sweeter than honey
You melt every single bit of snow
In the world and lead into summer
You are a round circle that explodes colors
BOOM
You grow food that give us health
We eat apples, peaches and grapes that
Taste sweeter than flowers,
That are sweeter than honey
You are as warm as love
And great as a
King

The Grape

Why are you green, Mrs. Grape?
I am not a lady
I am a soldier, a bold and beautiful man
I want to go to the beach to get a nice tan
I want to be purple
So pretty
I am green, it's my skin color
Don't judge me
Why are you people black, yellow, and white?
Why can't we be purple and green?
Don't criticize us, we can be tougher than we seem
Think before you speak
It is the best lesson you will learn
This is how you will earn friends and be the best of the best
Bye bye Mr. Grape
You're a nice, nice friend
I'll leave you in my freezer and
Tell my mom not to eat you
Now I need to go to school

Home

Home sweet home, comfortable and crazy
You're warm and beautiful, we all love you!
You give us privacy
We all feel safe
You are brave
You give us shelter
You fight storms to keep us safe and sound
You're the best and we can't live without you
You let us have thousands of memories
You're great and sturdy
You are the most strong
We love you, home!

Giuliano Vitale

The Me Dog

I am the dog
I hate shampoo
It makes me close my eyes
My eyelids get tired
I am very energetic!
I like to race and I like to sweat
It's cool water on my face
I like pools and I like to splash
It's so cool it makes me drool

Oh, the Pug

Oh, the pug!
Such small legs and a
Round squishy face!

Oh, the pug!
So small it fits into a mug
That fits into your hand!

Oh, the pug!
Such a beautiful creature
Just watch it sleep

Ode to Twigs

Twigs are very crispy
And very crunchy
Trigs are skinny pretzel sticks
Easy to break
Like well-fried bacon
Without twigs, there are no trees
There is no oxygen
Without oxygen,
Dead people
Without live people,
The earth dies
Twigs are important

Home

Just a normal day
Peeling oranges away
Giving my home her mail
Making her work off her tail
Give it to Daddy!
But he said to give it to you
You have to do stuff too!
Just go to bed

Ellie Weprin

The Ellie Monkey

I am the monkey
I swing upon the trees and dance with the wind
I am small with a huge personality
I like to jump into warm water
And my jokes always make a big splash
Ha ha get it?
When you eat mashed potatoes I want it all
I am jumpy and gullible
I am everything to me and
Nothing compared to the world

Eye of the Hurricane

Here's how to get to the eye of a hurricane
First, catch a gust of wind
This wind will take you to Pluto
Once you get to Pluto
Shoot yourself out of a geyser
Whoosh
This will take you to a spinning wind
You will spin faster and faster
Round and round
Then bam, you are there and there
Everything turns quiet
The only sounds you hear
Are birds chirping and the wind whistling
The air smells sweet and feels warm

Ode to the Sun

Without it, the world would be dark and gloomy
A big beach ball high in the sky
A big bright ball of bold fire
A book with many secrets
So bright, like its brother
who lights up the night
Its warmth fills the earth with joy

The Adventures of Me

I met a great shark
The shark was heavier than a park
I saw it and I crumbled
Then it started to fumble

It said, I'm scared of you, too
But don't worry, I'm through
I pranced and pranced and pranced
While it danced and danced and danced

The Crickety Creaks and Cracks

Crickety creak crack
I hear my dad snoring
Crickety creak crack
Outside I hear it pouring

Slish slosh slop
I hear kids jumping in puddles
Slish slosh slop
I stay inside warm with cuddles

Flip flap flop
I hear the door closing
Flip flap flop
When my mom says *Stop* I see my brother
posing

Pling plong plop
I hear the wind blowing in my room
Pling plong plop
I shiver to a freezing doom

Anita Wu

The Anita Turtle

I am the Anita turtle
Slow and careless
Swimming playfully in the water
Participating in many races
Though winning none
It's just for fun
Feeling slow
But don't you know
I'm not a show off
Because I'm a weirdo
Snorting softly
At my own little jokes
I'm the only one called
Anita turtle

China

China is an Asian girl
Who has dark, braided hair
Running along her shoulder
She has dark, beautiful eyes
With short, nice eyelashes
She wears a nice, traditional robe
That is supposed to be for
Chinese New Year
And a beautiful, pink lotus flower
On her braided hair
She eats fried rice and noodles
And plays the guitar
Plink, pling
Soft and soothing
She says hello to everyone
And gives sunshine so the rice grows

The Adventures of Anita

I ran into an ugly bear
But I managed not to care
It clawed the ground and stomped its feet
This created a horrendous beat

Roar! the horrid beast screamed
I need you creamed
He grabbed a knife and smiled with greed
Oh, I will do mother a perfect deed!

I twisted and turned, trying to be freed
Oh, the knife! That is what I need!
I stole the knife
I was not going to lose my life

I swung the knife
In order to save my life
The bear yelped
It couldn't be helped

I ran and ran
As fast as I can
I zoomed like a van
Oh, I was so fast, man!

The Land of Perfect People

This is the land of perfect people
The land that they call spring
The land that holds the meat poles
That fly with a meat pole wing
This is paradise for teachers
Who like to play ball
There are tons of bleachers
Against the gym wall
There's no such thing as mess
For kids are perfectly neat
They will guess and guess
For one gigantic piece of meat
What are fights?
They don't know
For this is the land of rights
That is what we show
Come and join us
It will be awesome and great
You will meet Gus
He makes an awesome roommate

8 Turtles

There were 8 turtles chillin' up stream
Chillin' on top of a balance beam
I walked up and asked them all
Why are you guys so small?

They replied o' so sad
We made the size god mad
I gulped and went to ask
Why do ninja turtles wear masks?

They scrunched up their face, went on and said,
Their face is so horrid, you'll wish you were dead
I smiled and laughed
While the turtles gagged

I walked back home
And greeted my old gnome
Knowing the turtles' secrets
Were fun to know!

The Chat With Home

Home, how old are you?
Older than the whole zoo
Every time it spoke to me
The door would open and creak

Home, do you remember the blackout?
A blackout is what I need,
that is when I actually sleep

Home, do you like holding me?
Yes, you, but not your family,
they end up heavy and they eat too much
It's like carrying a huge, fat baby

Home, home, thank you so much!
You are life's final touch!
Thanks, Anita! I appreciate it
I know that I'm quite lit!

Justin Wu

The Human

I am Justin the human
A thing with arms, legs and a head
Running around the place
24/7/365
Greeting everyone every day,
helping them out, out, out
of the world
I dab with my head on the floor

New York

New York! 20 million people!
New York! Wearing buildings.
Statue of Liberty, ESB, MSG and more.
New York! All color eyes, all kinds of hair.
A boy that rules the states.
New York! Eats BBQ, chicken, and riding
on iPhones. New York! He feels so big!
He says, *Da best cityyy!*

The Adventures of a Plain, Old Flower

A flower met a yellow bee
Sitting on a little tree
The bee wanted to sting the flower
The flower used its growing power

The bee said, *You will be killed*
The flower took a healing pill
A person went over and said,
Bees! Smack them dead!

The flower healed up and thanked the person
The man was named Percy Jackson
Percy took the Camp Half Blood
But then he fell into the mud

The flower was in the ground
And met a big hound
It multiplied
And took off for the sky

Home

I am writing a poem about home
A home is where you eat, sleep, play
You get it now
It is everyone's comfort zone

At my home, I have a gray cat
Every day she sleeps and eats
Begs for food and
Sleeps on a cable box

At home I also play
With my dad
Video games, toys, basketball,
All are lots of fun

At home my mom
Cooks yummy food
She helps me with homework
And that is very cool

My family is all together
In this one home
And everybody knows
It's their comfort zone!

Ean Yoon

The Land of Freedom

The children go with flee
It was quite strange
Everyone was full of glee
I could see my family in the range

I saw the hotel float
I saw a ship
It was a big boat
I wished I could do a flip

I thought it was a dream
But it was real
I saw a laser beam
Now that's a big deal!

The Land of Work

Children go to work
And it all seems like a perk
It's like the land of freedom
But full of something called pleedom

The owner of all truly
Rules over everyone duly
Work is all that's done
And it's not fun

I wish I could change it
And have the owner fall into an endless pit
Now I have to say goodbye
Oh, I wish I had pie!

I Hear Everything

I hear the
Stars at night
Shining bright
I hear emotions
It sounds weird
It's like an explosion in my heart
I feel like screaming!
Should I? Should I not?

Home

Home bring me joy
It keeps my toys and keeps me awake
I love cake!
I play all day and I don't need to pay

Rickey Zheng

The Me Wolf

I am an Arctic wolf
I read in the pond I fish in
Running through the snow
I chase a lone hare

Asia

Asia is a boy
With hybrid eyes
One red and one blue
Red, murderous-looking hair
Blue shirt under a mysterious
Looking gray robe
He eats Kentucky Fried chicken
Straight from Kentucky

The Adventures of Mr. Wu

Mr. Wu found box jellyfish
He was a little snap-ish
He was very dark
And scary as a park
He was about to be dead
When he said his name was Fred
Mr. Wu turned him in to bread

My Home

I have a home
Actually a lot of homes
Twenty in total
One has a dog
One has a mom who cooks well
One has a policeman who smokes
The dog is cute
The food is yummy
And the policeman is nice!
I play with the dog
Who asks me for some meat
I can't blame him
My aunt's food is good
I LOVE IT!
After a day's work
The policeman comes home
And finds a meal at the table
He is tired, dirty and hungry
A hot bowl of soul
Is what he needs!

Ms. Toth's Class

Nicholas Chan
Ella Chen
Jayden Chen
Olympia Chen
Oscar Dai
Selena Feng
Marlowe Genilchin
Enoch Kim
Rebecca Kundel
Lucas Lam
Vincent Lam
Andrea Lee
Braden Li
Ennya Liang
Erica Liu
Melody Luo
Sara Ma
Janie May
Rachel Motta
Emerie Ngai
Jayden Ngo
Claire Park
Mia Shi
Maciej Szawkalo
Joshua Tsuchida
Jerry Wang
Andrew Wong
Mason Wong
Jesse Yang
Synthia Yang
Philip Zhang
Anna Zhao

Poetry, the Forgotten Paradise

Class Poem

Poetry is a potato
Delicious
Brown
Smells like dinner
FREE!!!
Both are misunderstood
Potatoes are yummy, so is poetry
Both are big, like a pig!
Both sound like a feast
They both come from the middle of nowhere
They both like the ground
Potato is good
Poetry is good
Both are good
Both are very good

Poetry is a peregrine falcon that
flies silently
touching every cloud

it hunts at day
swiftly, silently
catching its prey

like a dark cloud
unpredictable

Slithering across the page
quick as words
so swift across the sentence
bringing out expressing words

sharp teeth and gleaming eyes
swaying wildly, yet so mild so
silent
swaying on the spot

its skin so tough
yet rough as a draft
angry
ready to strike
slithering across the page

A balloon
floating through the
sky it makes a child
cry, soaring through
the air it attracts

people that care
attached to a
helium can it
expands until it gets
out of hand
a few days later it loses its
air until it drops and
catches a bear

Poetry is a mystery
It can brighten your day
It can also be sad, then mad
It is like weird weather
It always ends up very sad
and bad following with mad
It can be chilly, warm and cold
It makes you old and wrinkly
Then all of a sudden you feel young and happy
Then you turn old again
Suddenly, you want to kick and rip the angry part
You get mad and eat ten tacos
Then it rains and you feel sad and want to die,
but then you are happy because it is sunny
weird weather

Winter, winter, the coldest season of the year
A frosty wonderland with white jewels
with gifts everywhere
Look a giant white ball – splat – oh no – it got me!
Hot chocolate is my fuel!

Winter is cold, but poetry makes it warm
It looks like trees dangling
The best part is that Jesus is born
and spring is also poetry!

Smell, smell, what is that smell
Fresh snow with icicles
Oh look
A new brand
human-cicles

A shadow casts across the golden sand
The ocean shimmers and shines a royal blue
The sun sets with blue, purple, and bright orange
The happy coconut trees drop their juicy fruits

Thunder strikes on the beach
Forgotten paradise
Poetry is a forgotten paradise

School Sonnet

Class Poem

Social studies projects about Native
Americans, state tests are such a bore
Boring books, but some books can blow your
mind!
Weird and fun friends surround you, so much
work

Play presentations and being student
of the month. Banging your face on tables
Yoga is very fun and parties are
too. You get in trouble by yelling loud.

Boredom, sadness, happiness are all mixed
Gym prep is enjoyable to us all
but give us some freedom! Royal blue is
our school color and Ms. Toth is awesome

Tasty apples and pencils disappear
This is how *some* of us feel about school!

Spring Sonnet

Class Poem

Spring is a bright house with ivy vines
Baby bears sneeze
because of pollen in the breeze
Vacation is nice and cool
There is a break from school
The sweet aroma of ice cream drifts in the air
The warm spring wind blows your hair
Planted flowers stand in lines

Birds fly above a pond, free
Bees and butterflies fly in the sky
You see squirrels and deer
You sit in the shade of a big tree
In spring nobody can cry
OMG, spring is here

Ode to the Watermelon

Class Poem

Oh, Watermelon
You are a beautiful green potato
You are the biggest potato!
You are a fat, delicious rocket ship
Your taste is
Flabbergasty and holy
Your skin is trees and grass
and your flesh is a ruby red ocean
We eat you
You giant jelly bean
A beach ball
An emerald
a giant hermit grab
With your happy natural sugar
You flicker like a street lamp
You juicy lima bean
Without you,
life is a pendant without a jewel,
an Italian flag without color,
and a submarine without water
no drops of water at all

Sestina
Class Poem

Shining over the superior mountain is a rainbow
On the mountain lives a beautiful, fierce gorilla
The gorilla shakes the mountain with laughter
On the mountain also lives a tiny, brave spider
The spider likes to go swimming in a special puddle
In the puddle lives a shiny and tired fish

The beautiful gorilla finds the shiny fish
The gorilla wants to eat the shiny fish under the rainbow
The fish swims tiredly to the bottom of the puddle
The spider yells, Hey you, to the gorilla
The fierce gorilla is actually afraid of spiders
The fierce gorilla's heart pounds and there is no laughter

The gorilla jumps away from the spider with not a bit of laughter
The gorilla and the spider hear the snores of the fish
The gorilla says, *Don't touch me, spider*
The gorilla runs up the rainbow
The rainbow says, *Get off me, gorilla*
The fish is still sleeping in the puddle

The gorilla trips on rainbow blue, nearly squashing the spider
The gorilla falls backward into the puddle
Clumsy gorilla, says the rainbow
The rainbow spills colored laughter
The gorilla causes the awakening of the fish
The fish says, *This is alarming, in my puddle is a gorilla*

I must be brave, says the spider
The spider jumps onto the gorilla in the puddle
The spider spins a web the colors of the rainbow
The rainbow screams with laughter
The spider hopes nothing bad happens to the fish
Muscular hikers come and see a web-wrapped gorilla

They all say, *Look at that beautiful gorilla*
That's my work of art, says the spider
Please, move this gorilla out of my puddle, begs the fish
The muscular hikers move the gorilla out of the puddle
Ticklish, the gorilla chortles with laughter
The muscular hikers walk towards the rainbow

Leaving the gorilla, the spider heads to the rainbow
The gorilla rips free from the web made by the spider, with hunger and laughter
Sweet dreams come for the fish, sleeping in the puddle

Ode to Teachers

Oscar Dai, Selena Feng, Philip Zhang

Oh dear teacher
You are terrific
You are like ice cream
And tremendously good at teaching
You are an awesome apple
And a wise old owl
You help us become heavenly smart
By giving us challenging work
You are caring and nice
A caramel candy
And we should be thankful

Ode to the Pencil

Olympia Chen, Jayden Ngo, Jerry Wang

Oh, pencil, you are
Very original
Your yellow-orange skin peels
Like a banana
When you are sharpened
You are like a poisonous dart
Ready to be thrown
Your enemy, eraser, erases everything
You write
You are a lightning bolt
Writing everything very fast or slow

Ode to a Tree

*Marlowe Genilchin, Enoch Kim, Ennya Liang,
Andrea Lee*

Oh, tree
Tall, terrific tree
You are
Cotton candy
You are the
Source of fresh air
We need you
Every day
You are the biggest
Beautifullest
Best brown broccoli
BOOM! CRASH!
Now you are ash
You were struck by lightning
The sound was very frightening
Bye bye ash
You are now trash

Ode to a Clock

Lucas Lam, Joshua Tsuchida, Anna Zhao

Tick tock, tick, tock
You are a huge grandfather clock
Ticking and tocking away
Ticking and tocking all day
A circle-shaped log
Or maybe a big paper clog
A mishappen egg
A circular noisy leg
You tick to the beat
You tock to the beat
So much rhythm
So much sound
Without you
No one knows
When to go

Ode to Pancake

Jayden Chen, Braden Li, Emerie Ngai

Oh, perfect pancake!
You are the most peculiar out of a unique crowd.
You are the flipped
Coin of a valuable,
Beautiful breakfast
You are the extremely egg-cellent egg
The coolest clock
The best
Oh, perfect pancake

Summer Heat

Enoch Kim, Andrea Lee

As the sun is hot
There is summer vacation
I'm full of motivation
While people run like crazy
Some people are lazy
At the beach
Putting sun screen on that looks like bleach
Looking for parking spaces in a parking lot

Eating ice creams
Or flying a kite
We can play in water
And listen to screams
The sun is light
And I'm playing with my father

Winter Cold

Vincent Lam, Jesse Yang

Winter is the coldest season of the year
We throw a snowball into a face
We throw it at a quick pace
Quick! Put the face in a case!
We will have a race
Oh no! My car is freezing
I turn around and start sneezing
I find my shovel very near

There is frost on the car
We need to build a road
What do we need!
Quick! Grab the tar!
We need to find the load
Maybe I will start to read

Winter Snow

Nicholas Chan, Erica Liu

It's snowing outside
And Frosty is here, the living snowman!
I miss the summer where I get a tan!
Snow is falling down
It's all over the town
I see bald trees
They have no more leaves
I drink hot chocolate inside

If I go out I'll freeze
Cookies and milk for Santa
Ho ho ho, it's me! Big and fat
I sit on the chimney, feeling the warm breeze
No more drinking Fanta
Now I sit on a warm mat

Nicholas Chan**The Land of Revenge**

Children go to the land of revenge
 I went too, it was great!
 Children avenge
 They give it a five star rate

Horsemen and dragons help avenge
 Every child races to a dragon or horseman
 It is great to get some revenge
 Some people kill or curse children or men

I feel evil and great to get my revenge
 I don't feel sorry at all
 It is great to avenge
 I feel great hitting people with an explosive and
 fiery revenge ball

Night

Night,
 Moonlight shines down
Shhh
 I can hear the wind howling
 Cold
 I peek out my window and feel
 the white breeze
 The plants are statues
 I feel sleepy
 There is no light except for the
 Great moonlight
Hoot
 Animals, out there being cold
 I am in my bed, staying warm

Nature

The sun shines with glory
 I can hear the animals
 The plants grow tall
 The wind blows on my face
 Soft
 Good smells

Ella Chen**The Ella Rabbit**

I am the Ella rabbit
 I am very calm
 As calm as a leaf drifting in the wind
 Sometimes I am as active as a piece of paper
 coming
 Out of a superfast printer
 Sometimes I am not so active
 I am calm and kind
 I'm jumping home
 I am very active now
 I jump home!
 I want to get food so I stop by the garden
 Wow! There are so many!
 I go home, go to bed, and have some good
 dreams
 This is my life

Ode to Rabbit

Oh, rabbit,
 You look like a furry snowball when you
 Curl into a ball
 You look like a dancing ballerina leaping
 gracefully
 Into the sky
 You come in different sizes
 When you're bigger, you're even furrer
 We can snuggle with you and you make us feel
 comfortable
 You look like a marshmallow, sweet and soft
 That's you, the rabbit

The Adventures of Ella

I met a snake
 Who made me shake!
 It was very strong
 And looked like it was playing ping pong
 It hissed at me
 But it also missed me
 I ran and ran
 Looking for a pan

The Land of Art

Children go to the land of art
Everybody creates works of flowers
They also eat many tarts!
They have many art powers!

The children see many magical creatures
But they keep on painting
They have many teachers
And they keep on fainting!

When I'm there I don't feel artistic
I actually feel quite bored
Everyone there is optimistic
They look like lords

The Silent (and Loud) Night

I hear the sound of
soothing orchestra music: it makes me
Go to sleep

I hear the sound of
My cousin whispering
To me

I hear the sound of
The zoo, noisy as it
Can be

I hear the sound of
Nothing in my house,
Making it so silent that I
Can sleep

Jayden Chen

Manhattan

Manhattan gets his hat and puts it on
He wakes the people and work begins
His eyes are blue and bright
He wears a suit and starts to work
His hair is black like smoke and his
Bright bright tie fills the sky
He never sleeps and he never sleeps
His eyes turn black and his tie is
Yellow mellow

Ode to Clothes

O clothes, you are warm and cozy as a bed
We would be freezing if we did not have you
You are cozy ever since dirty
We do not want to hurt you
We wash you
Use you
You are very helpful
You are warm
Very caring
You let people wear you
You may be mad since boys wear you
But how cozy you are, you don't care...
O, we thank you
You warm us so much
O, thank you so much since we put stuff on you
Like food
And you don't care

The Sounds of Nighttime

I hear
The cherry crickets
Chirping
Chirp, chirp

I hear
Breathing next
To
My door

I hear
Owls hooting
And hidden
Hoot! Hoot!

I hear
My mom
Screaming,
You'll be late for school!

I hear
Nothing
Then I am
Awake
Now

Why, Mom?!

Olympia Chen

I Am the Olympia Bear

I am the aggressive bear Olympia
I am in a cave all alone
Trying to go out to catch food
I am lonely, lueless
As rough as a rock in the ocean

Talking as I'm Walking

As I walked on the ground
I saw a fat cat
I took him to the pound
But he was too fat

I asked the fat cat, Have you gone on a diet?
The fat cat said, I want you to buy me food
I said, I won't buy it
Then the fat cat was in a bad mood

As I walked home, I told him no
He is a fool
He cannot go
He belongs in a pool

The Land of Wishes

In the land of wishes
Everybody swishes
In the land of wishes
You can wish for witches

You can eat all you want
Without being full
Just don't feed yourself
to the hungry bull

Night Sounds

I hear my mom
singing to herself in the bathroom

I hear winds
That take me away into a faraway land

I hear
a faraway land that has a band

I hear soft winds
That take me back to land

I hear an alarm bell
Ring

I hear my mom say
Wake up

Summer

One summer day
It was very hot
I wanted to play
But I felt like a pot

The sun came
I was really upset
I really had no one to blame
Oh! I'll have to forget

Oh, well, maybe some other time
Another day has gone
Do I have to make another rhyme?
I'll just go to sleep, yawn

Oscar Dai**The Land of Magic**

I like going to the land of magic
There anything can happen
Grown-ups think it's quite tragic
But all we have to do is imagine

Parents rage up and down
And we don't mind a bit
All we do is calm them down
With magnificent magic wit

There are dragons and unicorns
Phoenixes and serpents
Sparks fly out of horns
There's snapping, roaring,
And everything is urgent

Night

I hear the sound of roaring
Echoing through the night
As the moon scolds
The crickets chirp through the night
I hear the flowers blooming
Blushing at the others
And my hear
My dad snoring

Selena Feng**The Selena Slug**

I am Selena slug
Crazily, crazily sloppy
And blobby
Very sensitive of someone touching me
But I don't bite
Looove slithering around
And crawling in the dirt

Ode to Big Bug

Oh, big bug
You are so cute
With your long legs
And fuzzy body
Your face looks like
A checkerboard
With two weird-looking eyes
Two wings like
A stained-glass window

The Adventures of Selena

I met a hairy animal
Which happened to be a fat mammal
It danced around a rock
And picked up a block

I am dancing like jello!

Said the big fat fellow

Move over you big fur ball

I said, leaning against the wall

Marlowe Genilchin**Marlowe, a Mouse**

When people see me
They very often scream
When they smack me, I don't flee
I stay and bite and laugh until
They give up and yell EEK

I have some special friends
I also go through twisted ends
Food? FOOD! It may be my favorite word
When I am sneaky I steal that word and
The flavor I learn

You see me, a small brown mouse
If you see me there is a chance I will be on
A couch

The Phillipines

It is a *pina*
Which means boy
Deep brown lines
To draw it needs guidelines
Black, black hair
He watches TV drama, it's too much to bear
He has very tan skin
He very much likes to win
He wears tank tops and shorts
His yawn sounds like, "borts"
He feels happy, but he's scorching
"I love jollybee," he sings

Ode to Floor

Floor, without you we would be falling
Forever and ever and ever
You look like a waffle waiting to be eaten
Or a table where there is feeding
Or an array of math that is like a flag
Your tiles are post-its
Sticking to books like bits
You're a paper in a notebook where I barely
look
I appreciate you
And everything you do

The Adventures of Harley and Me

I met a staring cat
And gave him a little pat
His collar said, *Harley*
He scratched me and didn't say sorry!

Harley was so cute that at first I did not tell
But then I told my family at Taco Bell
I went back and pet him again
He hissed, *You are now my only friend*

The Land of Bouncies

All the children laugh and play
As they bounce everywhere
Trying to catch a little blue jay
And hug a fluffy, bouncy bear

There you can do flips
You can't even get hurt
You can dance to "Bounce Your Hips"
There's also a sport called murt

Playing murt all you have to do is bounce
Whoever falls down first loses
If you win you get a pet that weighs an ounce
If you lose a cow sits on you named Mooses

I Hear

I hear someone snoring
It's my dad, his sound soaring
My dog pitter-pattering
My sister chitter-chattering

I hear the wind sing, Boom!
The sun will wake up soon!

Someone yells, Marlowe! I hear it all the time
I'm used to it so it's really fine

I hear, I hear, I hear
The clink of a bottle of beer

Enoch Kim

The Adventures of Enoch

I met a hairy spider
It was an outsider
I was going out of town
The world turned upside down

The spider drank my cider
Its mouth seemed wider
Then I set the spider on fire
That was my heart's desire

Time for Spring

Spring is very fun
Flowers are blossoming
Children are moving
There are picnics
And lots of ice cream to lick
A cool breeze
Pollen has noses to tease
We eat hot dog and a bun

Plants are growing
In the fresh air
Cool nights
The sun is glowing
Kids munch on pears
Spring is bright

Fall

Fall is a pumpkin pie
Something I enjoy
Like almost every boy
Dressing like a ghost
Eating toast
Jumping in a pool
Going to school
With a tie

Getting yummy candy
Or any kind of sweet
End of vacation
Getting all handy
Birds say tweet
Fall is all motion

Winter

Winter is a wonderland
Lots of snow
Winds are on the go
Hot drinks in mugs
Drinking in jugs
Make a snowman
Eggs in a pan
Food in cans

There is warm food
Everything is ice
Get the snow off the car
Lots of cold mood
Play with dice
Look at the North Star

What Do I Hear?

I hear
The plant whispering
To the wind ever so calmly

I hear
The night singing
Trying to soothe me

I hear
The moon dancing
And showing its bright light

I hear
The leaves moving
Making shapes

I hear
The shadows bragging
That they can be anything

I hear
Sleep claiming
me

Rebecca Kundel**The Me Cat**

I am the Rebecca cat
I take catnaps in trash cans!
Chase balls of yarn in plains
And gobble down books!
Feel my golden fur and you will
Be surprised
Your hand is stuck
I gobble books down, one after another
I don't care for your hand on my soft fur
I am the meow cat

Ode to Parakeets

Oh, parakeets
You keep me up all night
Like spider monkeys in the rainforest
Beedy eyes, black like buttons
Like the night
Your sharp claws are like knives waiting,
Waiting to pierce the darkness in your eyes
Your screeches sound like
You did just that
Without you, life would be
A quiet story

Russia

It is twins
Boy and girl
They have blonde hair, pudgy cheeks, good
straight bodies
They wear a red dress and a white shirt with
black pants
They have big blue eyes
Red lips
Peach skin, rosy cheeks
Nice shoes on their feet
They are running in the tall grass plucking
flowers, a big mass
Both carefree, running wild
No problems, not even tired
Happy sunshine, happy day
Russia twins, a happy place
Hello, goodbye, they say
And don't forget the giggles stray

The Adventures of Rebecca

I met a snake
It was insane
I jumped in a lake
To get away from the snake

The snake just laughed
And then it passed
The moment over, I got out
I was wat too scared to pout

I met a sea urchin
It made me spill a cup of tea
The tea was hot
I spilled the whole pot!

It said, *Haha, too bad for ya*
I had had enough
I got a clasp with a good grasp
And help onto his spikes

The Sound of Sleep

Zzz people sleeping, clocks ticking

I hear
The cars on the highway
Causing traffic and honking my way

I hear
The windows shadows on the walls
Sadly whining for us all
Whining, whining, till they fall

I hear
The door, locked for the night
Locking, locking, keeping out the fright
Doing us favors, helping us sleep

I hear
The whispers of the actors
Acting on the TV screen

I hear
My sister doing homework
Struggling to stay awake

Lucas Lam

I Am the Lucas Dragon

I am the Lucas dragon
A single flame that grows into an inferno
Hot as a jalapeno
But I love pizza most
It makes me BURN

Now I'm a bit too hot
Melting hot
Need ice cream
Slurp chew slurp

I'm back from my slushee and ice cream break
Now I'm just warm
Not too hot but
Not too freezing

If I'm hot, I breathe air
If I'm cold, I breathe air
HOW???
Well, in the water I go!

The Land of Pokémon and Roblox

In the land
Of Pokémon and Roblox
On and...?
Lots of ox!

You can see and play
Play and catch
Everyday!
Then pull a latch

Flash! Oh, some blox!
Pokémon! (catch, break out)
Now all I want are some socks!
The Pokémon has smoke in its snout

The Pokémon is melting
And it is digging
Now the Pokémon is going swimming
Well the Roblox figures are very shocking

What I Hear At Night

I hear a siren
Flashing and gleaming at night
I don't see anything open
I hope there isn't a fight

I hear doors opening
Panic! Panic!
Robbery!

I hear a big WHOOSH!
It might be the trees
Maybe a bush
Dancing with ease

I hear people talking
A stormy cloud going boom
I hear the sky dancing
A graceful moon!

Vincent Lam**Antarctica**

Antarctica is an old man
A tall, white blob
He wears a big coat and a huge hat
Because he is very cold
He is very lonely
And very old
He likes to sit there and do nothing
He has no neighbors
He never ever talks
His pets are penguins that paint
There is a lot of ice

Ode to a Big Pocket Dictionary

Oh, big pocket dictionary
You are a big house
House of 70,000 words
You are big and happy
I eat you for dessert
You like to go to Word City
You are the keeper of words
Life without you
Is a world without words
A book with no words

The Land of Terrible Things

Welcome to the land of terrible things
Children always hide all day
The telephone never rings
We are all afraid to play

The monsters like to fight
They enjoy sleeping
We know that is not quite right
They like to see us weeping

Staying here makes us feel sad
We cannot even read
We know the monsters are very bad
The monsters don't let us lead

Please do not stay!
There is no fun
You'll regret coming every day
There is no sun

Nighttime

I hear someone snoring
He is snoring very loudly

I hear the TV
It is volume 53

I hear a bee
It is stinging a bear

I hear breakfast
It is very yummy

Andrea Lee**Ode to Life-Saving Tissue**

You are a wonderful tissue
You save my life
You detest me
I appreciate you
You are a blank piece of tissue, square
You only have one use
I walk to you
I am in desperate need
I grab you *Honk HONK Honk Honk Honk*
I finish
I praise you for saving my life
Bye bye *rip rip flutter*
Bye bye again
You are now garbage
I have no more need for you

South Korea

South Korea is a girl with brown hair and dark blue eyes
She wears a shirt that says, "I Love Nature" and shorts
No matter what season it is
South Korea has an evil brother named North Korea
Who doesn't invite South Korea to play
So South Korea goes swimming in her many pools
North Korea is bitter and fatter than South Korea
In a bad way
That's what South Korea thinks
But doesn't tell anyone
South Korea grows flowers, too
She loves nature
North Korea hates nature
North Korea like burning fires
South Korea likes peace

The Land of Water

There is a place, the land of water
Children are splashing and swimming
There is no hard work, no slaughter
Everyone there is grinning

You can see dolphins, sharks, and turtles
None will hurt or harm you
They will not let you ride them, you will not
hurtle
There are other animals, too!

In the place of water, waves splash
You can rest on the beach
Or go for a dash
And it is not that far to reach

Silence in the Night

In the night
The silence is dispelling
Yet something is there

In the night
The silence is great
I feel like screaming

In the night
The silence brings
Pain and longing and for some strange reason
Laughter

In the night
The silence brings
Bad luck yet I am not sure
Or comforted

In the night
The silence brings
A loss of words

Braden Li**The Majestic Monkey**

I am the Monkey Braden
Monkey Braden in the tree
Lazy as can be
Talking to friends
Our game never ends
Eats a banana
Going bananas

The Adventures of Braden

I met a creepy spider
That was drinking my apple cider
It was making a sticky, stretchy net
I was making a bet
I would kill it right away
I was not going to paly
I picked up a shoe
I hit it so hard it flew
The spider landed on the floor
I hit it a lot more

The Land of Imagination

It starts out very blank
Until you start to think
Then out comes a bank
POP! Your favorite drink

Color starts to flash
Your dream is coming true
The rain is now cash
All your work is due!

You do not need to worry
Just think it all away
You don't need to hurry
Just let your mind's gears run all day!

Ennya Liang**I Am an Ennya Monkey**

I am an Ennya monkey
I come home from school
And become all funky

I punch a teddy bear
Then I eat
A pear

I jump around the living room
I jump so high, then come down
Being a goon

I am a monkey that
Does what I want

Ode to a Book

Oh, book
You are a
Red ribbon
In the air
You flow
Like music
Like a river
A tree!
Reading
Brushing the sky
A key
To freedom
Flying
From the
dark

Central Park

Central Park is an exhausted teacher
With emerald green eyes
She likes a good preacher

Central Park wears long green coats
She is very tall
And sees many boats

Central Park says, "Run, run, run"
She rushes around
She hates, hates puns

The Land of Your Things

Everyone goes to the land of your things
Everything is there
There is nothing to bring
There is nothing to care

Everything is over
In the land of your things
Including four-leafed clovers
You could be a king!

You feel what you feel
No good reason to cry
Oranges themselves can peel
Eggs themselves can fry

What I Said

Sun, why are you so bright?
was what I said
So darkness won't give children a fright
the sun said

Moon, why are you so gray?
was what I said
I'm very old, I'm starting to fray
the moon said

Tree, why are you so bare?
was what I said
It's not my fault I can't dress up, it's not fair!
the tree said

Evening

I hear the
Temple gong
Gong, gong
I hear the
Raindrops
Pit, pat
I hear the
Grandfather clock
Tick, tock
I hear the
Doorbell ring
Dong, ding
I hear the
Ocean waves
Swish, swish

Erica Liu**Weird Erica Turtle**

I am Erica the turtle
 The laziest walker up the stairs
 I'm not going out
 Just gonna stay in my shell

Someone's catching turtles
 I'm gonna stay away
 They are right behind me
 YES! I SURVIVED! Don't you think I'm an
 ANNOYING TURTLE?!

I LOVE SWIMMING!
 SPLISH – SPLASH – SPLISH!
 Crazy turtles everywhere, INCLUDING ME
 Crazy idea, crazy me, crazy everywhere and
 crazy things!

Weird Earth

Earth is green and blue
 She has white hair
 And her friend is Mars
 She eats all the people
 And rides a motorcycle
 Wearing a shirt that says, "Ur Ugly"
 Mars is sleeping
 Mars is dull brown
 Their favorite word is fat

The Land of Water and No Sense

It is the land of water
 Where everyone can swim and drink
 You can't really get smarter
 But you can learn to save someone from the
 brink

Here is a question
 Can you drown?
 Did I mention
 You can get a crown?

Yes and yes
 Is it a bad thing?
 Don't know, but there is a mess
 I think this is the ending

Melody Luo**I Am the Melody Dragon**

I am the Melody dragon
 As fast as light
 Lightning speed
 Blending in with shadows
 Appearing in the light
 I am located
 Where night meets day
 Where air meets land
 Where land meets sea
 For where I am in existence is a
 New world to discover
 As I fly in the wind
 Swim in the sea
 Travel on land
 I can drift away
 Back to home
 Where I am finally
 Safe and sound
 So I can rest
 After entertaining the whole world
 With sound

Ode to Android

O wondrous Android
 You are a torch in the dark
 That lights the night up
 You have brought such
 Wonder to our world

Queens

Queens is a girl
 Very young and rich
 Very healthy
 With wavy, long, teal blue green hair
 She likes to wear casual clothes
 She counts her money in her tenth mansion
 It feels relaxed on her bed
 Her shirt says, "Money, money, money!"
 She says, "I like money"
 BAM
 OH NO
 Someone's in her mansion!

The Night Terror

I hear
A bomb
Ticking near my head

I hear
A scream
Coming from the dead

I hear
A swish
From an unknown nightmare

I hear
A soul
Getting taken to Tartarus' lair

Sara Ma**Manhattan Boy**

Ahh... peaceful... clean... no garbage
Wait a minute
Did that person throw garbage on me?
How dare you!
But now it's peaceful again.
The end.

Grass

Why are you so long, grass?
You spread across the yard
I can't pull all of you in one grasp
I can use you as an imaginary wand

In the springtime, my friends and I
Give you cold water
Spinning in the grass
Holding the watering can
Making a water show

In the summertime, we put on rain boots,
Put water in them
Sploosh splish
Walking all over you with water flowing out

In the fall time, we collect acorns on you
Around you, too
Making a big pile
And throw them in the sky

In the winter, we pile snow up snow over you
And make a big cave
To play in
And fill it with furniture

We ask you,
Do you enjoy us?
No?
Now we will stop playing on you

Night Sounds

In my house
In the night
I hear many things
That are great and bad

I hear
My little sister crying
My older sister spying
My mom cleaning the floor
People opening doors

I hear
Pages flipping from a book
A mean person giving me an evil look
The snoring of my little sister
Someone that is very sinister

Janie May**Blobfish Dragon Chicken**

I am the Janie blobfish dragon chicken
After all, you can compare my face to a blobfish
You won't find any difference
Just for the record
I'm run into a wall twenty-seven times
Yes, I counted
Also, what's 1+1?
Obviously, 11

Stay away
Or I will punch you in the face!
See?
That's me
Anger mode

Yeah, that's life

The Land of Cotton

It's the land of cotton
Partially candy
It's amazing! says Mr. Cotton
Amazing and quite dandy

It's where children play
Sometimes something goes bad
Some have a bad day
Parents get mad

But its cotton is fluffy
And yummy
Look, it's Duffy
Look, it's Dummy

Hi, Tree!

Tree, why are you so tall and strong?
I eat my veggies and I get nutrients
How, Tree, is your trunk so thick?
I let sun help me grow
Tree, in winter, where do all your leaves go?
Doesn't it make you feel naked?
*No, I never feel that way because soon snow
and flowers cover me*
Where is your blanket at night, Tree?
My bark keeps me warm
Goodbye, Tree
Goodbye

The Basement

You stare at the basement door
You feel it glare back
It creaks, the floor
As the door opens, you only see black

Then, out of the blue
A ghost sees you
Come, child, it says
Please, please

You step in
You creep down the stairs
You turn on the light, stepping on a bowling pin
You realize there is nothing
nothing
to be afraid of

Rachel Motta

I Am a Rachel Penguin

I am a Rachel penguin
Nice and cool waddling around
On the ice cool ice
Helping my friends
While sliding along
Happy cheering
My friends on

I'm quiet as a mouse
Just squeaking as I go
Sometimes I can be as
Loud as a lion

I am caring like its Thanksgiving
All the time
Even when I'm mad
I try to go along
When I calm myself down
I go along again
Now I'm happy again

Florida

He is hot and he is warm
The sun is shining
On his beach
His color is blue and green
His eyes are yellow
He wears a red shirt and red pants
and plays all day in the sun
He hops all around like a bunny

The Land of Snow

It was cold
By the land of snow
Lots of ice was sold
And the sunlight was low

I hear the wind blowing
I hear the grass plowing
I see penguins dancing
I see a polar bear singing

I feel cold when I'm there
And happy, too
A bear is there
He's happy, too

The Adventures of Lilly

I met a dark shark
I think he wanted to go to the park
It slithered as it swam
It swam under a dam
I said, *You can't eat me*
Then I swam away, afraid as can be

Night Sounds

I hear the owls hooting
I hear the shadows singing
I hear the bed rocking
I hear the pillows talking

Emerie Ngai**I Am Emerie Turtle**

I'm Emerie turtle
I'm slow
And don't like to rush
I'm lazy
And don't like light
Just the moonlight
Light is too bright

I like to swim
In the water below
But I don't like it too cold

Turtles are annoying
And so am I
Eating food from gardens
Fresh, clean, tasty
Tastes so good and
Really yummy

Earth

Earth is a girl
She wears a blue shirt
With green polka dots
And smudges of white paint
All day she talks to her friends named
People

The Adventures of Ms. Toth

Ms. Toth might have met an ugly spider
Ms. Toth thinks it loves apple cider
The spider climbed up Ms. Toth's shoe
To scare it she yelled, *Boo!*

The spider said, Come with me
Together we can climb this big tree
*No, Ms. Toth said, I will do my heart's desire
To set you and this tree on fire*

The Land of Pillows

Look at the land of pillows
Filled with cotton
There are quite a few willows
So comfortable, Mr. Rotten

Fluffy as clouds
Sleep all day
Here isn't that loud?
Come, play

Flop down
You won't get hurt
Feel free to be a clown
Use pillow cases as a shirt

Hey Cloud

Hey, Cloud
Can you hear me?
I'm screaming very loud
Can you see me climb this tree?

Now for a question
How did you get so high?
Did I mention
I wish to be in the sky?

Do you get to choose when to rain?
If you do, please rain on this plant
Can you hear the sounds from the train?
When you make a thunder storm do you chant?

Jayden Ngo

I Am Jayden Anaconda

I am a Jayden anaconda
Sneaking in the rainforest
Looking for food
Looking, looking, looking
Found it!
I am like a cheetah that's
Found its prey and is chasing it
Yum, yum, I just ate some food
I see a broken basketball hoop on the floor
I look for the ball
I give up
I go with the flow and try to jump in

Ode to a Big Fat Strawberry

Oh, big fat strawberry
So ripe and red
So juicy to eat
I'm going to put it in my mouth
It's like a juicy red delicious heart
Ready to eat
Good, delicious sweetness in my mouth
Yum, yum
A touch of sugar like candy apples
Around me

Florida

A boy, a long boy!
Filled with theme parks, oh my
And the outlets full of stores
Many people living
I can't even count, oh my
Have many different disasters
Wearing an aqua shirt and black shorts
That says, "The sun is called SUN 101"
He says, "Rice 101" all day and talks to his
friends

The Land of Dragons

Children go to the land of dragons
I once went there, too
You can pull a baby dragon in a wagon
I still don't get why people say boo!

I saw a dragon of ice
And saw a dragon of fire
I think a dragon might have lice
I think one might be a liar

It feels hot in the fire zone
So why does it feel cold in ice?
I feel like they burned some bones
Some dragons are nice

At Midnight

At midnight, I hear the wind howling
It's starting to become so boring!
Starting to become louder louder louder
This is annoying

I hear the shadows dancing all night
I think I might turn on the light
He is still dancing so mightily
His shoes are on so tightly

Claire Park

I Am the Claire Sloth

I am slow as a snail
And as sleepy as a koala hanging on to a branch
I love to eat!
I munch on food all day long
They say sloths eat leaves
But this one doesn't
I eat all day and sleep all night
It's great to be a SLOTH!

Ode to a Book

O, book
You have mysterious stories in you
With many secrets
You make us smile and grin
You are so small
But as bright as light
You make us happy
Even in the darkest of night

Talk to the Woods

One day I went to the woods
And this is what I did

I asked the tree,
Why do you have leaves?
He said, *They left me*
Then I left the tree

Then I asked the fox,
Why are you in a box?
He said, *I have chicken pox*
Then I left the fox

The same day, I left the woods
I went home and I learned that very day
Things won't always do they're supposed to do
or say what they're supposed to say

Mia Shi**The Land of Your Mind**

People go to the land of your mind
You imagine everything you do
You can even imagine you are blind
There's many other things too

Old or small
Big or tall
Imagine a wall
You get a mall

Do anything you want
You're doomed to relax
Maybe go to Vermont
Or go out and chillax

The Food Chain

I asked the plants, Why are you eaten?
The plants replied, I give food to herbivores,
That's what makes the whole food chain alive
I asked the tapir, Why are you eaten?
The tapir replied, It's just life
Consumers and omnivores eat me
That's what makes the whole food chain alive
I asked the river hog, Why are you eaten?
The river hog replied, The carnivores need food
to survive
The jaguar needs food
That's what makes the whole food chain alive
I asked the jaguar, Why do you eat?
The jaguar replied, It's what keeps the food
chain balanced
Now I know the food chain

Maciej Szawkalo**California, the Boy**

California, the boy
Brings lots of joy
With green eyes
He gives you a prize

With bright skin
He isn't that mean
He likes to make sounds in a tin
He might be a teen

The Land of Video Games

Here's a place you might meet
You can't travel there on feet
The land of video games
You get there by getting lame

It's raining foxes
But there are boxes
They don't matter and are scary
We have cages to keep them away

Hey, there's the blame
It's time for the C3 rain
Yay, the switch is out
I'll test it without a doubt

My Talk with Stuff

I ask, Hey Wind, why do you fly by?
Wind says, *Because I'm shy*

I ask, Hey Monkey, why did you eat a fig?
Monkey says, *Because figs make me jig*

I ask, Hey Box, why is your nose flat?
Box says, *Because my name is Jack*

I ask, Hey Dog, why are you so jumpy?
Dog says, *Because I am grumpy*

Joshua Tsuchida

Ode to Sushi

Oh, chubby sushi
You are the smallest delicious wheel
I will make you a deal
You are very healthy with your rainbows and
clouds
Your attraction is really loud
Your skin is tar
Like a black bar
I want to eat you
But I don't
So... bye

Queens

Queens is a girl
Because she is a
Queen

She is money green
Money, money, money

She wears a dress
She says, "I'm fat"

She sleeps a lot
She feels happy
While drinking Cola

Winter Is Here

Snowballs fly into the cold air
Skating on a frozen lake
Watching clouds drop snowflakes
Sledding down the hill
With my best friend, bill
Eating some s'mores
Bill wants more!
And all the trees are bare

The Adventures of Me

I met a snake
Drinking from a lake
Once I saw the snake
I knew I made a mistake

Then I ran
And met Dan
I said, *Hello*
And he gave me jello

I said, *Bye*
He said, *Hi*
I left
And I think he slept

Jerry Wang

The Adventures of Jerry Wang

I saw a black shark
He said he was from Denmark
He said he was sick
But he did have a brick

It said, I will trade you a brick
For something that will make me quick
He ran away like a fox
I saw he had eaten some lox

The Adventures of Mason Wong

Mason met a black spider
He saw him in a mug of cider
The spider was a good hider
Mason needed a mug that was wider

The spider said, *I am a rice spider
and when I bite, you will become a biter*
Mason had to kill him
After that, Mason put the spider in the bin

The Land of Free Electronics

Oh, the land of free iPads,
iMacs, Chromebooks, and computers, too!
Oh, the land is so rad!
You can design any way you want, without ado!

Everyone is cheering
I can't bear the sound!
I go running
Until I hear a HUGE pound!

Oh, it is nothing at all
It is a TV that fell
We thought it couldn't fall
But we didn't know it until we could spell

Roblox

I play it every day
A time-wasting play
It's equal to life
Except there is no strife!
Lots of people play it
It's like the best part of a peach – the pit
I can play anything
Everything has something; a lot of BLING!

Andrew Wong

Andrew Doggy

Yap! Yip! Very excited to go to the park
On the grass
Chase a squirrel
The park is awesome and interesting
People scratch my ears and pet me
I like it

I parade through grass like a hunter
I meet a dog
We race back and forth

I go home

The Land of Creation

Here and there, animals and beasts rise from
land
In the world of sea animals, animals swim as
they please
On the shore of crabs and shells, they rise from
sand
As animals and beasts fill the world, you see
creation cease

Dragons and lions clash on grass
Fish swim for protection in the cave of darkness
The beasts are wild and can't be contained
without a mass
Finally, people come and whip with harshness

Finally, order is stored and we are happy
Wild beasts are contained and put in a purse
We have a lot of animals that always go zappy
After many centuries, we have a curse

The Sounds of Midnight

I hear the computer
Go tippity tap tap tap like
Fingers dancing

I hear the rain
Go plop plink pop!
What a big blob of water

I hear the flow of the moon
On my right
Breaking the stillness of the night
The moon glows brightly

I hear the doors creak
I hear lights flick Aaah!
They blind my eyes, tears

Mason Wong

Ode to a Giant Pepperoni

You are as big as the moon
The aroma of you is so good
You can be on anything
You are a fat, but thin, tummy
When I take a bite of you
I eat your life
I love you, pepperoni
You are my life
You have the perfect taste
Not sweet, not sour
You fill me with delight
You are shiny bright!

The Adventures of Jerry

I met a very scary snake
So I got a very big rake
He said he was Bill
But he was actually Jill

He was going to bite
And I was filled with fright
I was going to kill it
Before I bit it

The Land of Happiness

Children go to the land of happiness
Where some people rule
One's name is Sir Happiness
For he says, No school

I see a worm
He is very sad
He looks like a squirm
He is very bad

The land makes me feel
Very, very happy
There are banana peels
And also taffy

The Night

I hear my mom
She is scratching
It's not my mom

I hear laughing
From outside
I am crying
It is from the city

I hear sparks
I see stars
I like candy bars

I hear walking
I am scared
I cuddle into a bear

Jesse Yang

I Am the Jesse Sloth

I am Jesse sloth
The laziest sloth in town
My friends call me a branch potato
What a lucky day!
I have no work and I... CAN BE LAZY!
I ate all the leaves
I need to go burn some fat
But guess what?
I'M TOO LAZY!
I barely move a muscle
I feel like a magnet stuck to the wall
My biggest fear is to fall
Because if I do...
I can't get back up!

Conversation with Corn

I ask the tiny piece of corn, *Why are you so small?*
The corn piece replies, *In Cornland, I am very tall*
I ask the corn piece, *Did someone erase your face?*
Corn replies, *Tell you that later, watch out for your shoelace*

The Adventures of Jeff

Jeff met a hairy spider
And it seemed to be drinking cider

It was making a sticky trap
All of a sudden it started to rap

I quickly ran and got a rock
And I decided to hide it in my sock

Synthia Yang

I Am Synthia Llama

I am a Synthia llama
Annoying as a llama
Weird as a llama
Cuddly, lazy
Marching like a soldier
Shy
But not that shy

California

California is a girl
With warm rainbow eyes
Delicate blue hair
And rainbow skin
She wears a nice flowing dress with sunset
colors
And she eat vegetables and soup every day

The Adventures of Mine Turtle

I met a hairy spider
It seemed to be getting wider
It danced frantically on a rickety web
Its name was currently Deb

Hey! Person, dance with me, said the spider
I sat there thinking, drinking cider
No, I said as I ran away
I felt like I was a stray

The Land of Candy

People go to the land of candy
I went there once, too
The land is very handy
There is so much to do

Candy unicorns and candy dogs fly
Children run and play
No one there wants to cry
Everyone plays with clay

There are many things to see
And many things to eat
There are candy bees
That make a sweet beat

Night Sounds

I hear
An annoying dog barking
Waiting to be freed

I hear
A song
song by a kangaroo

I hear
Birds chatting with their beaks
Those birds are very weak

I hear
The man in the moon
Always talking about the baboon

Potato

I asked a potato, *Why are you so small?*
It replied, *I'm the same size as a ball*
I asked the potato, *Why are you brown?*
It replied, *Because I'm about to drown*
I asked, *Why are you still alive?*
It replied, *Because I can live*
I asked, *Why do you have so many eyes?*
It replied, *At least I'm not filled with byes*

Philip Zhang**Night Sounds**

I hear the playing of a
Rusty piano trying very hard
To play a D flat

I hear rocks
Banging against walls
Trying to get in the house

I hear the rustling
Of my brother
Cleaning up the piano

I hear my mom
Shouting
At my dad

I hear my brother
Playing video games
Gleefully playing

I hear my neighbor
Winning
A lottery

The Kangaroo That Does Not Look

Skip skip trip!
Skip skip trip!
He's down and starts to limp
He goes into a blimp

He grabs ice cream
And starts to fall
He starts to scream
And then there is a ball

Skip skip trip!
Skip trip?!
He finds himself in a ship
Lead by a very big chimp

He meets President Donald Trump
Who is very sad
He asks why
Trump says, *It's very bad*

Anna Zhao**I Am the Anna Peacock**

I am the Anna peacock
Proud to be who I am
Sharp as a knife
Keen as a dog

I am proud as a lion
Tired, but strong
As I stand up straight
Showing no signs of loss

My feathers pierce the air
With radiant colors
My scales
Flashing

My head perks up
I feel keen to lounge
My razor-sharp beak
Pierces

Everything is quiet
So silent
I am the tremendous peacock
Of the rough sea

Yellowstone

Her eyes are as deep as a dark pool
Her face is as white as a pale rose
Her hair is as sleek as a black cat's coat
Her skin is as pale as snow

She wears a pretty silk gown
Engulfed in roses
Her hands are as smooth as a polished tabletop

Her expression
So somber
Unbearable

She carries her shimmering gown
On herself
And heads to the prettiest
Of the mountaintops
Her hair
Glittering like ice

The Land of Dreams

Some folks go to the land of dreams
I went there twice, too
Children play, play and play but I don't hear
screams
I also see tap dancing cows but they don't moo

Stripes of dreams race around
Across the big mountain
Oh, look someone cries, look what I found
I see some water from a fountain

When I'm here I feel light
Like I just came out of a spaceship
When I'm here I feel bright
Just like I've been in a playship

Dead Night

It's the dead of night
I hear the wind whistling
Behind curtains of stars

I hear
The blessed mother earth
Holding us together

I hear
A trace of a whisper
They do not rest

I hear
The flutter of an owl
Hunting its prey
It does not sleep

I hear
The dawn starting to rise
Shattering the night

Then I hear a twinkle
As I drift away
Into the still dark night