

# A HAND FULL OF POETS



An Anthology of Poetry  
By the Second-Grade Students of  
PS 457X, Sheridan Academy for Young Leaders  
Bronx, NY  
Spring 2019  
Alba D. Hernandez, Teaching Artist  
Teachers & Writers Collaborative

A HAND FULL OF POETS  
is an anthology by the 2<sup>nd</sup> Grade Students of  
PS 457X  
Sheridan Academy for Young Leaders  
Bronx, NY

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Mr. Gonzalez  
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Ms. Keaney  
Ms. Vivas

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Spring 2019

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## Introduction

**A Hand Full of Poets** is an anthology by the second grade students at PS 457X, Sheridan Academy of Young Leaders. The title is a quote from Jemima's poem, "Celebrate Myself." For twenty days, students discussed the poetry of famous writers like Kwame Dawes, Sandra Cisneros, Langston Hughes, Nina Simone, Pablo Neruda, Walt Whitman and others. These poets served as inspiration for students to write their own poems. Students had insightful discussions about the meaning and use of metaphors, the five senses, personification, free writing, imagination, alliteration and hyperbole.

The young poets in this anthology were excited to talk about and write poems in every single class. They all had important stories to tell in the form of poems. One student personified spring and imagined spring wearing a "tuxedo of roses." Another student used hyperbole to express how much he likes chicken nuggets, "Dear Chicken Nugget, I would travel to Spain and the past to get you." Students created metaphors about someone in their family, "My mom who tastes like Oreo ice cream." Nina Simone's song, "I Ain't Got/I Got," inspired them to sing the blues about the things they don't have and then to celebrate all the things they do have that can never be taken away from them. Langston Hughes's poem, "April Rain Song," inspired their compassion and used the rain to bless people, animals and countries that are in need, "Let the rain kiss my Dad so he can protect me." With the help of Kwame Dawes's poem, "Tornado Child," students became hurricanes, summer breezes and children of other forces of nature. One student imagined being the sun, "Nacida en el oro de Honduras."

I am so proud of each of the poets in this anthology. I was so lucky to work with students that found poetry to be so much fun and wanted to share their unique stories. I was so happy to see them proud of themselves as they read their poems out loud. I was equally moved by how they supported one another as they gave each other constructive feedback.

This anthology could not have been possible without the collaboration of the teachers. Thank you to Ms. Colon, Ms. Keaney and Ms. Vivas for helping the

students find words that gave voice to their imaginations and feelings. Thank you for your welcoming smiles as I entered your classrooms. Your excitement sparked the students' excitement. I am grateful to have been part of this team.

Thank you to Mr. Gonzalez for always being available to provide support and guidance. Your dedication to your students is truly admirable and inspiring.

Thank you to Ms. Febus for inviting me again to PS 457X again. Thank you for cherishing the arts and making it an integral part of your school community.

Alba Delia Hernandez  
Teaching Artist  
Teachers & Writers Collaborative

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Ms. Colon's Class

I Celebrate Myself By Jemima Z.

I am calm.

I like cats.

I always  
feel cold

and I

am kind.

I am shy

and smart

and sometimes  
sad.

I am a

sister.

I am helpful.

I bring food

from the store and when I come

home I help

my mom

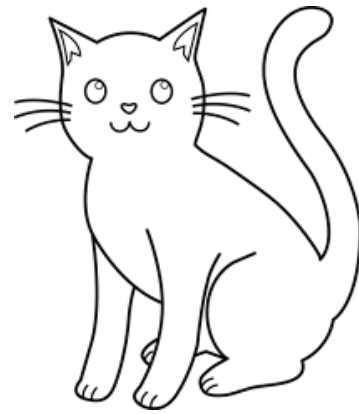
cook. I have a hand full

of poets.

I have

hard work

and I am happy.



Eyes to See My Mom By Adonis S. Jr.

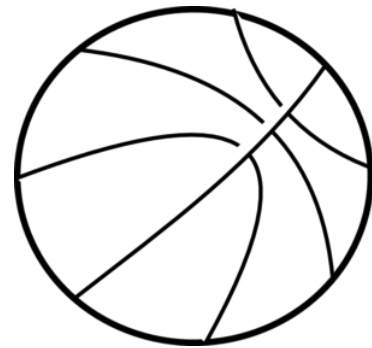
I  
don't  
have  
a  
dog,  
but  
I  
have eyes to see my mom cleaning the house.

I don't have a  
computer, but I have an Xbox to play games.

I don't have a PlayStation, but I  
have an iPhone 8 plus to play  
Roblox.

I don't have a box, but  
I have  
a big box to put clothes in it.

I don't have a robot cat,  
but I have a ball to play with my brother.



## Where I'm From By Rageh S.

I am from Yemen.

I speak Arabic.

My name is Rageh.

I love the way my mom cooks  
white rice.

My favorite season is winter  
because I can play  
with the snow.



Like I'm in the Moon By Alisson V. G.

Dear Ice Cream,

You are pink and white like a rainbow.

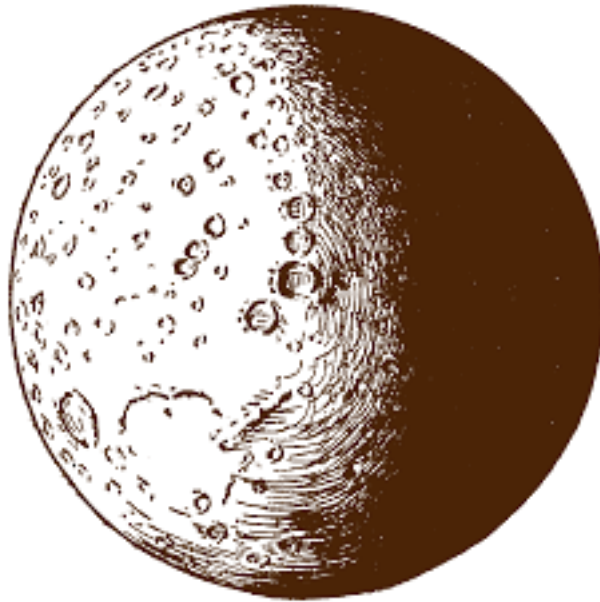
You are like an Oreo. A ball toy.

You are tasty like a strawberry.

When I bite into you, I feel like I'm in the moon.

Dear Ice Cream,

I would travel to Africa to get you.





## My Family By Bachirou B.

My house that smells like my mom's perfume that has two rooms and another big room with TVs.

My little sister who tastes like chocolate is always eating chocolate.

My Dad who likes to say, "Go to bed." He is my role model.

My big brother who looks like me. He likes to bother me a lot, but I love him so much.

My yellow blanket who feels like the softest thing ever and is just for me!

My Dad who dreams about coming to my graduation is sick right now. I want him to leave the hospital and come back home. I love you Dad!



Looking for Flowers By Giselle H.

I am summer.

My job is to  
Not throw out  
Stuff or food.

I like to eat

strawberries.  
They are so sweet.

I wear dresses made

of pink and yellow colors.

I feel

sad  
when summer  
is over.

I feel

happy  
when summer comes  
back and  
it is very  
hot and you  
can eat hot  
dogs.

I am summer. I would

like to  
change to spring.

I want it to rain and to  
make a lot of flowers grow.

I would like to say,  
that I like summer.

I love to go to play in the park,  
go to the pool and

I love looking for flowers that I sometimes give to my family.



## Feels Like a Teddy Bear By Iris B. R.

My Dad who dreams about sheep at night.

My Dad who smells like chocolate cake.

My Dad who cooks rice and beans  
at night.

My Dad  
who calls me, "my love."

My Dad who feels ghosts next to him.

My Dad who feels like a  
teddy bear when he hugs me.

My Dad who buys me shoes that I  
need.

My Dad who buys me things that I really  
need.

My Dad who buys food for our family  
to eat.

My Dad who smells like  
men's cologne when I hug him.

My Dad who works hard for our family,  
to keep us safe and warm.

My Dad who cooks chicken and rice with  
beans in the afternoon.

My Dad who calls me, "Dinner is ready, come down and eat."

My Dad who feels like a sheep.

My Dad who dreams of being a famous man.



Hot Like the Sun By Miracle V.

I am happy like  
summer.

My job is to be  
hot like the sun.

I like to eat chocolate  
ice cream.

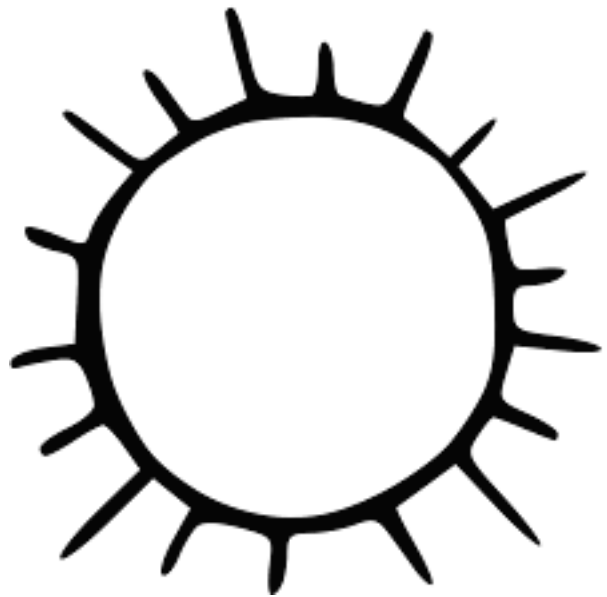
I wear  
pink shorts  
that are made of hair and roses.

I feel  
sad when the  
leaves fall off the trees.

I feel happy when I see people in  
bathing suits in a pool.

I would like to change the cold into  
summer so that  
I can go to the beach.

I would like to say,  
“I love the sun and love to be like the sun and  
love to go to the park and down the slide.”



## What I Don't Have and What I Have By Jean Carlos S.

I don't have a lunch box,  
but  
I have a book bag  
to keep my things  
inside it. I don't have  
money,  
but I have  
coins  
to buy toys.  
I  
don't have  
a dog, but  
I have a  
guinea pig  
to feed and play with  
and pick up.  
I don't have a reading

note book,  
but I have a  
reading folder to put  
my  
reading papers in it.

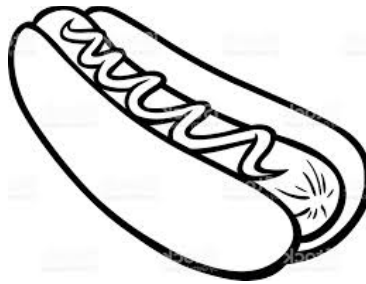
I don't have a  
nickname, but I have a  
name to know who I am.

I don't have a  
giraffe,  
but I have a  
gazelle  
to ride me to the  
Dominican Republic.



# Summer By Aneury V.

I am  
summer.  
My job is  
to make  
flowers grow.  
I like to  
eat ice cream and hot dogs.



## Let the Rain By Leah R.

Let the  
rain kiss

my dad

So that he  
gives me  
love.

Let the  
rain kiss

my cat  
So she

eats her food!

Let the  
rain kiss

D.R.  
So that  
it keeps  
me alive.

Let the  
rain kiss

my legs  
So that they feel good.

Let the  
rain kiss

rice and beans

Because they are  
so yummy!

Let the  
rain kiss

my Mom  
So that she  
stays alive.

Let the  
rain kiss me,

Leah,  
So that I get love.

Let the  
Rain kiss  
my wild cat.





## Happy to Eat You By Alycia P.

Dear Cheeseburger,

You are  
brown and white like a net.  
If my brother eats you, I am  
going to eat you too.

You are a  
circle like a soccer ball.

If I get you,  
I am going to  
eat you too.

You are cheeseburger.

I like you so much,  
I'm just going to eat you.

When I bite into you,  
I feel like

I'm in the sky now.

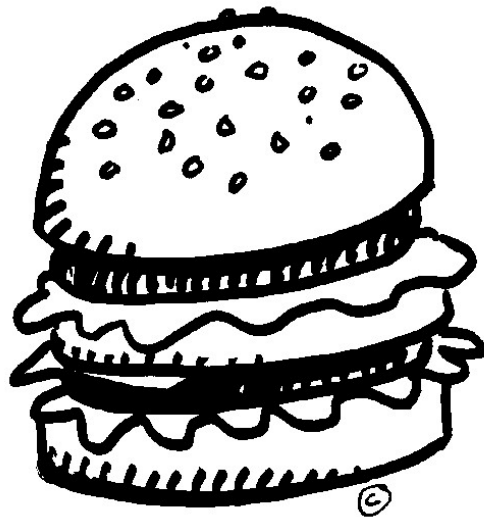
I want to eat  
you right now.

Dear Cheeseburger, I would  
travel to the sky to get you.

I love you so much, Cheeseburger.

I also want to tell you,

"You are delicious, so delicious, and I am  
happy to eat you."



Strawberry By Dayary S.

Dear Strawberry,

You are red like an apple.

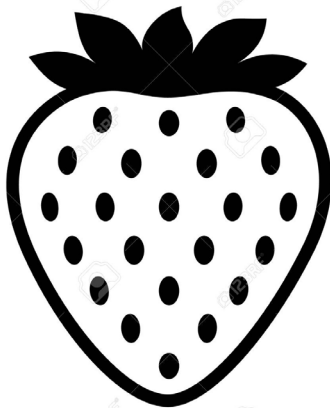
You are round like a lemon.

You are juicy like a sweet lemon.

When I bite into you, I feel like I'm in  
the moon.

Dear Strawberry, I would travel to Mexico to get you.

I also want to  
tell you, "if my little brother  
sees you, he will take a  
bite out of you too."



I am a Giant (Alliteration Poem) By Wilber P.

I celebrate myself.

I am gentle and I am a giant. I like giving things.  
to people. I like granting wishes.

I celebrate myself.

I am shy. Sometimes I'm sad. I am smart and my hand feels soft.

I celebrate myself.

I am helpful. I am always hot. I am harmless and I am happy.



## Make the Sun By Angie R.

I am summer.

My job is to make the sun.

I like to eat salads.

I wear pink and purple sneakers.

I feel sad when it is cold

I feel happy when I'm in the park playing

I would like to change into a bathing suit.



## Change Flowers into Snow By Jeremy Y.

I am winter.

My job is to keep  
everybody cold.

I like to eat snow  
and I like to drink  
hot tea.

I wear a  
jacket, gloves, hats and  
scarves.

I feel sad when  
summer comes  
because the  
sun is shining bright and hot and  
melts my snow.

I feel happy when it is  
cold and the snow is all over the city  
and I can go shopping for  
jackets, gloves, hats and scarves.

I would like to change flowers into snow.

I would like to say,

“I want to freeze your hands.”



Mom and Dad By Axel M.

My Mom who smells like a rose in the summer.

My Mom who tastes like chocolate sprinkles in a cup.

My Dad who likes to say, "I love you."

My Dad who looks like Iron Man.

My Mom who feels fluffy like a pillow.

My Dad who dreams about my Mom.



Alliteration By Alan M. S.

I celebrate  
myself. I  
am quiet  
and I

don't quit.

I have quantities of  
quarters.

I have  
questions.

What is  
5x5?

I celebrate  
myself.

I am

shy.

I like ships.

I like

to

shred food

and I

like to

go

shopping.

I celebrate  
myself.

I am

helpful

and

I have a hand

filled with candy.

I am handy

and sometimes

I

am

happy.



## What I Have By Miguel M.

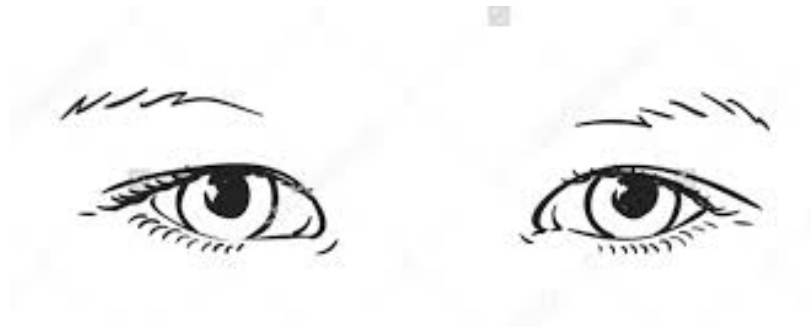
I don't have a bed, but I have eyes to see my mom cooking cake.

I don't a friend, but I have eyes to see my dog playing.

I don't have a toy car, but I have a book to read.

I don't have crayons, but I have a computer to do iReady.

I don't have Legos, but I have parents to play board games with.





## Rainbow Scarf By Ashley H.

I am winter.  
My job is  
to take out  
the garbage can.

I like to  
eat ice  
cream.

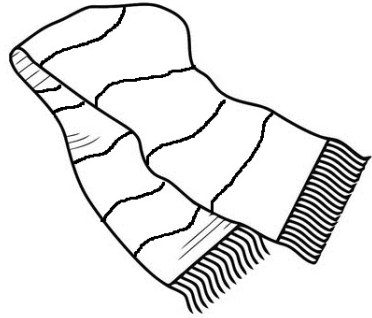
I wear a hat and  
rainbow scarf.

I feel sad when  
the snow goes  
away.

I feel happy when  
the snow comes.

Sometimes, I would like to change into  
spring to see  
butterflies and hear birds.

I am winter.  
I am snow falling down.  
I am ice and ice cream.  
I am music.



Arroz By Crisvaldi R.

Querido Arroz,

Tu eres blanco como el azucar.

Tu tienes la figura de un ovulo.

Tu tienes el sabor de azucar.

Cuando yo te mastico, yo siento que estoy entre  
Las matas de arroz.

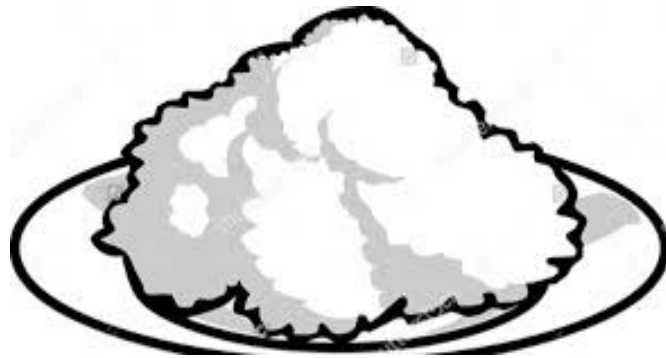
Querido Arroz,

Yo viajaría a

Santo Domingo a buscarte.

Tambien te quiero decir que

Eres rico.



Play Every Day By Rafsan M. R.

Let the rain kiss my mom so that she can see me grow.  
Let the rain kiss my dog so that he can eat apples and cats.  
Let the rain kiss NYC so that it gives me food.  
Let the rain kiss my cheeks.  
Let the rain kiss pizza so that I can eat it every day.  
Let the rain kiss friends so that I can play with them.  
Let the rain kiss me, Rafsan, so that I can play every day.



## Feels Like a Teddy Bear By Nadhia A.

My mom who  
smells like baby food.

My mom who likes to say,  
“my sweet little kid.”

My mom who looks like a  
teacher.

My mom who feels  
like a teddy bear.

My mom who dreams  
about it being my  
birthday.



*So I Can Stay Alive* By Darlene T.

Let the rain kiss my Dad so that he  
Can be safe.

Let the rain kiss my dog  
So he can do whatever he wants.

Let the rain kiss NYC  
So that it can be safe.

Let the rain kiss my brain,  
So that I can be smarter.

Let the rain kiss my apples  
So I can eat one every day.

Let the rain kiss Ms. Colon  
So that she can stay at the school.

Let the rain kiss me, Darlene,  
So that I can stay alive.



## Yo Soy Verano By Johil R.

Yo soy verano.

Mi trabajo es dar calor.

Me gusta comer manzanas.

Yo me visto de ropa corta y peluches.

Yo me siento triste cuando llega la nieve.

Yo me siento feliz cuando llega el verano.

Me gustaría cambiar el invierno por el verano.

Yo soy el verano,

Conmigo te diviertes.



Star in the Sky By Marcus M.

I celebrate myself.

I am happy.

I go to my house to shower  
because I am hot.

I am hard like a rock.

I celebrate myself.

I am smart.

I am a shining star in the sky.



## My Family By Gabriel R.

My Mom who smells like coffee.

My Dad who tastes like bacon.

My brother who likes to say, "I love my brother."

My Mom who likes eggs.

My sister who feels like a soft pillow.

My Mom who dreams about flowers and summer.







Ms. Keaney's Class

## Make My Song Happier By Melanie C. R.

I am Fall.  
My job is to sing  
to the sun.

I like to eat  
my fall pizza  
with pepperoni  
And cheese.

I wear  
my fall  
Cool jacket.

I feel sad  
when my  
dog dies.

I feel happy  
when I can make my  
song happier  
on the piano.

I would like  
to change my room.  
I would like to say,  
“I love you fall so much, bye!”



Alliteration By Ryan D.

C

I celebrate myself.

I am creative

By being a cool

Rabbit that's

Cold with a

Colt.

B

I celebrate

Myself by

Being brave

With a

Big bolt

Shooting blocks that

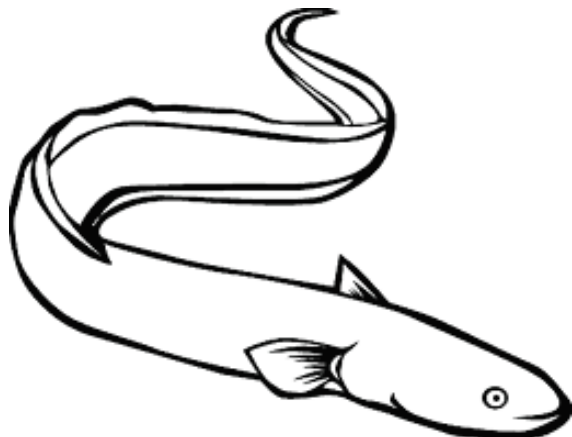
Are the color

Black.

E

You look like

an elephant eating



an egg.

My named is

spelled

e.e.l.

because

I'm an eel.

## To Change My Season By Dwayne D.

I am spring.  
My job is  
to go  
in the pool.

I like to  
eat chicken  
and French fries.

I wear  
hello shirts.

I feel sad  
when my season  
is gone.

I feel happy  
when my season  
comes back.

I would like  
to change  
  
every season to spring.

I would like  
to say, "Hello spring

and now  
you can  
have fun outside."



## Rain Kiss Cookies By Gialexa M.

Let the rain kiss my Mom  
So that she can be blessed.

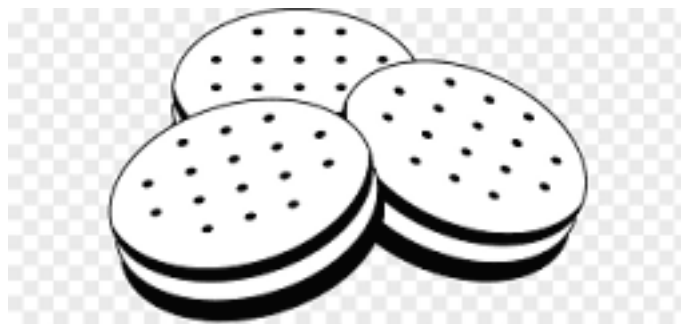
Let the rain kiss dogs and cats  
So that they can be play in the rain.

Let the rain kiss America  
So that  
we can all have fun.

Let the rain kiss my arm  
So that it can help me eat  
Food and drinks.

Let the rain kiss cookies  
So that it can rain  
cookies.

Let the rain kiss my  
Mom and Dad  
So that they love all of us. Let the rain kiss me  
So that I love everyone.



## Change to Spring By Leanna M.

I am summer.

My job is to make every  
body happy.

I like to eat ice  
ice cream.

I wear a  
Bathing suit.

I feel sad when summer  
leaves and it becomes winter.

I feel happy when the  
sun is shining.

I would like to change to Spring.



City and the Earth By Shawn P. B.

I celebrate myself.

I am playful, honest, shy, cool,  
awesome, fun and helpful.

I am wired, and crazy art drinking.

I love sharing and giving to the homeless.

If I have money and I see poor people,

I will give money to the poor.

I like being a friend.

I love the whole city and the earth.





Kiss My Eyes By Jayla Sky G.

Let the rain kiss my mom  
So that she can buy me a lot of slime.

Let the  
rain kiss  
my dog

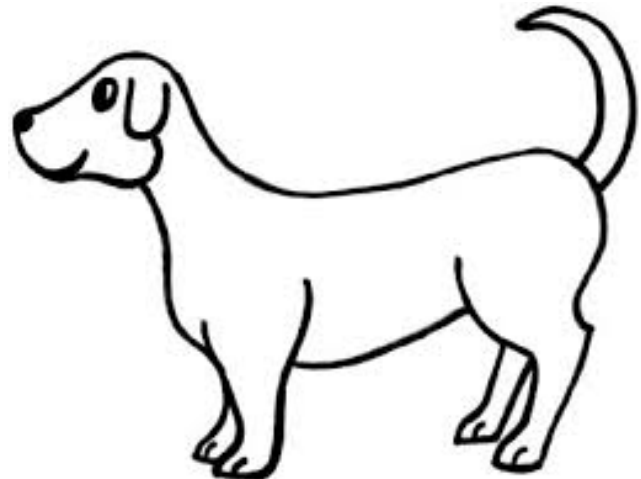
So that I can take my dog outside.  
Let the rain kiss the New York

So that people have a home.  
Let the rain kiss my chin  
So that I can learn.

Let the rain kiss pizza so that it tastes good  
always.

Let the rain kiss my friend  
So that me and her can play tag.

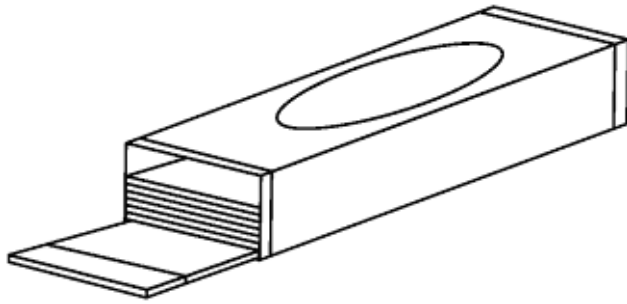
Let the rain kiss my eyes  
So that I can see my family  
And my cousin Mya because I  
miss her.



Candy Mint By Layla P.

Dear Gum,

You are green  
like sticky  
Slime. You  
Are rectangle like paper.  
You are  
Sweet like sweet  
Tea. When I bite into  
You,  
I feel like I'm in gum  
Land.  
Dear Gum,  
I would  
Travel to Candy Land  
With a mint and me  
To get you. I also want  
To tell you,  
"You  
are  
my gummy."



Let the Rain By Journey R.

Let the rain  
kiss my mom so that she knows  
that I love her.

Let the rain  
kiss my cat  
So that she could  
be clean.

Let the rain  
kiss New York,  
So that it could be  
clean.

Let the  
rain kiss my cheeks  
So that I could have  
love.

Let the rain kiss tacos.

Let the rain kiss my friends  
So that they can  
be blessed with harmony

Let the rain kiss me  
So that I could be blessed.



## Yellow Crunchy Leaves By Symphonie C.

I am Fall.  
My job is to change colors.  
I like to eat yellow, crunchy leaves.  
I wear bones on my head.  
I feel sad when my Dad  
Cannot come on trips.  
I feel happy when my Dad  
Combs my hair.  
I would like to change the world to  
Flowers.  
I would like to say,  
“sorry I took the leaves off the trees.”



Freedom—Freewrite By Dylan P.

Freedom  
To run  
And to think  
Freedom to  
Talk and walk  
Freedom to say, "hello."  
Freedom to walk to your father.  
Freedom to  
Sing and jump  
Freedom to move  
Freedom to exercise freedom  
Freedom to  
Touch  
To touch the sky.  
Freedom to smell and taste  
To smell a sunflower.  
To taste s'mores.  
Freedom  
Freedom to be free.



Like a Soft Blanket By Astrid P.

My dog smells  
like pink roses  
In the winter.

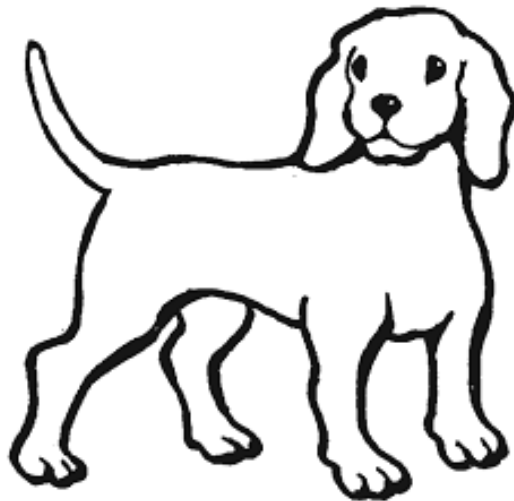
My dog who tastes  
like ice cream cupcakes.

My dog who likes to say,  
“raff ruff.”

My dog  
who looks like a bear or deer.

My dog  
who feels like a soft blanket.

My dog  
who dreams about food, cold and the dirt.



My Mom By Ataliah M.

My  
mom who  
smells  
like  
A red rose  
in summer.

My  
mom who  
tastes  
like  
pink cotton candy and  
candy apples  
On a hot hot hot day.



My mom  
who likes to  
Say I love you  
Some times.

My mom  
who looks  
like  
Popcorn with butter.

My mom who  
feels  
like  
God.

My mom who dreams  
About me becoming a  
Star.

I am Summer By Lizardo R.

I am summer.  
My job is  
Go to the pool.

I like to eat  
Ice cream.

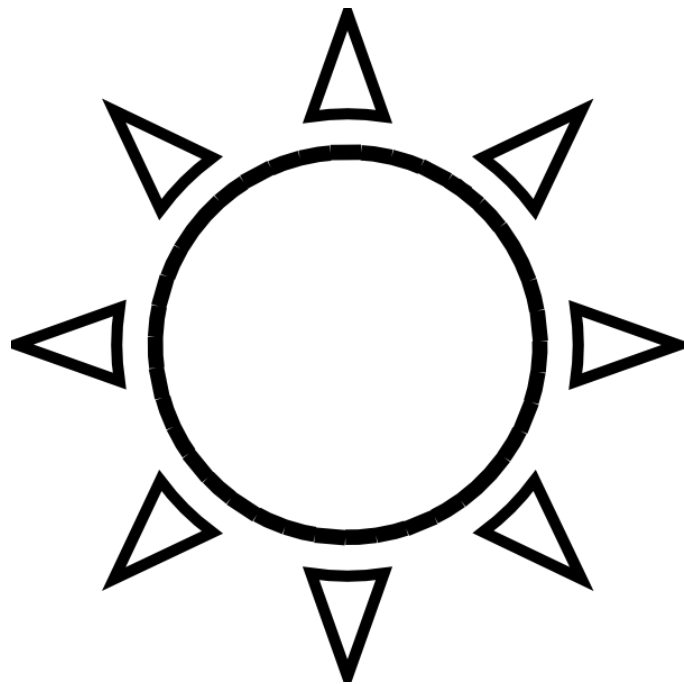
I wear  
A long  
Sleeve shirt.

I feel  
Sad  
When it's raining.

I feel happy  
When the  
Sun is shining.

I would  
Like  
To change spring.

I would  
Like  
To say,  
"I love summer,  
so very much."





## Spaghetti By Robins P.

I am a man who ate spaghetti.

My job is to serve mad spaghetti.

I like to eat ice cream.

I wear white shirts in Spring.

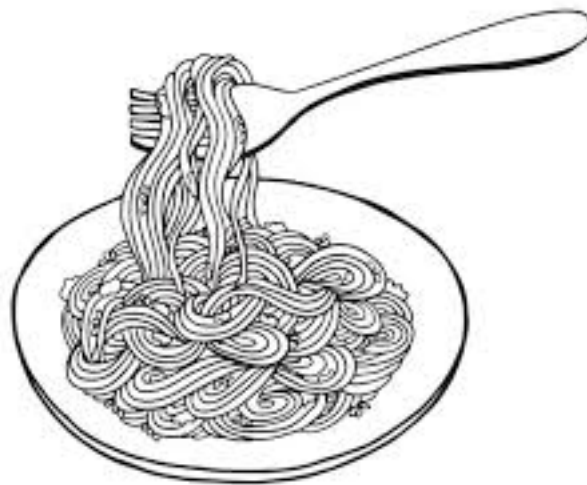
I feel sad when I can't eat Spaghetti.

I feel happy when I see spaghetti on a table.

I would like to change my shirt into spaghetti.

I would like say,

“When I say spaghetti, come down from the sky! I will eat it in one whole bite!”



I Want to Eat You By Elias R.

Dear Chicken Nugget,

You are fried like  
A brown coconut shell.

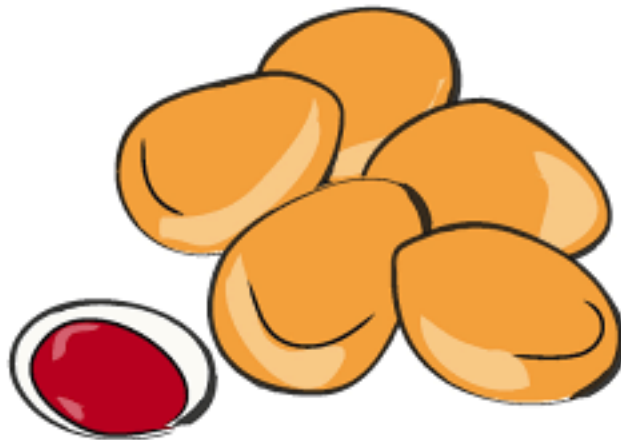
You are round like a  
Ball.

You are tasty like a red  
Snapper.

When I bite into you, I feel like I am  
Good.

Dear Chicken Nugget,  
I would travel to  
Spain and the past to get you.

I also want to tell you,  
“I want to eat you.”



Rain Kiss By Kiarelyn R.

Let the rain kiss my Mom  
So that I can give her a kiss.

Let the rain kiss dogs  
So that they have food.

Let the rain kiss Mexico  
So that I eat Takiis

Let the rain kiss my eyes  
So I can see the city.

Let the rain kiss pizza  
So that it rains pizza.

Let the rain kiss you  
So you can be my neighbor.

Let the rain kiss gum  
So that I can chew it.

Let the rain kiss Sleep Avenue  
So that I can have fun.

Let the rain kiss me so I can  
Kiss the snow.



## Hug Him Every Day By Kayrah V.

Let the rain kiss  
My Dad so that I  
Can hug him every day.

Let the rain kiss my dog  
So that I can play with him.

Let the rain kiss America  
So that I can  
Stay with you  
Forever.

Let the rain kiss my eyes  
So that I can see my family.

Let the rain kiss French fries  
So that I can eat you.

Let the rain kiss my Dad  
So he can protect me.

Let the rain kiss me, Kayrah,  
So that I can dance every day.



My Prince By Jayden M.

My mom who smells like sweet perfume.

My mom who tastes like Oreo ice cream.

My mom who likes to say, "my prince."

My mom who looks like me.

My mom who feels soft like a bunny's tail.

My mom who dreams about being rich and sharing her money with her family.



Daisies and Sunflowers By Coraline V.

I am summer.

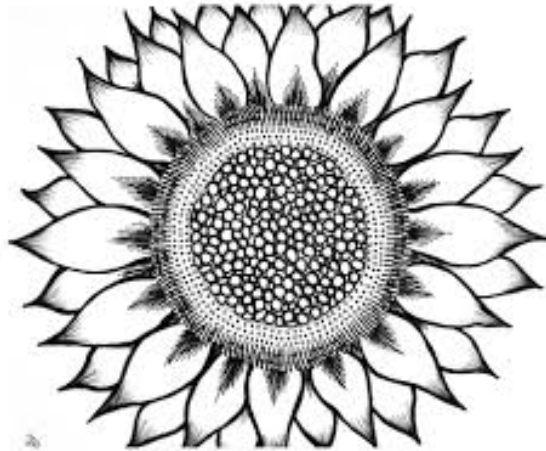
My job is  
to make leaves  
that shine so bright  
and to make  
flowers.

I like  
to eat pizza  
ice-cream, mashed  
potatoes and chicken.  
I wear shiny  
shirts and pants  
made out of blooms.  
I feel sad when winter  
comes, very snowy and cold.

I feel happy when  
everyone says,  
“I love summer,”  
and when I celebrate  
summer birthdays!

I would like to change myself into  
daisies and sunflowers.

I would like to say,  
“I love myself so so so so so much!!!”



Kiss My Brain By Molly N.

Let the rain  
kiss my mom  
So that she  
has a good  
life.

Let the rain  
kiss dogs  
So that my  
dog will be healthy.

Let the rain kiss  
New York,  
So that New York  
will be safe.

Let the rain kiss

my brain  
So that my brain is  
smarter.

Let the rain kiss chocolate  
So that it's  
more yummy.

Let the rain  
kiss my teacher  
So that my teacher  
teaches me more math.

Let the rain  
kiss me, Molly,  
So that I can be rich and  
spend my money on food for my family.



Summer is Summer By Aissa D.

I am summer.

My job is to make the sun bright.

I like to eat rainbow ice cream.

I wear bathing suits made of sand, ice cream and pools.

I feel sad when winter comes

I would like to change the world to make my mom know I'm grateful  
For her and for her to have a long life.





Painting the World By Rafael J.

My mom is like  
A pretty dress.

My dad is like  
A rainbow painting  
The world.

My brother is small like  
A soft, cuddly, puppy.

My Grandma is like  
A cookie to me.



## I Like to Eat Sunshine Lovee S.

I am spring.  
My job is to help the  
flowers grow.  
I like to eat sunshine.

I wear red, pink and yellow.  
I feel sad when it gets  
cold because my colors  
disappear.

I feel happy when it rains  
because I am thirsty.  
I would like to change  
my colors because  
I love spring.  
I love the change.





Ms. Vivas's Class

Born in the Dominican Republic By Melody H.

I am  
wind.

I  
Come like  
Breeze.

If I  
Get mad,  
I will  
Turn in-  
To a snowstorm.

If I  
Feel good,  
I will  
Be kind  
To you.

I am wind,  
Born in the  
The Dominican Republic.



“Sure, mmm...sure.” By Milayni K.

My big sis who smells like pink star  
Bursts.

My big sis who tastes like strawberry covered  
Chocolate  
Milk shake.

My big sis who likes to say, “mmm,  
Sure, mmmmm, sure.”

My big sis who looks really cute and  
Nerdy.

My big sis who feels like the softest  
Bed ever.

My big sis who dreams about  
getting  
A dog and a mansion.



Like I'm in Heaven By Damon K.

Dear Pizza,

You are light brown like chicken.

You are a triangle like a Dorito.

You are salty like fried chicken.

When I bite into you, I feel like I'm in heaven.

Dear Pizza, I would travel to Disney Land to get you. I would even go to Hawaii to get you.

I also want to tell you, "you are yummy, tasty, amazing and wonderful."



The Ocean is My Home By Kevin F.

I am a tsunami child.

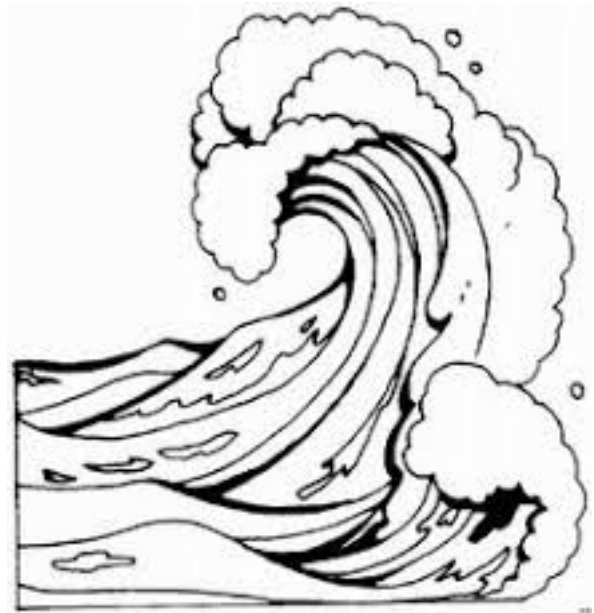
I come like the ocean's  
Big  
Sea.

If  
I  
Get mad I  
Will  
Turn in  
To lightning.

If I feel good,  
I will leave the ocean how it is,  
with blue and  
low waves.

I  
Am  
A  
Tsunami  
Child.

Born in the ocean and  
very deep  
down in it.





My Grandmother By Vanessa S.R.

My grandmother who smells like a red rose.

My grandmother who tastes like Hershey's chocolate.

My grandmother who likes to say, "before you play do your homework."

My grandmother who looks like a red heart.

My grandmother who feels like a soft pillow.

My grandmother who dreams about me and her together every day.



# I Have My Eyes to Hug My Mom By Eayber R.

I don't  
have a teddy bear,  
But I have my arms to hug my Mom.

I don't  
Have a car, but  
I have hands  
To play with my friends.

I don't  
Have shoes,  
But I have toes to run to the park.

I have friends  
To play tag with.

I don't have a hat,  
but I have my mouth to talk  
with my friend.



## The Amazing Love Girl By Aniyah P.

I like iced tea.

I like movies.

I love my family.

I love my bike.

I really love slime.

I love unicorns.

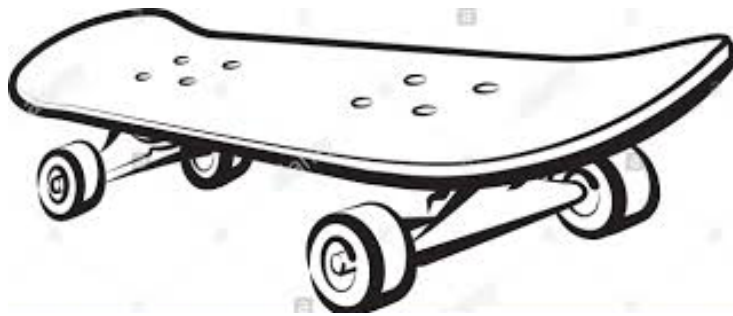
I love dance class.

I like toys.

I like skateboards.

I love hover boards.

I like songs.



Hot Sun By Saraï R.

I am a summer  
Breeze child.

I come like the shining  
Sun.

If I get mad, I will turn into  
Thunder and wind.

If I feel good, I will  
Shine.

I am a summer breeze child,  
Born in a mansion in May.



Tuxedo of Roses By Giovanni N.

I am Spring.

My job

Is to

Make nature

Live again.

I like to eat sunlight

With roses

And a pile of dandelions.

I wear a tuxedo

Of roses.

I feel sad when Spring ends

And it almost

Becomes summer.

I feel happy when spring comes

And flowers bloom.

I would like to change seasons

So summer can have a turn.

I would like to say,

“Good-bye and see you next year!”



## Winter Magic By Loveli S.

I am winter, the cold breeze.  
My job is to make  
winter  
Magic again.  
When snow falls  
It is like magic.  
I like to eat the snow.  
I wear white sweaters  
and white socks  
And white shoes.  
I feel sad when I am like  
The summer, a sunny day.  
I feel happy when the north plays with my powers.  
I would like to change my breeze.  
I would like to say, "I want to make you freeze."



## Wind, Trees and Grass By Genesis R.

I am spring.

My job is to be hot for people.

I like to eat leaves, wind, trees and grass.

I wear tank tops.

I feel sad when it's cold.

I feel happy when it's fun outside and I can play

Outside on the grass.

I would like to change the world to play.

I would like to say, "Good-bye everyone."



Beast from the Sky By Amara F.

I am a thunder lightning child.

I come like a beast from the sky.

If I get mad,  
I will make  
The thunder  
Harder and harder.

If I feel good, I will stop the  
Thunder so everybody can go out  
To play.

I am a thunder lightning child,  
Born in the wild cold clouds.





My Grandmother By Marisol P.

My grandmother who smells  
Like candy  
Cane.

My Grandmother who  
Tastes like  
A red  
Lollipop.

My Grandmother who likes to say,  
“Did you brush your teeth with water?”

My grandmother who looks  
like a diamond.

My grandmother who feels like a hard  
Rock.

My grandmother who dreams that  
She is rich so she can buy, animals, toys, shoes and books.



Olas de Honduras By Jhostín F. R.

Viento.

Yo soy el frío.

Y vengo como viento.

Si me enojo, voy a soplar duro.

Si me siento bien, voy a soplar suave.

Yo soy un niño del viento,

Nacido en las olas de Honduras.



Let the Rainbow Make Your Life Happy By Arcoiris M.

I am a  
Summer  
Breeze  
Child.

I come like  
The hot sun.  
If I get mad,  
I will turn into a  
Thunderstorm.  
If I feel good, I will  
Turn into the  
hottest  
Sun.

I am a summer  
Breeze child.  
I was born in Mexico in the month  
Of March.



## Yo Soy Niña del Sol By Abigail C.

Yo soy una niña del sol.

Yo vengo vestida de amarilla.

Si me enojo, me pongo caliente

Como

Fuego.

Si me siento bien, te voy a dejar

Una brisa vestida de chocolate.

Yo soy una niña del sol,

Nacida en el oro de Honduras.



## Hurricane Child By Tyriek G.

I am a Spanish and American hurricane child.

I come like a volcano.

If I get mad, I will erupt lava.

If I feel good, I will go into the water.

I am a hurricane child,

Born in October 2004.



Carrot By Antony H.

Dear Carrot,

You  
are  
orange  
like  
a pumpkin.

You are a  
triangle like an  
ice cream cone.

You are sweet like orange soda.

When I bite into you, I feel like I'm in a  
beach in North Carolina.

Dear Carrot, I would travel to Antarctica to get you.

I also want to tell you,

“Your juice is juicier than an orange.”



I Come Like Flowers By Jacqueline H.

I am a summer  
Breeze  
Child.

I come  
Like flowers.  
If I  
Get mad,

I will turn into  
Lightning.

If I feel good,

I will make it

Hotter every day.  
I am a  
Summer breeze  
Child,

Born in the sun  
And sunlight.



I am a Snowy Child By Grace M.

I am a  
Snowstorm  
Child.

I come  
Like a  
Snow monster.

If I get  
Mad, I will be  
A snow tornado.

If I feel good, I will  
Turn  
Into summer and melt like water.

I am a  
Snowstorm child,  
Born in America  
Inside  
A  
Snowy winter place.





## Marshmallow Cloud By Oumoukhar J. J.

I am a

snowstorm child.

I come like

Winter snow,

Like marshmallow clouds.

If I get mad, I will rain down

Hard snow

So that everything turns white.

If I feel good, I will bring breeze.

I am a snowy child,

Born in a super cold place in North America.



I Don't Have By Ashley S.

I don't have a  
Cat, but I have hands  
To write.

I don't have phen \_\_\_\_\_?,  
But I have feet to  
Walk.

I don't have money,  
But I have a pet to hug.

I don't have a dog,  
But I have a Dad to  
Play with.

I don't have a fish, but I have  
eyes to see.



Red Cotton Candy By Areyah B.

My brother  
Who smells like  
Chocolate  
Ice cream.

My Dad  
Who tastes like  
Sweet  
Lollipops.

My Grandma who likes  
to say  
“Where are you  
going?”

My aunt  
Who looks like  
Butterflies.

My niece who feels like  
Red  
Cotton candy.

My mom  
Who dreams about love,  
Roses, candy and when we  
Are together.



Sea Witch Child By Nashley T.

I am a sea  
witch  
child.  
I come  
Like salt  
Water.  
If I get mad,  
I will send  
You out of the  
Bronx.  
If I feel  
Good, I will let  
You swim.  
I am a good to mother  
Seawitch child  
Born  
In Queens  
Staying in  
The summer  
Sun.



Keeper of Summer By Jaden M.

I  
Am a  
Summer  
Breeze  
Kid. My job is to

Keep nature safe.  
Every time it rains,  
Then stops, the rainbow  
Comes out.

I am a  
Summer  
Breeze  
Kid.

My job is to  
Keep nature  
Safe.

