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WE ARE POEMS: MEMOIRS IN POETRY

An Anthology of Writing
by the Gifted & Talented
Third- and Fourth-Grade Students
Of PS188

Queens, New York

Spring 2019

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Teachers

Mr. Matthew Carneiro

Ms. Christine Garcia

Ms. Christine Toth

Ms. Jessica Wingenfeld

Amina Henry

Teachers & Writers Collaborative

Writer-in-Residence

Introduction

Yay! It's been a pleasure to once again work with the Gifted and Talented 3rd and 4th grade classes at PS188Q. This year we focused primarily on personal memoir, or exploring the ways in which we can express ourselves – our memories, our feelings, our dreams, our hopes and fears – through creative writing. Our exploration led us to read poems from a diverse range of writers such as M. Scott Momaday and to experiment with different modes of poetry making such as collage. This deep excavation into ourselves has been both challenging and rewarding, with resulting poems that are, at times, startling in their lovely truth. It is an act of bravery to reveal one's self in writing and it's been wonderful to see how courageous these students can be.

I want to thank Principal Janet Caraisco and participating teachers, Mr. Carneiro, Ms. Garcia, Ms. Toth and Ms. Wingenfeld for welcoming me into your school once again and providing such wonderful support throughout the program. I want to thank the Teachers & Writers Collaborative for providing consistent support for the success of this program. Finally, I want to thank Sherese Francis for all of your help this year.

And lastly, thank you and congratulations to all of the participating students. I'm so proud of the work you did this year during my time with you and I hope that you are, too. Bravo.

Amina Henry

MR. CARNEIRO'S CLASS

- Ellie L. – “Blue galaxies dance in moonlit skies.”
Massin A. – “Happiness is the key to success.”
Isabella A. – “Books are an amazing, magical wonderland.”
Surika B. – “Music inspires me to be myself.”
Chloe C. – “Badminton is harder than it seems.”
Ryan C. – “Basketball: running, going slam dunk, swoosh!”
Ethan C. – “Sundays, Saturdays: I really like weekends.”
Peyton C. – “Dance is my heart and soul.”
Gavin C. – “Basketball is the sport I play.”
Angelina H. – “Puppies, adorable, fluffy: absolutely need one.”
Cara H. – “Sports: orange basketballs, softballs, and skiing.”
Chloe H. – “Happy times together, running and swimming.”
Jayden K. – “Family is an awesome, fun experience.”
Tyler K. – “Swimming reminds me to be myself.”
Kiki L. – “Jumping paint colors, hours of happiness.”
Elizabeth L. – “The world shows me new inspiration.”
Alden N. – “Thief – puzzle – riddle – lock – key – solved.”
David N. – “I hear, I smell, I see.”
Tim L. – “Popularity can sometimes stink, sometimes not.”
Allison Q. – “Friends are the key to happiness.”
Mia P. – “I was here, there, then everywhere.”
Victor P. – “If you die, walk it off.”
Daniel R. – “My life is totally a blast.”
Tony T. – “Sometimes new is a good thing.”
Serena T. – “School’s about hard work and effort.”
Tyeson W. – “I came, I saw, I left.”
Amelia W. – “Accept yourself because you are amazing.”
Viola Y. – “I dream, I believe, I achieve.”
Adam Y. – “Lightning, thunder, who are you? Bye.”
Olivia Y. – “The moon and stars shining, sparkling.”
Andrew Z. – “Art is inspirational, creative and relaxing.”
Henry Z. – “Bruce Lee is strong and awesome.”

Class Poems

Cento

In my dreams
I hear the waves and the beach splashing sand
I am a character in a fairy tale but
Books are terrible things
They are boring and dull
As far as I'm concerned
Born a warrior
He shouts for the stars to rise
They burn the eyeballs and lessen knowledge
He built a wall
I sent him on vacation but
I don't want to go
Be alerted,
you have problems to face
I'll swing you,
wring you over the clouds
I really don't know,
I really don't care

I am from a litter of yappy Yorkies
Family and friends are the best
We get to play games
Faces turn pale
I see a UFO and a bald eagle
I hear bees buzzing

Flaming emerald spears
Break your bones!
I gulp in terror
I'm scared
You'll never get away
I say hide me
Wake up from bed
Do your sigma
Enjoy your new life

PS 188Q

Mr. Carneiro makes students laugh all day
Some students think it's cold, some think it's hot
Teachers sometimes want students to go away
We have recess inside a cement lot
The clusters make us give a blissful sway and we have that trip in May
Sometimes school is boring, sometimes not
In the lobby, there's a clock on a clock
We like playing instruments with Mrs. Block

Recipe for America

Ingredients

a bowl of busy cars, a handful of trees, one revolutionary war, 3 cups of cities, red, blue and white food coloring, pride, a bucket of people, hundred gallons of freedom, a bald eagle, a dozen cans of depressed Wall Street bankers, 2 baskets of happy tears for rivers, peace and integration, sand

Directions

1. Mush up the war with a potato masher.
2. Add red, white, and blue food coloring to the war. Add trees.
3. In a bowl, mix the bald eagle and happy tears for rivers. Add peace and integration.
4. Add the cars and the freedom to the bowl.
5. Add the people and cities to another bowl.
6. Mix all of the ingredients into another bowl. Add depressed Wall Street bankers.
7. Put the whole mixture in the oven for 400 or so years.
8. When done, take it out of the oven and sprinkle sand on top.

Enjoy.

World ReVISION

Add immortality.

Cut out diseases.

Cut out pollution.

Erase deforestation.

Erase global warming.

Backspace criminals and corrupt politicians.

Cut out war.

Add more aid to the poor.

Rearrange countries so that everyone has enough water, food and space.

Clarify that peace is the most important thing in the world.

Clarify that everyone is important.

Group Rhyming Day Poems

An Exciting Day

Allison Q., Amelia W.

Today is a very exciting day
We did a great cartwheel
And a million flips
And then we had a really big meal
After resting for about an hour, we went back
We did a bunch of flips and a good turn
We made ourselves dizzy
Thank goodness class was over; our teacher was very stern

Today is a very exciting day
We made a big red velvet cake
We also made a batch of mint cupcakes
For they were very easy to make
We argued over icing the treats
Happily, despite our fighting, all the treats were iced
Finally we decided to sell them
But they had to be priced

Very Silly Day

Surika B., Kiki L.

Today is a very silly day
Dinosaurs are getting sold
Because of human experience
People eat money to get gold
I think I saw a deer singing a song
Or maybe it was Santa
Singing and dancing along

Today is a very silly day
Cats and dogs are falling from the sky
When Santa Claus falls from his sleigh
My gift should be the power to fly
My mom is going crazy
Free gifts from a stranger?
I show my gift to my Dad
But my Dad says, "Stranger danger!"

Having Fun

Chloe C., Angelina H.

Today was a fun day
I played fetch with my dog
The sky changed
There was some fog
I threw snowballs
I went to Splish Splash
And built a snowball fort
I think I saw some ash

Today was a fun day
I played with a bright yellow ball
I had so much fun
Down the hall
Near the mall
I drank green tea
It tasted yummy
I went on the slide and then I went, *Wheeeee!*

The Day Is Very Mysterious

Victor P., Adam Y.

Today is very mysterious
A ghost has been seen
It's very, very foggy
There's an ogre eating sunscreen
It's very, very dark
My neighbor disappeared
I can barely see
I smell manure in my beard

Today is very mysterious
A chilly breeze blew
There is an old black cat
That gobbled up my stew
A giant fish comes crashing down
And a breeze blows by
The earth suddenly dissolves
Before I know it, I'm in an apple pie

MASSIN A.**The Delight Song of Massin**

I am content with the warm weather
 I am fulfilled with friends of play and joy
 I am humble with humor
 I am grateful for my encouraging family
 I am calm with fun
 I am satisfied with hard work
 I am motivated by gifts and special events
 I am inspired by school
 I am energized with activity
 I am proud to be me
 I am Massin, the positive everything

Massin's Wise Words

My name is Massin
 My background is positive
 A happy land of soccer jerseys
 My personality is never solo
 Pie is solo and a weird wonder
 Pie will break eventually but
 I won't
 I am confident and prideful
 A match with anything
 Even a paintbrush or a beanstalk
 Even a dragon that breathes friendly fire
 Even a guitar that makes noise by itself
 Moral of the story: happiness is creative!
 (This poem is dedicated to everyone!)

Rainbow Child

I am a rainbow child
 The six colors of delightfulness
 Imagine a whole color made from the six colors
 I am a lively rainbow

Red starts the fire
 Orange is the sunrise and sunset
 Yellow is the burning sun
 Green is the smooth grass
 Blue puts out the fire
 Purple ends the fire

A rainbow is endless
 Not pointless
 But colorful
 And creates a blissful feeling

The rainbow can fade away
 But will always come back
 For a happy day
 And will be destroyed

Where Massin Is From

I am from the sun
 I am from the rainbow
 I am from pure happiness
 I am from delightfulness
 I am from my family jokes
 I am from the inspiration of smart
 I am from a different world
 A world that is always happy

The sun makes me smile
 Shine greater than the sun
 Rainbow divide me into six colors
 Six colors of positiveness
 My pure happiness comes from nature
 The nature of delight
 Family jokes equal too much laughter
 My knowledge is named smart
 And my planet?
 Well, it has every minute that is positive

My Recipe for Happiness

I'll explain my recipe for happiness to you.
 You need:
 A million rainbows, a classroom, favorite foods,
 students who dare to be tested and... be yourself!
 Instructions:
 Be brave and cautious
 You will have to be placed in a classroom
 Where all the magic comes from
 Find a million rainbows and put them in and out of
 you
 Eat your favorite foods and candy
 I will appear in front of you
 And sparkle a pot of glitter around you
 You will be happy for a lifetime
 Tell your friends
 To enjoy this recipe forever!

ISABELLA A.

My Delight Song

I am joyful on this serene fall afternoon
I am the cool autumn breeze
I am the sun, I light up the sky
I am a bird, I soar in the sky
I am a child, I roll in the grass
I am a character living a fairy tale
I am a flower, I dance in the rain
I am a butterfly, I flap gracefully in the wind
I am Isabella, I am me

Sunrise Child

I am a sunrise child
I barely sleep
The alarm wakes me up right before
The crack of dawn, precisely 6:53

I am a sunrise child
I wake you up and shout Hello!
You get angry because I wake you up
But really, I begin your day

I am a sunrise child
I wake the world
The trees wake up at the sound of me
I am the waker of nature

I am a sunrise child
I am your alarm
I jump on your bed until you wake up
I can be annoying

I can be what I want to be
I am Isabella

Home

Home is where I see the sunrise
Where I'm happy and where I cry
Home is where my family laughs
Home is fresh cornbread
A chirping bird
The depths of Yemen
210th Street
Home is bright-colored trees and summer camp
Home is mine, home is great
Home is PS188

Recipe for Friendship

Ingredients: a dash of good listening, a handful of taking the blame, 1 cup of secrets, 2 liters of sleepovers, 2 halves of a story, 1 big adventure
Take the good listening and mix it with the secrets.
Add the taking the blame to the mix.
Chop the sleepovers and whip the story.
Drizzle the adventure on top.
Enjoy this simple and easy recipe!
Serves 2.

Life (Found Poem)

Life. Moving. Growing. Changing.
It's all for the better.
Leadership.
What you do makes a difference.
Working together.
You need to find the key before you solve the problem.

Dear Lee

I remember when we roasted marshmallows
On that warm autumn night
The moon was howling, the fire raging and
The mallows – oh, so sweet!
When my mallow looked like it was covered
In black dye
I was just about the cry
But you were very nice and gave me yours
without a price!
I wish you hadn't gone back home, so very far away
I miss you every night and day
Best Wishes,
Isabella

The Leaf is a Song

The leaf is a song	Bravo! Bravo!
Dancing on its way down	Bravo! Bravo!
It is singing solo onstage	Bravo! Bravo!
It is calm and peaceful	Bravo! Bravo!
The leaf is a butterfly	Bravo! Bravo!
A bright green beauty	Bravo! Bravo!
A singing sensation	Bravo! Bravo!
The leaf is always there	Bravo! Bravo!
The leaf is a spy	Bravo! Bravo!
Watching over you	Bravo! Bravo!

SURIKA B.

Sister

The most important thing we've learned
As far as sisters are concerned
Is never ever let your sister do anything
You wake up from bed and you bang your head
Anyone guess whose fault it is?
I didn't do it; at least that's what she said
My sister's name is Mali
And she pretends she lives in Bali
She goes around and picks her nose
She does a crazy pose

Dear Mali

I remember the time scaring you, dear
I accidentally made you cry a little tear
Making sandwiches in my sight
I crept behind you in the bright light
I was lucky you didn't have a knife
Or else it would've been the end of my life
I apologized for making you scared
Your face just teared
I wanted to frighten you again
But I thought about it since then

Cloud

The cloud is a bunch of white feathers
The cloud is filled with happiness Hurray! Hurray!
And the memory of my grandpa making soup
I am teleporting to McDonald's and Burger King Hurray! Hurray!
The cloud is dancing to Michael Jackson
The cloud is surrounded by rainbows
Galaxy colored bubbles float around Hurray!

Spring Haiku

Birds chirping outside
Fruit growing on trees with leaves
Flowers blooming, yay!

Summer Haiku

The sun is shining
School has finally ended
Free time for some months

Winter Haiku

Snow falling outside
Hot chocolate, delicious!
Building a snowman

CHLOE C.

My Delight Song

I am a snowflake twirling in the sky
I am a star gleaming in space
I am an arctic fox playing in the snow
I am a sun alarming the rooster
I am a rooster calling the farmer
I am a dragon happily playing
I am a bubble about to get popped
I am a pigeon carrying mail for the mailman
I am a marshmallow getting melted on a stick in the fire
I am a poet who has written this poem for you

Where I'm From

I'm from my annoying brother
I'm from the badminton field
I'm from the space of stars
From shouts and screams

Sadness (Found Poem)

Boom! Horses stampeding out
Whine
A baby horse trying to find its mother
But in the horse's sight, its mother, gone in flames
There was the horse, speechless
Yet it yearned for its mother
It dreamed that it wasn't abandoned
By its marvelous mother

Younger Siblings

The most important thing we've learned
As far as older siblings are concerned
They steal your stuff – EVERYTHING!
No buts, no whats
Our parents blame it on us
Older siblings are sly thieves
And we're innocent
Believe us
They're just unblameable
From experiences as a younger sibling
My brother gives me the evil glare I know
I gulp in terror
Then I run, I run for my life
I run to my mom and say,
"It is terrible being a younger sibling!"

Fall Haiku

Achoo, achoo, haa
Here comes allergy season
Oh no, the state test

RYAN C.

My Delight Song

I am a sunflower in the sun doing nothing
I am an eagle catching prey
I am an apple getting ready to be eaten
I am a star far off in space
I am a dragon burning people
I am a book with people flipping through me
I am a marshmallow being roasted in a fire

Where I'm From

I'm from the sound of my brother playing with toys
I'm from the taste of ramen noodles
I'm from the feeling of my warm blanket
I'm from the smell of my mom's cooking

The Beach Is My Mother

I say hello
She splashes the water on the sand
I say feed me
She gives me some fish
I say scare me
She brings a shark near
I say make music for me
She makes a song with the sound of the waves

Getting Shells

When I was seven years old
I went on a cruise with my parents.
We stopped and went to a beach.
I was with my mom and I smelled the salty ocean.
I felt like a fish swimming around the sea.

I also saw shells.
I asked Mom, "Can we bring some back?"
She answered, "Yes."
I brought some back.
The next morning they were crawling!
They were hermit crabs!

I remember that moment clearly.
All because of the fun.
Also because they scared us.
Those together made all the fun we needed.

Thanks

I step outside and see the trees
I thank the trees for paper, money and pencils
I listen carefully and hear water
I thank the water we drink
I look up and see the snow
Falling
I
Thank
The
Snow
For
Which
We
Play
In

Clouds

Clouds are like cotton candy Yay!
Clouds are like white puffs of steam Yay!
Clouds are like vanilla ice cream walking to a cone
Yay!
I dream about flying and being happy and falling on a
cloud
Yay! Yay!

Dear Dad

Remember when you helped me ride a bike?
I was so excited I thought I would faint!
Also I was so scared because I thought I would fall
off.
I was so happy when I started to ride.

Summer Haiku

Summer's very fun
Hurray! Yay! There is no school
There is no homework

Winter Haiku

We play in the snow
Build a snowman that is large
Then it melts away

ETHAN C.

Delight Song

I am Ethan, a person writing a poem

I am a pigeon flying

I am a shark going over the rainbow

I am a plant in the field

I am a feeling on the mood meter

I am a water bottle that is empty

I am the bird who drank the water bottle on the last line

I am the tiger who ate the bird on the last line

I am the hunter who killed the tiger on the last line

I am the person who forgot (seriously)

That we are almost

On the actual

Very last

Line

(almost)

PEYTON C.

Balls

The most important thing we've learned
As far as people are concerned
Is never play with balls
They always hit you in the head
You'll go and act like you are dead
You'll never be able to kick, bump, or shoot
Unless you are the master of the hoop
Remember when you play
Balls always go over hills
You always have to be careful
Don't be surprised if what comes back is bills
Take what I said
And never play with balls

Dear Tim

I remember when we saw Frosted Flakes with Lucky Charms
You said it was the most beautiful thing on earth
You danced with it, squeezed it and
Held it around like a baby
It was disturbing
We got it and you were happy at last, finally
Next time don't embarrass me

Snowflake

A snowflake is a white animal
The snowflake is filled with calm Yay!
It reminds me of a talking snowman
I am floating with white crystals Yay!
The snowflake is fragile with blue specks Yay!
The snowflake is a shiny spark shooting places
My dream is of me as a queen with a snowflake as a crown
Yay! Yay! Yay!
The snowflake melts into my hands as I close my eye Yay!
I wake with snowflakes surrounding me saying, "Until next time" Yay!

Spring Haiku

Rainbows shine on me
Sweet flowers sway in the wind
Birds tweeting, so sweet

GAVIN C.**Delight Song**

I am a plant sitting in the field doing nothing
I am a water bottle waiting to be drunk
I am a book filled with many words
I am a fox going, *What did the fox say?*
I am a pencil, so orange and nice
I am a dog barking and chasing
I am a person, looking all serious
I am a fish, I am very beautiful
I am a basketball, so smooth and bouncy
I am a very nice person saying, *Hello*
I am as bright as a shooting sky
I am nice?!

The Beach Is My Mother

I say hi
Her water waves at me
I say make me laugh
She dumps her sand all over me
I say wash me off
Her water gently splashes on me
I say let me explore
She makes a boat and lets me travel
I say can I go to basketball
She says yes and takes me far
I love my mother; she is just like the beach
My mother is awesome

When I Got My Hermit Crabs

When I was younger I went somewhere
It was called the Super Seashell Store
It sold sea stuff
There were also hermit crabs all over the place
I really, really wanted one
I really did
Okay?
I knew it was going to be the best!

I picked a cage and it had sand
Shiny and colorful
Orange sand
Sand that is orange
Also a seashell
Of course there was a seashell
It was called the Seashell Store Duh!
I went to pick the crabs

Orange, purple, blue hermit crabs of many sorts
They were like the colors of the rainbow
My hermits were awesome
I will never forget
Yay! Yay! Yay!

Fall Haiku

During fall, I fall
It does not hurt though, the leaves
Halloween comes soon

ANGELINA H.**My Delight Song**

I am a dog chasing a squirrel
I am a bunny chomping on a carrot
I am a horse running wild in the barn
I am a swan swimming gracefully in the water
I am a frog jumping from one lily pad to the next
I am a sparrow chirping happily with all of my friends
I am a bird swooshing in the air
I am a unicorn flying over the rainbow
You see, I am Angelina

Where I'm From

I am from a litter of yappy Yorkies
I am from the heavenly smell of my mom's French toast
I am from my oatmeal, sprinkled with brown sugar
I am from my mom shouting, *Do your homework!*
I am from my hardworking mom
I am from PS 188
I am from 4-313
I am from China and sun and rain
I am from thunder and the bright sun
I am myself
Yay!

The Valley Is My Mother

I say feed me
She feeds me fruits and berries
I say protect me
She wraps me with leaves and sings her bright song
I say clean me
She splashes water playfully on me
I say teach me
She teaches me with bright sun and thunder
I say help me
She drops down and does
I say hug me
So she does
Right there, I feel safe, safe in my mother's arms

Dear My Future Dog

Why are you so adorable? Why are you so smart?
Why are you so fluffy?
Why doesn't my family like dogs? Why is my dad so lazy?
Why are my parents always talking about divorcing?
Why can't I have you now? Why is life so unfair?
Why is Joshua a pain? Do you know?
PS I love you

Fall Haiku

Fall is really bad
Leaves are falling to the ground
School is really near

CHLOE H.**My Delight Song**

I am a bright rainbow shining inside you
I am a bright red butterfly wandering around
I am a fierce orange tiger
I am a bright sunshine shining over the rainforest
I am the beauty of the world
I am a shiny blue ocean swaying side to side
I am a purple flower swaying in the wind
I am a pink fluffy unicorn dancing on a rainbow!
I am me!

Where I'm From

I am from the warm soft sound of the sunny beach
I am the sweet taste of coconut milk and crunchy toast
I am the feeling of the warm breeze on the beach
I am the smell of the strong salt water of the ocean

The Music of My Life

Growing up, I hear, *Great job!*
Ring! Ring! Ring! Goes the school bell
Talking from the Ipad
Springtime, buzz, buzz
Summer, splish splash as I go in the pool
Fall, Chloe! School time!
Winter, slish, slosh, goes the snow
I always want to hear, No school!
Someday I want to hear, *Homework is gone forever!*

The Valley Is My Mother

I say feed me
She serves me vegetables and fruits on a leaf
I say cool me
She splashes cool water on my face
I say play with me
We watch the leaves
I say I want to rest
She takes wood and leaves and lays me in the bed
The valley is my mother
My mother is a strong rock, standing

Dear Sun

I wish that you would go away so the moon can come.
Every day large crowds of people are waking me UP!
Your heat drives us crazy. Every day with my alarm clock
I know you're here.

Summer Haiku

Sunshine warms my back
Cold ice cream melts down my chin
Splashing in the waves

The Cloud

The cloud is a giant animal
The fluffy cloud is a great place Yay!
I have memories of eating cotton candy
I am a pink bunny bouncing about
Farther I go away from the big orange sun
The cloud is a giant curtain covering the sky
The cloud is a giant board of letters
The clouds are squiggly figurines across the sky

CARA H.

My Delight Song

I am a blue whale swimming across the ocean
I am a brown dog chasing a cat
I am a squirrel searching a giant park for acorns
I am a red pig rolling in the mud
I am a white bunny hopping around the forest
for carrots
I am a present in blue wrapping at a party

Sunrise Child

I am the sunrise child
When the sun wakes up I go to play
Even when the sun sets I still play
The sun cannot stop me from playing
I am the sunrise child
Nothing stops me from playing all day
Not even the moon will stop me
I go on and on until midnight
I wake up and keep playing with my friends

Finding the Sport

When I was 4, I found myself in a giant arena
I said, "What is this place?"
My sister was there with her basketball.
She replied, "The Barclay Center."
My mom brought us to our seats.

The game started; I saw the Brooklyn Nets.
I said, "Wow!"
My sister said, "Watch the game with me."
By halftime we went running to the store;
we bought keychains and jerseys.

When we got home I screamed, "That was amazing!"
My sister said, "Let's go play!"
From that she has made me play all the time.
I love basketball and remember all about that day.

I Am Playing

Nothing stops me from playing all day
I am the brown dog chasing a squirrel
There is never time to do homework
I go on till midnight
I play basketball all day
Nothing will stop me

The Orange is a Basketball

The orange is a basketball
It is filled with joy. Hooray!
It is jumping up and down. Hooray!
It is like a round balloon. Hooray!
The orange is an orange bouncy ball, the size of a
handball
It is a never-ending circle, like friendship. Hooray!
It is like an emoji, just not yellow, it's orange
Hooray!
It dreams of being in a big basketball league

Winter Haiku

Windy, snowy blizzards
Snowmen, snowballs, holidays
Snow days, skiing, yay!

JAYDEN K.**Where I'm From**

I am from medium raw steaks in Cancun to seafood pasta in New York
 I am from an expensive hotel in the Fiji Islands to my house in New York
 I am from adding easy numbers to doing 7th grade math
 I am from reading two words in one page in a book to reading harder level books
 I am from my iPhone, iPad, Wii-U, tablet, Nintendo switch and my computer
 I am from me
 I am proud of my home
 My home is my life

The Music of My Life

I hear in my house 음식을 빨리 먹어라.
 eumsig-eul ppalli meog-eola (Eat your food faster!)
 I hear the rattling of the pots and pans
 Clank! Clatter!
 I hear my sister shouting at me, "Jayden, stop bothering me," and "Stop!!!"
 I hear things I love like, 지금 너는 너의 ipad 을 할 수있어.
 jigeum neoneun neoui ipad-eul hal su-iss-eo. (Now you can do your ipad)
 I hear myself saying, 나는 내 숙제를 끝냈어
 naneun nae sugjeleul kkeutnaess-eo (I'm done with my homework!)

The Moon

The moon is a silver boomerang Bravo!
 You throw it and you always get it back
 When you least expect it
 The moon looks over the earth, dancing in a circle
 Bravo! Bravo!
 I dream of skydiving off the moon in a crystal parachute
 The moon is a shiny, white plate and white cheese
 Bravo! Bravo!
 The moon rests in the galaxy's hands
 The moon peacefully sleeps at daytime Bravo!

The Ocean Is My Dad

I say, "Protect me"
 He wraps me around in a bubble underwater
 Harder than diamond

I say, "Cook for me"
 He brings fish meat and he cooks them

I say, "Scare me"
 He wraps me in another bubble
 And shows me an unknown monster

I say, "Care for me"
 He puts me in a clam bed and
 Wraps me in seaweed

I say, "Race me"
 He swooshes past me
 Before I can react

The ocean is my dad

The Luge

For the first time I was going to the Luge
 I arrived, my heart twitching in my body.

"Stop it," I told my heart, but it didn't listen.
 The building was cold, gift shops selling nothing useful.

I rode up the trolley to a mountain,
 the cars below looking as small as my finger.
 I rode down on the Luge, the surroundings
 turning into a blur.

I skipped my sister, mom and dad,
 not paying attention to them.
 I rode it 3 more times, then we had to leave.
 I stared back, remembering every second.

TYLER K.

My Delight Song

I am the red marshmallow in a s'more being
squished
I am a yellow mosquito sucking blood from a green
person
I am a green dragon breathing fire on the trees
Creating a forest fire
I am a clock all black, ticking to distract a student
From studying for a test
I am a live orange eraser erasing the student's
homework
When he is sleeping

Wind Child

I am the wind child blowing across the land
I am the wind child
Blowing on people's faces to cool them down
I am the wind child
Blowing down leaves

Where I'm From

I am from the High Roller in Las Vegas to the Hudson
River in New York City
I am from Jayden to Hayden
I am from everyone I hate
To everyone I love
I am from counting numbers
To running a business
I am from everything

Spring Haiku

When the spring comes here
Flowers bloom, my birthday is here
I am warmed; it's spring

Winter Haiku

The harsh winter comes
I am freezing to death here
I want to stay home

The Valley Is My Mom

The valley is my mom
I ask her to let me clean
She splashes me with water from the river

I say I want a nap
She lifts me into a tree branch
With a bed of leaves

I say bring me food
She gives me apples
From an apple tree

I say let me read
She brings me a book
Words carved on rock

I say protect me
She reaches out for boulders
And surrounds me with them

The valley is my mom

Dear Mom

Do you remember the time I asked you for ice
cream?
You had said I could never have ice cream,
never ever in my life
it was dreadful
But that day
I don't know if you were feeling good or not
But you agreed and I was really happy
It felt so good eating ice cream on a sunny day
Thank you

ELLIE L.

My Delight Song

I am a red fox staring at the sunset
I am a fall tree raining with leaves
I am a puffy cloud sitting in the sky
I am a blazing sun glaring at the planets
I am a small asteroid hugging my friends
I am a chunk of wood waiting to become
I am a memory in the depths of the sea
I am a dandelion dancing with the wind
I am a river growing into an ocean
I am a mountain standing tall and strong
I am a rainbow in the clearing
I am a book with a million lifetimes
I am a friendship that's a million little things
I am a storm raining with anger
I am a rock shrinking to a pebble
I am a feeling that is only found in your heart
I am a large ring of Saturn
I love myself 'cause I'm me

Where I'm From

I am from my door to my window
To my blank boring life
From my daredevil daddy to my maiden mommy
To my serene sister to merry, merry me
I am from, *Get up, you're late!* in the morning
I am from yummy carrots with chicken noodle soup
I am from a quiet, serene, silence that stopped my life
I am from a firefighter screaming, *I'll save your life*
I am from a piece of nothing, not even air
I am from sprinkling stardust sparkling in my hair
I am a piece of nothing
A piece of nothing living in nothing
Home is me
Me is home, school is home, home is school

The Waterfall Is My Mother

I say feed me
She gives me kiwi
I say soothe me
She splashes a gentle wave
I say fill me
She colors me with the rainbow
I say play with me
She gives me trickles of water
As the crow calls and the grain grinds
And the sun hides and the book flips
Together we stay, getting ready for another day

Canada for a Baby

For the first time I sat in a chair at the airport.
I felt like a princess.
I hugged my stuffed giraffe to my chest,
not letting it out of my reach.

I asked my mom in my cute voice,
"Where are we going?"
"We are going somewhere where dreams come true," she replied.
"Disneyworld?" I asked.
"No, more of a winter wonderland."
Canada is where I was going. I didn't know.

Now, I sit, still in a fluffy waiting chair
waiting for a plane
to take me to that winter wonderland
but this time, with a slight smile on my face.

Found Poem

Imagine Mount Everest, lost
In the wind I feel like a butterfly
Drifting away in the wind
I am sinking in love and happiness
Misty and happiness
Flying for fortune
Away we go

Dear Natalia

Once at a party I heard your parents discuss you
They said, "Dr. Moran said it's a girl!"
Every day I hugged Aunt Judy and patted you
They talked and talked, then I heard your name
Natalia

Waterfall

The waterfall is grass
The waterfall is filled with life Bravo!
The waterfall is rain
It's a downpour of air Bravo!
The waterfall is clear, clearer than ice Bravo!
It makes me feel strong, stronger than steel Bravo!
Ice is a fire that burns to fuel
The fuel gives power to pour down life
The waterfall dances, dances with the wind Bravo!
The clearer you are, the longer you live

Nighttime Haiku

What is the nighttime?
Patient it is, waiting
Quiet with low breeze

TIM L.

My Delight Song

I am a nice shark doing ballerina moves over the rainbow
I am a green alligator swimming in circles in the pond
I am a tiger chasing its tail
I am the wind that creates a tornado
I am numbers that make up pi
I am the feathers that make up birds
I am the pencil case that eats pencils for breakfast, lunch and dinner
I am the orange, oranger than orange
I am the life of everyone
I am a lady dancing in circles forever
I am the feeling that is in the back of everyone's mind
I am me and my name is Tim

Tsunami Child

I am a tsunami child
Born of the oceans and the waves together
I come out and wake up to seek more

I am a tsunami child
I go and wave down the terrified people
I collapse one building and another
Like a domino

I go out of the oceans
Taking a peek at what the tsunami will be
After I destroy cities of cities of cities
I go back home and rest

The Valley is Julianne

I say cool me down
She splashes water on my face
I say warm me up
She shines the sun over the hills
I say entertain me
She blows the leaves towards me
I say feed me
She shakes the trees and apples fall down waiting for me
I say make me sleep
She pulls out the moon and pushes the sun far away
I say wake me up
She pulls out the sun and pushes the moon far away
I say shade me
She gets the biggest tree and puts it down right above me
Julianne and I have fun until the end of the day

Dear Sun

I wish you could lower the heat
During summer you whoosh down heat on us
I dream of you lowering the heat
And when you do, you help me on the bus
When someone touches you, they get third degree burns
Just so you know, I am Tim Lee
When the day goes by, the sun turns
And just to make it rhyme, I'll say you are made for me
Nature's pal,
Tim

KIKI L.

Delight Song

I am a rainbow cat playing on a rainbow slide
I am the earth holding everyone on me with my joy
I am a warrior fighting for no reason
I am a house getting lots of care
I am a cake running away not to get eaten
I am the shark having fish for lunch
I am a small bag exploring many big places
I am the water making tsunamis
I am a key making things open
I am a pudding dancing on a plate
I am an alien taking homework away from kids to do myself
I am a book to read
I am a dragon bringing kids to heaven (grownups are heavy)
I am a unicorn running to break my horn
I am a wizard that breathes in space
I am an angel's daughter watching everyone from the moon

Nature Child

I am a morning glory child
Morning is my time to shine
Always happy
My happiness blooms
Every day no matter what and
Comes to face me

I am a butterfly child
Surrounded by flowers
The pollen is tasty
And happy too
I am a butterfly child
Happy to be me

I am a red panda child
Exploring the forest
Having fun
And laughing all day
I wonder when I will grow up
Keeping the secret from me

Dear Sun

I wish you never went down
When you do my nice house becomes a creepy haunted house
Are you fighting with the moon? Is she too cool?
I could not have to go to sleep
If you didn't go down
My birthday will last longer
More fun to have
Oh, why do you have to go down, sun?
Maybe moon is too mean or too dark
I will die if you keep going on down
If you are sleepy, sleep in your place, sun
I need you a lot

Spring Haiku

I see a rainbow
To see a rainbow again
I will wish for it

School

I don't like school, not
Learning is not cool
I like playing a lot
I wish I could go to a pool
The lunch lady serves lunch not in a pot
The staff's fixing things with tools
My friends cheer me up
Some even say, "Sup"

The Sun

The sun is a sparkly special medal
The sun is filled with joy and dreams
In my dream, the sun is fighting with the moon
A giant lollipop Yay!
An orange-ish, yellowish big dot
A hole in the sky, colored yellow Yay!
A sour lemon... yay?
An un-ready tomato Oh no!
A trampoline straight at the earth
A pair of glasses
The letter O
Just like the word Oscar... Award!
The sun is good, always
Yay, yay, yaaaaay!

ELIZABETH L.

My Delight Song

I am a shell in the ocean
I am a wave crashing to shore
I am a fish swimming in the reef
I am a coral standing still and bold
I am a crab walking sideways
I am a squid eating little shrimps
I am a leaf slowly drifting down on a blanket of grass
I am a spaceship taking off
I am a cake, soft and creamy
I am New York with tall and short buildings
I am Jello jiggling on a plate
I am an apple sitting on a teacher's desk
I am the world, bold and big

When I Was 6

When I was 6
I went to my first piano recital.
In my mind I can hear the piano
saying play me, go ahead. I was
the second one to play. My mom
told me to break a leg.

I walked on stage, bowed and
walked to the piano, looked at
the keys, open my book and started
to play.

At the end I told my mom
I made a billion mistakes. She showed
me the video she took and I only
made one mistake.

Spring Haiku

The sun shines bright, let's play
Bees buzz around, here we come
Rainbows and puddles

Fall Haiku

Halloween and Yay!
Picking apples and pumpkins
Leaves swish in the wind

ALDEN N.

As

As one would do one but no other
As queer people do ordinary things
As one with a cloaked head takes off within
As one's true self cannot be read secrets in the darkness
As thyself does not do things not within a train of thought

As I do not

As I do

As thy own self does naught to be

As I am

As I live

As I stand

As I will

Owl Child

I am an owl child
The kind that cocks its head and listens
The one that flies silently
Striking the wind beneath my claws

I am an owl child
The one that is there
The one that observes
Kindling a flame beneath its wings

Book, Book, Book

Books are terrible things
I have no idea why they even exist
Except empty words on a page

Books are distractions to the mind
One reads them at one wrong place in one wrong time
And then tosses them away

Books are a waste
One reads the words once
But not twice

Dear Pre-Multicellular Ancestors (first multicellular organisms)

Thank you for bringing plants and animals to this planet
And for your resilience that has allowed some of you
To survive several trillion years and pass on

My Cento

Constellations
Ursa major
Ursa minor
They exist
Just not twice

DAVID N.

My Delight Song

I am a shark hunting for fish
I am a hunter hunting for deer
I am a dog chasing a cat
I am a person named David
I am the rainbow in the sky
I am food getting eaten by people
I am a pencil getting shorter every day
I am a teacher reaching kids

The Marsh Is My Brother

The marsh is my brother
When I say, "Let me swim"
He clears the grass so I can swim
When I am really tired
He says lay down on the smooth and soft grass
When I say, "Let me fly"
He gathers all the grass and makes grass hard and holds me high
I say I want water
He brings me the cleanest part of him

Trees

Trees are blue Bravo, Bravo
Trees are green clouds
And brown sticks
The leaves fall like water down on you
Bravo, bravo, bravo
The soil is sand getting brought everywhere

Winter Haiku

Playing in the snow
Getting all cold every day
I am so happy

MIA P.**The Delight Song of Mia P.**

I am a notebook filled with imagination
 I am a pencil getting shorter and shorter each day
 I am a box getting filled with ideas every second
 I am a desk getting cleaned out at the end of the day
 I am a glasses case being protected so I won't break
 I am a plane going wherever I want
 I am an atom exploring the world
 I am a colorful rainbow coloring the world
 I am me, my own self
 I am Mia

Butterfly Child

I am a butterfly child
 Glitching in the sky
 like a video game

I am a butterfly child
 Getting tied of the nets that tie me up
 So that my wings get stuck

I am a butterfly child
 Dancing in the trees
 Like chipmunks climbing up a tree

I am a butterfly child
 Closing up my wings so that I am peaceful and calm
 To make people smile with calmness

Where I'm From

I am from my comfy bed and the evergreen tree in
 my backyard
 I am from the new stationery store down the street
 I am from the mini locker I got for my birthday
 I am from *What's wrong with you?*
 I am from *Do your homework* and *You did great*
 And *Nice job*
 I am from the smart sprinkle smell
 I am from the clean smell of my desk
 I am from the paper smell of books
 I am from the clean smell of my water bottle

When I Was 7

When I was 7
 my sister and I
 were in our hotel room
 and we were jumping
 on the bed when she
 said, "When will we stop?"
 I said "Never!"
 I kept jumping until
 I noticed that she was
 asleep!

Then I said to myself,
 "Now's the time for pranks!"
 I hopped off the bed and
 asked my mom if I could
 go to the gift shop to
 get a giant stuffed animal
 that was a unicorn! My
 plan was awesome!

I went back to the hotel room and
 told my mom to wake my sister up
 when I hid behind the stuff animal to
 scare her. When she saw she said,
 "Very funny! I'll get you back!" and I said,
 "Not for long!"

Recipe for the Perfect School

Ingredients: 1 cup of teachers, 1 smart principal, 1
 big closet for a million school apples, 1 snack bar,
 5,000 classrooms, 1,000,000 students, 1 creative art
 teacher

Directions:

Mix the people (teachers, principal, students, art
 teacher).

Mix while putting the snacks in.

Cut the classrooms.

Mix and put in an oven for 60 years.

Take out and enjoy!

PS Don't forget to do your homework!

VICTOR P.**Delight Song**

I am a golden flag flapping in the breeze
 I am a silver lion prowling on a mountain
 I am a bronze whaler shark glittering in the waves
 I am a steel dog playing fetch in the woods
 I am a ruby clock ticking in the breeze
 I am a lightning going thousands of miles per hour
 I am an endless source of water splashing all over
 I am a flaming emerald spear rushing at war
 I am a diamond tree invincible with those with an axe
 I am the heart of nature blowing everywhere
 I am the only crystal wind controlling everything
 I am a lifeboat saving lives day by day

I Hear

When growing up I hear my fish slapping the wavy, waggling water. Splish! Splash! Sploosh!
 I hear the clicking of pens at school. Click! Click! Click! Click!
 I hear pew pew pew of my laser guns shooting my target. Then more pew pew.
 I hear teenagers talking. Blah blah they say. Then laugh. Heh heh
 I hear the dun dun dun dun dun dun dun from the music of my video games
 I hear the owie of my friends getting hit by snowballs
 I hear the bam of Connor shooting a snowball
 I wish I could hear the unique sounds of a black hole

Universe ReVISION

Reach up to the stars
 Add more planets and galaxies
 Stars blazing
 Rearrange the galaxy
 Cut out gas planets
 Backspace black holes
 Erase aliens
 Then we'll have peace and quiet

Cento

I am a golden dog rushing at the wind
 My neighbor just disappeared
 I'm a diamond tree, invincible
 To anything
 An eternal flame dancing in the breeze
 The earth dissolves
 I thrust open my parachute
 Swish goes the axe
 I fall into an apple pie

What Is a Poem?

A poem is a spear flying in the air
 A poem is a riptide with a chase of thunder
 A poem is a sword cutting despair
 A poem could be a lost hero disappearing in the breeze
 A poem could be a snow child tunneling in the snow
 Or a lost plasma going through diamond
 A poem could be an emerald falling into the sea
 A poem could be a beanstalk growing into the clouds
 A poem is me!

Sun

The sun is a radiant ball
 The sun is filled with joy Yay! Bravo!
 And the memory of my friends and I playing baseball
 On the hottest day of summer
 Now I'm soaring through the sky on a bright chariot
 Down I come to the cool ocean Hurray!
 The sun's fiery red of anger touches the darkest ray of the moon
 After the battle, the sun's hot anger turns into the most
 Radiant smile ever Hurray! Yay!

Winter Haiku

Fireplace, heater, hot, hot air
 Snowman selling hats and gloves
 Snow, sleet, make me freeze

ALLISON Q.**I Am An Everything**

I am a unicorn living in the clouds
 I am a sweet lollipop being licked
 I am a green cheetah running real fast
 I am a colorful sketchbook full of drawings
 I am an apple falling to the ground
 I am a 50-color pen full of color
 I am a piece of glitter falling to glue
 I am a dictionary full of words

You see, I am me
 I can be anything
 From an aqua elephant to a zoo full o robots
 I am alive
 I am a human full of ideas

Unicorn Child

I am a unicorn child born in the clouds
 I will carry you off to wear I live
 If I sense that you are nice
 You'll come with me to fantasyland
 If not, I'll bring you to the devil
 Regardless where you go, enjoy your ride
 On my back as I fly with the wind and
 Soar through some clouds

I am a unicorn child
 My spirits can cheer you up
 But don't misbehave or they will bring you down
 When crying sad tears I can
 Swallow your sadness

Inside a Snow Globe

Inside a snow globe, a glorious place
 A festive woman greets you
 She gives you a dress or a suit as festive as hers
 Explore Snowville – the houses, parks, amazing
 restaurants
 WHOOOAAAA
 There's an earthquake
 A human is shaking Snowville!
 Police try to calm down guests and new snowvillers
 Luckily everything turns out fine
 I walk to the bakery admiring the bakers
 Oh how do I hope to become a baker one day?
 I'm finally done with my tour
 I shall now exit Snowville

The City Is My Grandma

I say feed me
 She says to go to Costco
 I say I want money
 She says go to the bank
 I say put me to sleep
 She sings me a lullaby
 I say give me water
 She leads me to the cleanest pond she has
 I ask for toys
 She brings me to the biggest toy store
 I say bring me joy
 She showers me with sparklers of joy
 The city is my grandma
 New York City hiey noy ge paw paw
 Always as busy as a city
 She will be my forever city grandmother

Rainbow

A rainbow is a unicorn's home Bravo!
 A rainbow makes me feel joyful
 It is a priceless piece of the sky
 A rainbow makes me feel yellow happiness
 Seeing a rainbow is a girl's favorite dream
 Yay! Hooray! Yippee!
 A rainbow is God's bow Bravo!
 A rainbow can also make me feel blue sadness
 A rainbow is a basket full of colors Yay!
 Seeing a rainbow is a dream come true

DANIEL R.**My Delight Song**

I am a T-Rex trying to eat a frog
I am a goat screaming
I am a pigeon walking through the sea
I am an apple ready to be eaten
I am a fly stuck in a trashcan
I am a shark playing Fortnite

Cheetah Child

I am a cheetah child
Born at sunrise in Africa
Warm inside

I am a cheetah child
Running faster after my prey
Running as fast as lightning

I am a cheetah child
With black spots
And yellow fur

Where I'm From

I am from a sports show
I am the feel of one hug
I am the tastes of fruit and the chirp of a bird
I am from the sunset of the sun and my family
playing together
I am from the heart of Poland

The Rainforest Is My Mother

I say I'm hungry
She gives me berries from trees
I say I'm lonely
She brings me a monkey to play with
I say I'm tired
She takes a big tree, makes it into a bed and covers
me with leaves
I say I'm cold
She moves me to the sun
I say I'm thirsty
She brings me to a river
And splashes me with water
The rainforest is my mother

On Vacation

One time I went on vacation,
I felt like I was going to throw up, so
I said to mom, "I will throw up." She
said, "You'll feel better soon."

When we were on the plane for a
few hours, I said again, "I will throw up."
She gives me a bag so I could throw up
in. Then I threw up.

Then I said again when we were
almost there, "I need to throw up this
time." My dad said, "Well, why did you
eat so much junk food?" I sat down
on my seat and sat there sad.

Summer Haiku

We are sweating hot
We take a plane to Poland
We play in the pool

TONY T.**My Delight Song**

I am a T-Rex as big as a crumb flying over Mount Everest

I am a whale waddling on the sidewalk

I am an apple screaming, *Please eat me!*

I am a spider trapped in a web

I am a hamster shouting, *Help me, I'm stuck in a basement!*

I am a pigeon screaming on the sidewalk

Ice Child

I am an ice child

Born on the top of a snowy mountain

Cold on the inside

I fly down

I freeze everything around me

People shiver on the streets

Where I'm From

I am from my brother playing and my mom cooking

I taste apples and oranges

I hear laughter

I feel the softness of my pillow

I smell the aroma of my house

The Valley Is My Mom

I say feed me

She gives me strawberries and nuts

I say protect me

She hovers over me so I don't get hurt

I say scare me

She shoots lightning to the land

I say clean me

She showers me in a waterfall

I say sing to me

She makes the wind blow in a beautiful rhythm

The valley is my mom

Dear Sunny

Remember the time when Mom said we were

Going to Great Wolf Lodge?

I was asking her all summer and when she said it

I was so happy!

Recipe for a Good Life

Ingredients: 1 pinch of happiness, 2 tsp of fun, 1 bowl of caring, 4 tsp of smiles, and 5 handfuls of learning

1. Take the pinch of happiness and put it in a bowl.

2. Put in the bowl of caring with the pinch of happiness.

3. Mix the bowl of caring with the pinch of happiness.

4. While mixing add the 4 tsp of smiles and the 2 tsp of fun.

5. Add the 5 handfuls of learning.

6. Put the bowl in the oven for 70 years.

7. When done take it out and enjoy.

Stop Homework

The most important thing we've learned

As far as teachers are concerned

Is never give students homework

It's sad when you almost have a free weekend

And homework comes

Straight out of nowhere

If there were one it would be okay

But there isn't, I mean, not now

And here's a note to teachers

STOP GIVING HOMEWORK

WE ARE BEGGING YOU!

Moon

The moon is a head

The moon is full of happiness!

YAY!

And the memory of a roller coaster

flying to a green planet

Yay! Yay!

The moon is a bright orange,

white and round

The moon is laughter and an owl's hoot Yay!

The light sinks to my heart

Yay!

SERENA T.

My Delight Song

I am a bright shooting star, reaching the moon
I am an airplane, exploring the galaxy
I am a bright pink pig flying through clouds
I am a blue squirrel collecting purple nuts
I am a tiny crumb, getting swept up
I am a box, turning to something new
I am a stick, cracking in two
I am a paper being folded into a box
I am the leaf falling off the tree
I am a lemon getting squeezed to lemonade
I am an onion falling into hot soup
I am a seed ready to grow
I am a gummy bear being squished
I am a weed growing to a bloom

Wild Child

I am a squirrel child, running through trees
With a mouthful of nuts
My tail waving with the wind

I am a cloudy sunset child, making the night rise
And the day fall

I am a snowflake child, falling to the ground to
Make the world white

I am a paintbrush, brushing
my surface on a paper

I am a little puppy child, barking fiercely at children
bullying

I am a textbook, with all the answers in my head

Where I'm From

I am from my fun family
I am from greetings and punches
White rice and noodles
My little brother singing
I am from the smell of chicken wings
I am from laying on the couch
I am from papers, books and blankets
I am from Taiwan and amazing apartments

The Jungle Is My Mother

When I say I'm bored
She brings the sound of animals
I say I'm hungry
She brings the sweetest fruits and leaves
I say it's cold
She brings out the sun and a blanket of leaves
I say I'm sleepy
She brings a slow sloth, so slow and warm
I say I'm scared
She brings the toughest triangle
I say I'm lonely
She whispers, I'm here, I'm here, and strokes me
with the willow wind
I say I'm bored again
She drags out the rain
The jungle is my mother, you see,
She comforts me and cares for me

Soft, Soft Cloud

A cloud is a ball of ice cream
Filled with sugar and sweetness
Yay!
The cloud is a vanilla creampuff, creamy and sweet!
Yay! Yay!
The cloud reminds me of my pillow, filled
With dreams of arching rainbows
Yay! Yay!
The cloud is a soft rock, filled with warmth
Yay!
The cloud is a creamy white color that ties up
The bright blue sky
Yay! Yay!

Inside a Watermelon

As I enter the juicy watermelon
I smell the fresh, fruity scent
Black, sparkly crystals hang on the ceiling
It is cold and somewhat warm
I look around and look at sketches of different places
In the corner, there is a refreshment bar
And a red puppy curled up
I grab a watermelon slush and sit
On a cold red beanbag chair
In another corner, there stands an
Unfinished painting of a melon
I get to work and frame the painting
With the others

TYESON W.

My Delight Song

I am a leviathan
The size of an island
As strong as a hydra
I look like a god
As scary as a demon
As holy as the Bible
As old as time

Where I'm From

I am from my house
I am from my computer and my room
I am from sushi and pasta
I am from noodles and rice
I am from speakers and from talking
I am from broken bones
I am from scars
I am from jade from my grandparents
I am from money from New Year's
I am from diamond and ruby from my grandparents

The Jungle Is My Mom

When I say, "Feed me"
She gives me tropical fruit
When I say, "Scare me"
She asks the animals to chase me
When I say, "I'm bored"
She gives me trees to climb on
When I say, "I'm hot"
She shoots bullets of wind at me
When I say, "Wet me"
She lets rain come down
When I say, "Carry me"
She lets me ride on the animals

Inside Fire

Inside fire are people
These men are made of magma
Inside the flame it is blue and dark red
But the heat is worst if it is 2C
These people are evil
The houses are made of pure lava
No water
No food
But there are lava monsters and magma dragons
And much more
There is nothing to hear
Just fire and lava

The Cruise

Over the summer I went on a cruise
The boat was bigger than a mountain
When I got on it was huge
I wanted to run to my room
When I got upstairs there was my room
It was huge

My mom said to me,
"You have your own room"
I opened the door with my key
It was huge

I invited my cousins and friends in
It was the best
I watched tv on the top bunks
My cousins and sister were on their phone
My friend was on the iPad

Grass

The grass is a needle
The grass is filled with happiness Yay! Yay!
The grass is hair
The grass is green and red Yay! Yay!
Grass dances in the wind Yay! Yay!
Grass is a crown Yay! Yay!
Grass is teeth Yay! Yay!

AMELIA W.

Spring Child

I am a spring child
I bring the new blossoms and the warmth
from the dreadful winter
I bring baby animals and also happiness
I bring just the right temperature for people to go
outside

I am a spring child
I bring picnics and people swimming
I bring road trips and also destinations
I sometimes bring some weather conditions
But they help the plants (sometimes)

Where I'm From

I am from my brother's laughter and my
grandmother's cooking
Every day I get to eat and taste the most delicious
cooking ever
I am from *I love you* and *good night*
I am from the taste of love and kindness in my family
And my mom and dad arguing

Spring Haiku

Children playing ball
Flowers blooming in the sun
Only arms hold me

Summer Haiku

A heat wave is here
Very huge, I can't stand it
Wow, it is hot, my!

Dear Ryan

I wish that we would get along nicer and be more
caring to one another.
I wish that we could accomplish things
together.

I remember when daddy built a fort for us by using
those two white chairs
and a blanket. I remember when we were young and
used to laugh and play
With each other. That is a good memory.

I dream of doing all of those happy things again and
living
a happy life with you. You were so happy back then.
But now
All we do is fight and hit at each other.

I don't really like it on the inside. Can we please stop
all of this?

Your sister, Amelia

The Sun

The sun is a planet
The sun is a big star HURRAY!
The sun is a heartbeat
The sun lights up the world, big and proud HURRAY!
The sun is a spiky ball
The sun is a flowing ball of lava
HURRAY! HURRAY!

VIOLA Y.

My Delight Song

I am imaginative
You will not notice me unless you see me as a worm
Tunneling though a book
A violet thriving in a meadow
Or a viola string
Playing *Ode to Joy*
I am a graceful play actor
From Shakespearean times

The Music of My Life

In my dreams, I hear my sister sniffing, whispering,
"ma ma ma"
My mother murmurs soothingly, "Don't fret, I'm
here"
In my dreams, I hear my dad patting her as she
makes a bubble
My grandfather encourages me
"Pat her, make her chortle"
I do and it happened in real life
When my sister and I were little, hooting with tiny
hiccups,
Whimpering infants
I hear my father cursing the stove, saying
"Sizzle a fizzle, dragons of the house depart"
He hisses at it,
Roaring, too

The Valley Is My Sister

The valley is my sister
I say bathe me
And she puts me in the warm water of her waterfall
I tell her cloth me
And she presents a greenery embroidered with a
beautiful flower
I say feed me
And a stone tray with wild strawberries appears
She grants me rocky slides when I wish to play
And rivers to collect shells from

Recipe for a Successful House

Ingredients: one gallon of attention, a potion of best
behavior, calmness, two mother-daughter
bookworms, one yelling father and an annoying
sister. Add a large house to this recipe list and a
bunch of relatives.

1. Mix attention and the best behavior potion in a
big bowl.
 2. Add two mother-daughter bookworms, the yelling
gather and annoying sister plus a bunch of relatives.
 3. Dump the mixtures together and dump in the
house. Mix well.
 4. Bake in the oven for 10 years.
- Serves a big family, like the recipe kind.

Little Sisters

The most important thing we've learned
As far as little sisters are concerned
Never ever ask for one
They bug you and drive you nutso
By begging for answers
They steal your nice birthday cards and cut them up
They read your private journal
You try to read and they turn on a cartoon you've
seen infinite times
They steal your smoothies and muffins
They wave spoons and throw drumsticks
Yes, it's true, they cheer you up
But they're crazy

ADAM Y.**Where I'm From**

I am from my front door
 Where I come in
 I am from saying, *Placenta is a steak*
 I am from an apple that eats itself to the core
 I am from watching electronics on a really low
 volume
 I am from the feel of food
 I am from the smell of sadness
 I am from memories

The Music of My Life

At home, *Oh shoot*
 At school, I hear, *Be quiet*
 In spring, summer, fall and winter, I hear, *Be quiet*
Oh shoot
 I always hear, *Be quiet*
 I would like to hear, *Oh shoot*
 I will remember, *Be quiet*

At home, I hear, *Whoosh*
 At school, I hear, *Be loud*
 Growing up, I hear, *Be loud*
 The seasons say, *Whoosh*
 I hate hearing, *Be loud*
 I will remember, *Be quiet*
 All I want to hear is, *Whoosh*

Recipe for Home

Ingredients: 2 TVs, a bucket of doors, 2 maps, 1 work
 space, 1 nice street, 1 heirloom, 2 fridges, a family
 Directions:
 Put the TVs in the bucket of doors.
 Put the maps in.
 Put on a cookie sheet and roll out.
 Put the workspace on the grill.
 Add the fridges to the TV mixture.
 Put everything on the nice street.
 Roast everything on a stick.
 Add the family. Enjoy.

The Moon Is Sand

The moon is sand.
 The moon is filled with anger. Hurray. Hurray.
 And the memory of being angry
 I'm flying with fire wings to the spirit world
 Oh shoot!
 The moon is a flaming ball of ice, black and eclipsed.
 Oh shoot!
 The moon is a lion shooting a picture and
 A tiger breathing red diamonds
 The moon is in a war with Earth for the right of the
 sun
 At day, the Earth wins
 At night, no one does
 The moon is not sand for it is the moon

Doom (Found Poem)

It's always there
 The Ozarks
 Ask Basil
 No

The annual lightbulb harvest was doomed

The search was doomed

Alone
 The Ozarks
 They were doomed
 No
 But it looks the same
 Ask Bail
 No

The search
 No
 Alone but it's always there

OLIVIA Y.

I Am a Night Child

I am a night child
Stretching endlessly against the sky
A band of stars stretching against the sky
Shining against the darkness

I am a night child
Owls hooting and crickets chirping
Against my silence
The night wind howling and blowing, making
everything seem
Like an endless field of darkness

I am a night child
Giving way to sunrise
Coming in at sunset
I am a calm darkness running endlessly against the
sky

The Clouds are Cotton Candy

The clouds are cotton candy
Its sweetness melts on my tongue to my throat Yay!
The clouds are pillows
I see a rainbow resting on two clouds, resting,
Creating a bloom of colors in the sky Yay! Yay!
I see the colors of flame flicker out in the sky
Red, orange, and yellow, glowing like a dawn Yay!
The clouds are cotton balls
I can see the clouds walking across the sky Yay!
I can see the fluffy clouds rain their tears upon the
world
I see the beautiful things that emerge after the
sadness

Dear Tree

I saw the bird resting in your branches
I heart it chirping
I saw the red breast of it
I hope you didn't mind me seeing it and telling
people

The Valley Is My Dad

Feed me, I say
He feeds me fruit from the trees
Scare me, I say
He shows me the dizzying drop from the tops of
mountains
Cover me, I say
He covers me in a blanket of leaves
Tease me, I say
He makes the trees lean over, their leaves just out of
reach
Make me beautiful, I say
He dresses me in a green dress and turquoise shoes
I'm sleepy, I say
He makes me a bed of water and a blanket of leaves
He shouts for the sun to set and the moon to rise
The valley is my dad
The valley is my strong dad

Roller Coaster Ride

When I was 7 years old
I went on a roller coaster.
Sweet, hot, delicious smells I smelled.
I saw flashing lights all around.

"Where are we going?" I asked.
I felt like my head was a ticking time bomb
with the lights and flying pirates.
My dad said, "We're going to the rollercoaster."
He was pointing to a dragon car.

We went on with my older sister.
When it started, I was immediately dizzy.
It felt like I was flying in circles.
I faintly heard screaming of both terror and delight.
Once I got off, the world was spinning in circles.

Recipe for a Good Life

Ingredients: 1 cup of determination, 1½ cups of
happiness, 4 or 5 friends, 1 cup of money, 1 family
and 1 Earth

Instructions:

Mix together determination and happiness in a bowl.
Sprinkle friends and family onto money.

Mix together mixtures and bake in an oven for 24
hours.

While baking, mash Earth.

Sprinkle mashed Earth onto baked mix.

Enjoy your good life!

ANDREW Z.**My Delight Song**

I am an orange sunglasses-wearing cheetah, eating
Cheetos

I am a dragon, incinerating lizard thingamabobs

I am an Xbox, one that can play itself

I am a Nintendo switch that can do all your
homework

And recite pi in one second

I am a robot, picking up and shooting

Tennis balls

The Music of My Life***

I hear some things on earth

我听到一只鸟 (I hear a bird)

I hear people talking

我听到一辆车 (I hear a car)

I hear the crunching of ppushu ppushu

我听到我姐姐哭了 (I hear my sister crying)

I hear the tv playing, playing

我听到食物 (I hear food)

I hear my piano, plink plank pliddity plop!

我听到鱼 (I hear fish)

I hear everything that I can hear

Essays

The most important thing we've learned

As far as learning is concerned

Never read an essay

They make you bored

They make you snore

Play some games

Draw some pictures

But whatever you do

Don't read an essay

Read a book

Play hide and seek

Don't read an essay

It's informational and short

But WHATEVER YOU DO

DON'T READ AN ESSAY

Cento

When I was 7 years old

I was an orange sunglasses wearing cheetah

From 2-202 planet Earth

Born a warrior

I never read an essay

When I was 8 years old

I was a dragon

From K-104, 1-204, 2-202, 3-216

I hear the crunching of ppushu ppushu from planet
Earth

A Sharpie

A sharpie is an arrow. Yay!

A sharpie is a black hurricane on

A white piece of paper.

I remember going to China. Yay!

A sharpie is dark and gloomy and smells

Like decay. Yay!

A sharpie dances with a long shadow. Yay!

A sharpie is a sharpie. Yay!

Winter Snow Haiku

Wintertime snow is

Fluffy, bright and very white

Winter snow is cool

HENRY Z.**My Delight Song**

I am an orange cheetah running
 I am a rocket shooting towards the sky
 I am a tree that sways in the wind
 I am a book being read by you
 I am the American flag
 I am a fire-breathing dragon
 I am a kung fu master doing a sidekick
 I am a pencil writing a book
 I am a poem
 I am the amazing Henry

Where I'm From

I am from a mosquito
 I am from a cookie split in two
 I am the happiness in a person
 I see a toy and flowers
 I see a fish that flops around
 I am from the little cawing of chickens
 I feel good
 I feel excited
 I smell fish food
 I see my nerf gun
 I remember my happiness

The Music of My Life

Do your homework!

Be quiet!

At home, Do you sigma!

Spring, tweet tweet

Summer, glug of water

Fall, rustling of leaves

Winter, the howling of the wind

I sometimes hear crack! (from the chickens)

I love hearing all the numbers of pi

I want to remember Bruce Lee kicking a criminal

And I want to hear that I am a quadrillionaire

The River Is My Sister

I say, "I'm thirsty"

She gives me water

I say, "Watch me"

She watches me with her cute eyes

I say, "Feed me"

She gives me fish

I say, "Fetch"

She gives my rock back

I say, "Find my nerf gun"

She gets it from the bottom of the river

The river is my sister

The river is my sweet sister

When I Was 7

When I was 7

I saw cuteness

and barely heard my sister say "They're so cute!"

My hands were trembling and I was staring
 at the cutest baby chicks ever.

I touched one and my hands
 melted off.

It was softer than a cat's fur,
 warmer than a heater.

I marked it as my own chicken.

They were so special to me,

I even gave up my time to build a chicken coop.

My Cento

A lion is hungry

Born in a forest

Winter, the howling of wind

I want hear that I am a quadrillionaire

I am the happiness in a person

I saw cuteness

The most important thing I've learned is to never
 ever yell

Dear Chickens

I remember when you laid your first egg.

Flycatcher, I remember when we threw you up to
 the sky.

You can right back.

Baby Chubby, I remember when you went to eat the
 grass

From our neighbor's garden.

I wish all of you would lay every day

So that I get fifteen eggs every day.

Clouds

Clouds are cotton

They are filled with cotton candy Hooray!

And the memory of fighting my cousin with a pillow

The music inside is a person singing

Hooray, hooray! The cloud is sheep's wool

Fall Haiku

Colorful leaves fall

I pick them up and sell them

Nobody wants them

MS. GARCIA'S CLASS

- Noah B. – “My mistakes lead to my success.”
Brendan C. – “Sleep, eat, Harry Potter, and repeat.”
Justin C. – “I am popular, but not enough.”
Chloe D. – “Different feelings, different times, different days.”
Timothy E. – “Super cool summer with no school.”
Brandon G. – “You decide which destiny to choose.”
Austin G. – “Travel is the key to learning.”
Gloria G. – “Hoping for peace for all living.”
Abigail G. – “Sensitive, gentle; everlasting history lives on.”
Brandon H. – “Playing sports is my day job.”
Sarah H. – “I have ADHD and I’m awesome.”
Fiona J. – “My life is out of order.”
Taha K. – “This was hard but I managed.”
Noelle K. – “Night follows day, day follows night.”
Wesley L. – “Math is my very favorite topic.”
Gordon N. – “I am very creative with Legos.”
Ethan N. – “Pencil and paper makes crazy things.”
Annabelle P. – “I’m a smart and shy girl.”
Sumedha P. – “I love flowers and -butterflies fluttering.”
Sharon S. – “True beauty comes from the soul.”
Melina S. – “Act, make art, be nice, peace.”
Marc T. – “Books are everything in my life.”
Meena V. – “Exciting, peaceful, calm, crazy, sad, happy.”
Nicky V. – “Game all day, game all night.”
Alice W. – “Restart your life every single day.”
Aaron W. – “I love: bananas, dogs, video games.”
Zachary Y. – “Tumbling down the stairs fast, somersaulting.”
Christopher Y. – “I ain’t very good at gramer.”
Jayden Y. – “Eat, play, Fortnite, sleep, and repeat.”
Sophia Z. – “I like cute, fluffy, adorable animals.”
Janice Z. – “I am creative, I am positive.”

Class Poems

Cento

I am a sleepy human
I am the creamy cupcake
you just took a bite out of
I am a dove sitting on a gold rose
A cute doggy near a lake
watching the sunset at dusk
I am the stars in the moonlight sky
and the sun that lights to shine
A tiny blue lizard in the dusk of morning
the burning fire
I am the pages in a book that nobody reads
the closet nobody opens
the car that nobody drives
the flow of the water
back and forth
the sound of tiny birds chirping happily in the sky
I will haunt you and taunt you until you die
I am from the making of technology
I am the grass swaying
a furry bunny that hops
I am from a loving family
from laundry detergent
and barbecue
and laughter
I hear cluck in the winter and Ho! Ho! Ho!
and If you don't know your multiplication facts
you will not pass your very last class!
I am a Pegasus that flies in the night sky
I am from a beautiful big city
the moon that brings darkness

PS 188Q

We students at PS188Q are smart squirrels, and fun
Our building is fat and red
As for homework, we get a ton
We're pretty amazing, it's been said
At recess, we play kickball and we run
For lunch, we eat a lot of bread
Some of us think math is boring
but this is a place of learning

The Smokehouse

It was the day of the smokehouse.
We walked outside and got into small groups.
The sky was a turquoise ocean.
We stood like bats in rows.

We went into the white truck,
a smoky haunted house, a scary pitch black inside.
We were in a fire.
We crawled like nervous turtles, our hands like snails
on the walls.

"Follow me, I'll lead you out," a grumpy ghost called.
The door was hot like a boiling pot.
When it was opened, the air whooshed in.
We all wanted to go again.

Vegetables

The most important thing we've learned
As far as vegetables are concerned
They taste rotten cheese bad
And it really makes us sad
When we eat them, they make us gag
And our tails cannot wag
Onions, broccoli, celery
They're as disgusting as can be
They're healthy, sure, and taste good when mom
makes them
Some people like the celery stem
Their vitamins help us see better
Hey, look at that letter!
But sometimes vegetables CHOKES US
AND THAT CAUSES US TO MAKE A FUSS
IN THE BUS!

World ReVISION

Replace violence with kindness.
Cut out world hunger.
Replace money with a trading or bartering system.
Cut out pollution.
Cut out deforestation.
Clarify that nature needs to be protected.

Clarify why there is war.
Add world peace.

NOAH B.**Delight Song**

I am the swimming fish in the night blue sea
I am a slithering green snake of the jungle
I am the shining yellow daylight of the sun
I am the breeze of the cool clear wind
I am the peace of the blue and green planet
I am the white snow falling from the sky
I am the green grass swaying back and forth

Where I'm From

I am from two terrible sisters to two awesome
parents
I am from viral video games to hard homework
I am from silly stuff to a tiring time
I am from happy hideaways to miserable miles

The Ocean Is My Cousin

I say heal me
She smiles and touches my head
I say sing for me
She sings her wonderful tune
I say wash me
She splashes me with the waves
I say float me
She peacefully carries me across the sea

Music of My Life

Growing up I hear
Pittering and pattering
Booms and cracks
Birds chirping
Leaves cracking
Snow rolling
Splashes at the pool and
The gusts of wind in June

The Boat

When I was 4
I got on a boat
Like a cold-blooded snake
I smelled and felt air
The wooden planks creaked
I smelled and felt the cold air

I got wet by the splashes of water
HAHAHAHAHAHAH, I laughed
I got off the boat
I was covered in wet water from the waterfall
Cold shivered down my spine

Dear Bush

Why do you
do nothing useful?

Moon

The moon is a golf ball. Yay!
It's round and hard; it is nervous. Yay!
The moon is a sponge. Yay! Yay!
It has holes. I see a metal cage. Yay!
The moon is a skull.
It is lonely in the roller coaster. The moon is kind and
gray
Surrounded in black darkness.
I'm walking alone down the street.

BRENDAN C.

Delight Song

I am at home
I am playing at home
I am a book about dragons
I am snow at my house at night
I am playing Fortnite battling people

Cento

I am in my room
I am at home playing
I am playing with snow
At night I am playing
Fortnite, at night
Having marshmallows

Dear Grandma

Thank you for coming on this
Very fun trip this wonderful place
As fun as birthdays

JUSTIN C.**What I Like**

I like playing Fortnite at night
I am a panda eating bamboo at night
I am a river flowing through streams of water
I am quiet and peaceful
I am the sound of water hitting rocks
I am the sunrise
I am the peace in the world
I am a book of Harry Potter
I am a song in my head, *Jackie Chan*
I am a person
I am a living person
I am real
I am a fan of cute animals like pandas

Cloud Child

I am a cloud child
Floating in the sky
And moving quickly

I am a cloud child
Raging
To get out of the sky

I am a cloud child
With white mists when mad
I am like a hurricane child

I am a cloud child
When I'm sad I cry
And cause rain

I am a cloud child
Blocking the sun
I'm like a roaring tiger child

I am a cloud
Calm
As a butterfly child

I am cloud child
Gliding
In the air

Family

The ocean is my grandma
I say feed me
Fish wash up on the shore
The valley is my dad
I say impress me
He gives me a beautiful view
The beach is my mom
I say make me something
She gives me a sand castle
The desert is my sister
I say bye
A cactus waves
The ocean is my grandpa
I say pick me up
The waves float me across the sea
The city is my aunt
I say sing to me
The waves make a beautiful sound

A New Mind

Inside the devil's mind there are
Creepy stories from the future
That haunts your soul
Every second of the devil's dream is scary
Just when you think it's not scary
it turns creepy
after the dream you go to a city
terror city
a place where bad dreams board a train
to new minds

The Meaning of Life

In life we find
Great joy
Or great sadness
The way you
Start life
Is the way you end it
During life you have two choices
Crime or a peaceful life
Happiness and sadness lies
Within us

CHLOE D.**Delight Song**

I am the soft splashing of rain
 I am the bark of dogs
 I am the misty, colorful sunset
 I am the yellow at noon
 I am the color of cats
 I am the howls of wolves
 I am the clear silky sand on the beach
 I am the shining moon of night
 I am the soft sounds of a bear
 I am the dawn of daytime
 I am cold frozen snow

I Am From

I am from a loving family
 With a mean sister
 I am from TVs to iPads
 I am from many activities and classes
 I am from going to bed at 9:00 pm
 I am from happiness to sadness
 I am from finishing homework to funny moments
 I am from my unique home

Music In My Childhood

I have grown up hearing the SPLASH SPLASH of rain
 down the street
 Waves crashing on shores of beaches in the summer
 The raking of leaves SHUFFLE SHUFFLING in fall
 Growing up I hear the SLURPING of ice cream eating
 The rustle of book pages as they are opened and
 closed
 I hear books falling with a BANG!
 The BUZZING of pencils being sharpened
 Growing up I hear the laptop CLICKING and
 CLANKING
 Like it has a mind of its own
 My sister punches me in the stomach POW!
 I'm always being shouted at
 These are the sounds I hear as a child

The Flower Is My Mother

I say give me food
 She gives me the sweet honey from her pollen
 I say teach me
 She whispers to the clouds who form words for me
 I say goodbye
 She whispers bye with her soft voice as she waves
 her blossomed petals
 I say entertain me
 She dances for me in the cool breeze of the wind

Centó

I am from a loving family
 Flowers are blooming like flowers awakening
 I am from joyful happiness to depressed sadness
 The laptop CLICKING and CLACKING has a mind of its
 own
 I am the colorful colors of dawn
 She gives me honey made from pollen

Tiny Grasslings

Dear little tiny grasslings,
 You are so tiny that I can easily step on many of you
 at a time.
 I like the way you sway and dance
 When the winds are blowing you.
 I think there are lots of kinds of grass,
 Short and small, just like you.
 You are covered in snow in the wintertime,
 Sometimes so much I can barely see you,
 Sometimes so little when it's on you it's like pine
 trees,
 Their tops covered in snow.
 You are mostly green, green grass swaying
 To dance along with the summer sun's winds.

TIMOTHY E.

Delight Song

I am a grey wolf hunting in the morning
I am a red cat eating fish
I am a green fish swimming in the afternoon
I am a splash of water
I am a vine that swings in the wind
I am a panda that eats in the morning

Where I'm From

I am from a loving family and
An angry dog

The Music of My Life

Growing up I hear beep beep from the cars
I hear mumble, mumble from students
And I hear the sizzle, sizzle from the barbecue

The Ocean Is My Grandmother

The ocean is my grandmother
I say give me food
She gives me fish
I say stop
She slowly slows down her waves

Dear Trees

Thank you for letting me climb you
I like how some of you have fruity fruit trees
You have a nice area for a tree house

BRANDON G.

Delight Song

I am the soar of a falcon
I am the speed of a cheetah
I am the roar of a lion
I am the look of darkness
I am the power of a wolf
I am the cuteness of a fennix fox
I am the zap of Pikkachu
I am the burn of Charzarid
I am the beam of Lunala
I am the bash of Bagon
I am the fire of a Phoniex
I am the spin of Scyther
I am the shine of gold
I am the aura of Lucario
I am the fight of Smashbros
I am the best of the best

The Music of My Life

While growing up I hear many sounds
Like my sister slurping slushies and my mom's slippers going
Step step step

I hear the announcements on the school speaker go
And the bell ring ring ring
For a fire drill

I hear the birds at the bird feeder going
Chirp chirp chirp and my family talking
Blah blah blah

Dear Sun

You are the brightest thing
High in the sky above
Helping people be bright
And things grow like you and me

Inside a Snail

Inside a snail slimes floats and
tiny slime people travel in green bubbles Yippee!
Small white balls look like golf balls and
Bounce in and out of small holes, like throwing a ball
And throwing it back Yippee! Yippee!
Candy flies in the small bubbles for the people to eat
They say things like Yum! and Let's play! And Yippee!
Inside a snail it is slimy and gooey Yippee!

Pool Haiku

Blue gleaming pool shines
Pool gleams brightly in the sun
Yay! The pool is fun

AUSTIN G.

Delight Song

I am a human at dusk
I am blue
I am trying to shoot a ball into a hoop 5,000 yards away
I like the sky at night
I am the sun shining on the snow
I am a dragon that shoots fire
I am a topaz, shiny as a diamond
I am a sword, sharp as the heavens
I am religious as god
I am a sacred tree and a dragon's nest
I am a belt that holds a topaz diamond ruby
I am a mountain as still as stone
I am a mechanic, as smart as god
I am Zeus, as strong as lightning

Dear Grandpa

I loved when you took me to your
beautiful birthday party.
I loved the cake.
When you told me I was surprised to death.
I was extremely happy and my fingers
wiggled and jiggled.

Summer Haiku

Vacation in Greece
No school, beaches and hotels
Water makes me cool

GLORIA G.

Where I'm From

I'm from a beautiful big city
To a torn and broken little town
I'm from an amazing waterfall
To a roaring tsunami

Me

I used to be sunshine but now I'm darkness
Just wishing that I was once more a baby
Looking up at my mother
I felt like I was in a place where no humans ever go
And that I was lost and like all I've ever heard was
Drip plop rip bonk
And snorts of laughter
From out of nowhere
Starving all day long,
Only seeing bugs and garbage,
Like the world totally extinct with everything

Dear Mom

Remember the times when I was young and
You would hold me in your arms?
When I was a baby, you would rock me
In your arms and sing me to sleep

Autumn Haiku

The wind's calling you
You suddenly remember
Fall has come today

ABIGAIL G.**Delight Song**

I am the three colors of sunset
I am the cold breeze blowing against your face
I am the soft humming of a humming bird
I am the beautiful flowers sprouting out of the ground
I am a creamy cupcake you just took a bite out of
I am the running water that comes out of a the fountain

The Music of My Life

Swiish
I can hear the wind blowing against my face
Sizzle sizzle sizzle
I can hear dinner sizzling in the kitchen
Ding dong
Are the words the doorbell sings
Creak
The wood floor creaks as I walk

The Ocean Is My Grandmother

The ocean is my grandmother
I say I'm bored
She picks me up and settles me into the water
I say sing
Her gentle waters hum a sweet song
I say feed me
The clear blue waves splatter fish onto my dish

Cento

I am the three colors of sunset
The gentle waters hum
A sweet song

Dear Grandma

Remember when you heated up that premade mac
and cheese
And forgot to add water?
Well, I do
Clouds of smoke filled the kitchen and were
pouring out to the living room
My heart stopped when we took it out
It was a volcano of smoke
Polluting everything in its path
Love, Abi

Inside a Cloud

Inside a cloud, glittering people float while gushing
crystal waterfalls flow
Their food is completely see through
Some have white pom pom hats
Inside a cloud, the master's castle diamond
chandeliers glow
Inside a cloud, you will find anything you want to
know
Everyone is joyful
If you touch the walls the spot vanishes and
reappears again
If you are an adult, you will feel like a kid inside of a
cloud

Fall Haiku

Harvesting pumpkins
Sunset colored leaves, fresh breeze!
Apples fall from trees

BRANDON H.

Delight Song

I am the hungry stray dog
I am the wavy water in the ocean
I am the baseball that is always played with
I am the sun who provides heat for us
I am the moon who comes up at night
I am the pages in a book that nobody reads
I am the silly cat who does nothing except be cross eyed
I am the guitar that famous bands play
I am everything!

Where I'm From

I am from "Life's not fair"
I am from my Nintendo switch
I am from yummy yams and rainbow road
I am from "Whatever's easiest"
I am from my favorite stuffed animal
I am from a great place called home

The Valley Is My Father

I say feed me
He brings me crabs
I say cover me
He grabs some leaves and piles them on
I say sing to me
The wind starts to howl
I say play with me
He gives me perfect rocks
The valley is my father

Dear Dad

I remember how you taught me
Some marvelous math!

Spring Haiku

Almost done with school
Baseball season is coming
The state test is done!

SARAH H.

Delight Song

I am a dark cat in the night sky
I am the bright moon in dark flight
I am the big dog in the yellow tree
I am the colorless bird waiting to flee
I am the closet nobody opens

Where I'm From

I am from the sugar snow
I can show you my snow and my sugar
I am from the salt and the moon
The moon is my shelter
The salt is my coat
Which is warm

Dear Leia

I remember when I first got you
Your fur was softer than anything
BOOM!
We crashed onto the floor although you were still
Sparkling sunlight
I hope it will never happen again
Now as I lay in my bed you comfort me
You dream about me as we lay together and cuddle
Love,
Sarah

Cloud

The cloud is a marshmallow
The cloud is filled with happiness Yay!
The cloud is eating tacos
I remember when I had a taco
The cloud is brave
Hurray, yay, yippee!

Summer Haiku

Beach water splashing
Go to the hot camp outside
Swimsuit in August

Summer Haiku #2

No homework, no school
Jogging though the sand, fun, sun
Sunscreen, sunglasses

FIONA J.

Delight Song

I am a blonde puppy
I am a nice puppy
I am the stars in the moonlight sky
I am the brightest star in the sky
I am one with the universe
I am

The Music of My Life

Growing up I hear
Drips of water
When there are raindrops outside
Dripping and dripping
Growing up I hear
Birds chirping
In the morning sun
In the winter
I hear hot chocolate
Cooking
Growing up I hear laughs and screams
When my cousins come over
I hear rakes scraping the ground in the fall

Cento

I am a blonde puppy
Growing up I heard birds
Chirping in the morning sun
I am the stars to the morning sky

Dear Tree

Thank you for all the food you give us
By growing fruits and vegetables

Summer Haiku

Bright sun on fire
Playing under the sunset
Together with friends

TAHA K.

My My

I am awesome from evening's light
I eat pineapple with delight
I'm watching TV while watering my plant
I go outside to play basketball
Then come in
While watching a movie I make some popcorn
In my favorite red bowl
Then I feed my fish
Then I make a Lego fort just like my favorite game Fortnite
At dawn's light I watch for a while
Then night night
The moon rises
Then a sleepy yawn takes me to my bed
Then in the night I play Fortnite
I am the gold of a star
I love Mars

Where I'm From

I am from super sushi shrimp
I am from a nice home to a better home
I am from a warm leather blankie
I am from super salty springs
From an awesome place
Dubai
And from pineapple pizza

A Trip to Maryland

I went on a trip to Maryland
With my cousins and it looked
Really bland

I was in the backseat and
Got into a fight about whether or not
Dancing is right

After an amazing, awesome, tremendous
Hour

I got to my cousins' house and played

Dream Game

The game is fun
The game is filled with a ton of suns
Hurray! Hurray!
I am inside of a dimension,
A purple cube named Kevin Hurray! Hurray!
I have seven shields and I'm eating chicken tenders
Hurray, zap
I see a butterfly that explodes and then I see Paradise Lake
What once was an old house is now a paradise
Season 7 begins

NOELLE K.

The Delight Song

I am one special person
I am what God made me
I am talented
I am brave like a tiger
I am the fins of a fish
I am successful
I am the flow of the water
I am wonderful, I am smart
I am unique, I am sweet
I am a person who loves the color blue

Where I'm From

I am from a soft fluffy blanket
I am from the taste of marvelous macaroni
I am from the sound of my sister
Breaking things in my room

My Mother Is My Beach

My mother is my beach
She makes her waves crash against my legs
She sings me a lullaby with the way the wind blows
She is the soft sand that is in between my toes
She lets the sun shine on my hair
She makes the water the perfect temperature for me
So it won't be freezing
She makes the wind gentle and warm

Going Into a Cloud

When I go into a cloud
I see houses and people made out of cotton candy
It starts to snow in the cloud
The snow is puffy like cotton balls
I run to a cotton candy house and take a giant bite out of it
It tastes like sugar and baby marshmallows

Cento

I am the sunshine that wakes you
I shine brightly
I am the flow of the wind
The flow of the water
The flow of peace
I am the sound of music
I sing gently

WESLEY L.

Delight Song

I like a dog and
I want it brown medium
I sleep on a chair
Play with owners
Catch
I look at people play

The Music of My Life

Growing up I hear my mom and dad
Sometimes speak Chinese
In school I hear yelling inside the cafeteria
In the summer I hear laughing and
In the spring I hear achoo
Also in fall I hear crunching on dried leaves
In the winter I hear splat

Homework

The most important thing we've learned
As far as homework is concerned
Is it's a nightmare in a jar
It haunts you
It taunts you
It makes you never sleep
It is like a master you respect
It makes you do math

Dear Falcon

Why do you always fly?
Can you walk on your two feet
for at least seven minutes?

Sun

The sun is the shape of a penny
It is round like a circle
It spins like a penny
Round! Round! Round! It goes
The sun, bright as a shimmering penny, goes down
Dark! Dark! Dark!
It is happiness when it's bright and sad when it's dark

Summer Haiku

Summer has no school
It has pools and beaches, fun
Trips and happy waves

GORDON N.

Delight Song

I am the gray shark of the ocean
I am the rising of the sun
I am the largest shark to roam the ocean
I am the creator of a snowball
I am on the moon picking up some rocks
I am the snow on my roof
I am the creator of a book
I am in a crater on the moon

Where I'm From

I am from "What is for dinner?"
I am from "How was your day?"
I am from microwaved breakfast
I am from me and my mom waiting for my sister
I am from my mom yelling at my sister
I am from LAUNDRY DETERGENT
I am from the paper juice boxes and my mom's vegetables
And my dad's fish
I am from my mom's oven-baked banana chocolate chip oatmeal cookies

The Music of My Life

Growing up I hear achoo, achoo and ouch, ouch,
In school, I hear kids yelling Ahhh and Yikes!
At home, I hear ding dong
At home I love hearing my mom shout *Dinner's ready!*
Also the creak, creak sound of my wood floor
Creak!
Sometimes I hear *Booo!* when my sister tries to scare me!

The Ocean Is My Mother

I say feed me
She gives me fish, lobster and crab
I say teach me
She teaches me the Chinese language
I say scare me
She shows me a great white shark
I say explore with me
She shows me the Titanic

Summer Haiku

Vacations have pools
Air conditioning, happy
Ocean, blue and green

ETHAN N.**Delight Song**

I am a grey sky in the middle of winter
I am a silver wolf running to the lake
I am a warm sunset in summer
I am a green scorpion walking across sand
I am a tiny blue lizard in the dark of morning
I am a sun in the early part of day
I am a moon in the late night
I am an aqua snake hunting for prey
I am an island in the middle of the ocean
I am a wet bird in the rain
I am a squirrel sleeping in my home
I am the silvery sky in the night
I am a rhino eating grass

Snake Child

I am a snake child
I wake up in the night and slither away from my bed
I curl around trees and walk with ease

I am a snake child
I found a tiny rat eating a nut
I ambush my prey then wait for my poison to work

I am a snake child
I just swallowed my prey and it's morning now
I slither away to my den and force myself to sleep

Where I'm From

I am from the teeny tiny birds chirping in the morning
I am from the yummy pancakes my mom makes me
I am from my loving family
I am from my dad yelling at me
And the cold breeze of the wind at night
The warm feeling of sleeping
I am from the tiny ants to the giant anteaters
And from being inspired by everything in my life
I am from having the happy feeling of the weekend to the
Mad feeling of going to tae kwon do
I am from my great feeling of love
In every way...life is very sweet

Inside a Bird

Inside a bird, there is blue water glittering
Tiny birds hop around in joy as they fly around
There are colorful crystals and gems
The birds go to flight school and work
They eat seeds and drink the glittering water
Tons of grass, weeds, and flowers grow inside
Worms dig underground and birds catch them as a game or a hobby
Inside a bird, it is squishy and cramped

Dear Chicken

Your white wings are fluffy and plump like a big white pillow
You become food for people when you are cooked
You hop around and flutter in the air
You fly and soar in the sky
You peck the ground for seeds
You have a big red head and yellow feet
You sleep in a barn on cozy yellow hay
You eat pink worms from the brown yucky soil
Peck! Peck!
Without you, we would not have eggs, chicken legs
And meat

Snowmen Haiku

Big, puffy snowmen
Are unhappy in the sun
Their smiles fall slowly

ANNABELLE P.

The Delight Cake Song

I am a blue horse that lurks in the clouds
I am the rainbow that touches the clouds
I am a Pegasus that flies in the night sky
I am a plastic bag that soars the winds
I am the hail that plinks on the ground
I am the snow that shines on the ground
I am a blue bird who lurks on the ground
I am a hungry wolf lurking in the woods
I am a god who throws thunder
I am a ball of string rolling around
I am time, sad and lonely

Where I'm From

I am from sushi-spit chops, big birthday cupcakes
and cinnamon sprinkles
I'm from large labs in my room to tiny tables
I'm from literal lights to deep space
I'm from love to association and deep, dark thoughts
I'm from bands and bandages
I'm from my dad to my mom and the tiny tot things I
love
I'm from am to pm and my afternoons
I'm from rainbow sunshine

The Ocean Is My Mother

I say play with me
She laps the waves around me
I say feed me
She slaps me with warm fish
I say draw with me
She laps fish in a circle
I say sing with me
She makes the seagulls sing
I say love me
She wraps around me in the water, a bone crushing
pull

Cento

I am a Pegasus that flies in the night sky
The rain drops going plink plink plink
A hungry wolf lurking in the woods
From bands to bandages
I am the plastic bag that soars in the winds
The butterflies fluttering

Dear Holy Tree

I saw your last leaves dance in the wind.
They are beautiful.
I enjoyed playing snowball fights with you
and your friend acorn tree.
The other people cut you down but
a space lies for you
deep within our hearts.

Spring Haiku

Nature is awesome
Spring is cool so Yay
I love kittens, yay

Spring Haiku #2

Colorful flowers
Yay yay yay rainbows
I love good picnics

SUMEDHA P.**I Am**

I am a leaf floating in the wind
I am the deer running for shelter in the drizzle
I am the lioness sleeping in a cave at sunset
I am the lightning in a thunderstorm
I am the pencil that writes on a paper
I am the horse that runs across the hill
I am the bird that flies across the blue ocean sky
I am the orange cat that chases the black mouse
I am connected with everything
I am
I am
I am
I am connected

I Am From...

I am from science experiments to spaghetti and
cheeseballs and sauce
I am from Dolltopia, from princesses to princes
I am from nature, from pointy grass blades to
narrow trees
I am from school, from science to art to writing to
math to reading to computers
I am from a picture of me as a baby
And my mom and dad

The Forest Is My Mother

I say feed me
She gives me fruits and juice
I say play with me
She laps water against my feet, tickling me with her
leaves
I say give me a view
She carries me with her branches
I say make me pretty
She washes my hair and gives me a flower-leaf berry
bracelet
I say wash me
She drizzles water all over me

Dear Sun

Why are you so bright?
Also, can you cool down a bit in the summer?
Because it's really a bummer
When I'm hot
Like a burning pot
And when I'm at the beach,
I'm not cool like a peach
You kill me with wonderful warmth
Thank goodness at school

It's really cool

In the Sea

In the deep, glittering crystal water of the sea
Hooray!
The sound of the rushing water cools me down
Hooray!
I see purple fish swimming in the sea Hooray!
Hooray!
And the waves leap like a person Hooray!

SHARON S.**The Unicorn**

I am a happy unicorn in the morning of dawn
The sun shining on the horn of the horse
The breakfast is ready for the delightful unicorn
The breeze of the morning
The wind of the sky
All delightful and happy
Running to play
The afternoon sun so shining hot
Ready for a nap, the delightful unicorn
Lunch is ready, all hot
Boiled stew, try some,
Come try some
Unicorn's nap is over
Now time to play before it gets dark
Nighttime comes, time to go to bed
Tuck in, good night
Tomorrow's another day

Where I'm From

I am from my loving mom
I am from speaking and talking
I am from the delicious stew of happiness
I am from the tears of crying
I am from excitement and happiness
I am from the car's engine
And toys and books
I am from the friends of life

The Marsh Is My Sister

I say sing
She sings with the wind
I say laugh
She laughs with joy
I say eat
She slurps down the stew
I say draw
She draws the animals she loves
I say sleep
She drifts off to bed
I say dance
She dances with a song
I say kiss me
She gives me a big kiss

Bus Trip

"I'm bored, too bored"
"Nothing to do on buses"
Watermelon peels peeling in my stomach
"What do you want for dinner?"
"We don't have dinner"
"What do you want for lunch?"
"We just had lunch"
"Do you need to use the bathroom?"
"I just did"
We are here"
"Yay!"
The seat is blue
The floor is black
Bus air and pudding
So excited
"La la la la la"
Music plays
I feel like a butterfly

A Bird Is A Dragon

A bird is a dragon getting caught by a giant
I see with sorrow the bird fly away after a worm
I feel excited again Yay! Yay!
It is a dragon Bravo!
Red, orange, and yellow
A fire-breathing dragon
The dragon dances, swirling its tail
If you get touched you will have magic Yay!

Chinchilla

Dear Chinchilla,
I miss feeding you and petting you.
I miss teaching you.
I miss you so much.
Day by day I miss you.
Last night I dreamed of you
And your furry fur against my hands.
I went to hug you to see you free.
I will never see you again and I miss you!
I hope you are happy in the wonderful heaven!
I miss you!

MELINA S.**Delight Song**

I am a dove sitting on a gold rose near a lake
 Watching the sunset
 At the lake a beautiful frog is watching the sunset
 Sitting on a pink lily
 As the orange purple pink sunset continues
 I sing my beautiful, peaceful song
 An intergalactic colored butterfly flies over
 To sit with me
 I look at the magnolia tree filled with
 newborn white owls and orange squirrels
 A golden cat comes and sits next to me and meows
 to the tune
 We sound beautiful and calm
White dove, the kitten and butterfly ask me,
Can we be friends?

Peacock Child

I am a colorful peacock child
 Resting calmly in the blowing grass
 I walk around the flowery meadow
 I dance around the trees

I am a colorful peacock child
 Happily and gratefully opening my colorful wings to
 the flowers

I am a colorful peacock child
 Dancing in the wind with butterflies
 And ladybugs

Where I'm From

I am from super spaghetti with sauce and cheese
 squirming in the plate
 Waiting to be eaten
 I am from beautiful Betsy meowing for no reason
 except sometimes
 She meows for food, water, treats, outside or
 snuggles
 I am from asking, hungry as a king, what's for dinner,
 Hoping it will be some kind of pasta
 I am from watching Peter play Fortnite

Hot Pink Orchid

Dear Hot Pink Orchid,
 I saw you dance with the wind last night but then
 HOWL
 A large whoosh of wind really gave me a fright
 I looked at you for a minute or so
 And then what was to be a big whoosh of wind
 Became a tiny little blow
 Sometimes I dream and wish
 You lived in my room
 On my nightstand
 Sleeping
 Still
 You are still sitting in my front lawn, though

Waterfall

The waterfall is a crystal upside down tree filled with
 calmness Bravo
 I remember when I held Betsy for the first time
 Bravo!
 Rubix catches me with her red string
 I fall from a high place
 The waterfall is dancing, singing
 Bravo! Bravo!
 A bunch of crystals are falling

Summer Haiku

Goodbye school, goodbye
 Go to the beach, go to pools
 Have fun outside, kids

Summer Haiku #2

Go on vacation
 Be free, be happy, people
 Go collect seashells

MARC T.

Delight Song

I am the sun that shines bright
I am the water that flows silently
I am the bird flying around the world
I am the moon that brings darkness
I am the trees growing on the fields
I am a wolf that cries at dawn, full moon

Where I'm From

I am from my loving mother to a young boy
I am from a lazy person to a sports loving fan
I am from a bad game player to a good game player
I am a bronze medal person and then a gold medal person
I am from sour packs of juice to sweet cups of juice
I am a small seed and a giant tree
I am from a small pit of water to a gigantic ocean
I am a boy living at home with my family

The Music of My Life

Growing up I hear flowers bloom in the spring
I hear the waves crashing down onto the shore in the summer
Growing up I hear the leaves falling off the trees in the fall
I hear the snowflakes touching my window in the winter
I hear what nature says
It blooms, it grows, it falls and
It covers all
Growing up I hear the roar of the machines
The years whiz by and more things are made in advance
Growing up I can hear a lot of things

The Ocean Is My Mother

The ocean is my mother
I say play with me
She makes a giant wave and splashes me
I say I'm hungry
She feeds me a crab
I say I'm thirsty
She sprays a jet of water into my mouth
I say I'm dirty
She pulls me into the water
I say I want to swim
She cleans the water and then makes it the perfect temperature
I say I want a nap
She pulls a small island near me and puts me on it
I say protect me
She hides me inside a boulder

Dear Galaxy

Your stars shine as bright as the sun
Your planets are as colorful as a rainbow
Why did you put no air in space?
Why did you create Earth and the living?
Why did you create yourself?
Your nature can be as dangerous as a god
Or as harmless as a mouse
Why didn't you stop people from creating harm to your world?
You can stop anything in your world

MEENA V.

Sunset

The sunset is soothing, it has colors
Pink, orange and pink
It happens after morning
It is before night
It is very calm, it is a pretty sight
It is colorful and peaceful, it sets on you
The sun sets on you and sets the day

Where I'm From

I am from a farmhouse
I am from a dinner-asking mind
I am from a picture from when I was a baby with my mommy and daddy
I am a pasta pepper lover from my mom who is a chef at home
I am a kind kid that helps others
I am a family lover and caring to all my friends and family
I am from hearing my baby sister crying an hour or more

Growing Up

Growing up I hear the birds going
Chirp chirp
Growing up I hear the swishing splash of the ocean
I go in the summer time to play and have fun
Growing up I hear my dog going Bow Wow
Very loud and annoying
Growing up I hear my dad speaking another language that is hard for me
To understand and speak
Growing up I hear a loving house

Dear Mom

I remember when we went to the beach
And we saw a noisy dog
Daisy
And we splished and splashed
In the wonderful water

Inside a Crystal

Inside a crystal is a crystal city
Little crystal people wave with a friendly smile
Little crystal dogs, cats fish and turtles
Crystal gold homes floating through the fluffy crystal clouds
Crystal birds tweet, crystal trucks honk
This world of crystals gets me thinking
With all the car lights blinking – how do these marvelous things happen?

NICKY V.

I Am

I am one in a million
I am a bright star at night
I am imaginative, I am not perfect
I have beliefs, I am unique
I can change, I am loving
I am cool, I am friendly
I am a gamer, I am in the spotlight
I believe in me
I am handsome, I am strange
I am proud
I can be anything
I can help
I am sharing, I am trustworthy, I am loyal
I am from an ice sphere or a purple cube
Pew! Pew! Pew!
I am me

Shark Child

I am a shark child
I chomp fish gracefully
I can eat them all day
I will swim around all day

I am a shark child
My body flows through
the salty ocean water
I swarm fish and eat my prey

I am a shark child
My gills are my guide
I like the softness
Of the ocean

I am a shark child
My feelings are my rage
When I am hungry and
My calm when I sleep

Where I'm From

I am from salty springs
I am from a small lizard and a giant giraffe
I am from my mom's stomach
I am from the fun of Fortnite
I am from Flush Factory
I am from an elevated elevator and the gods of
Fortnite
I am from *Shut up!*
I am from a hug in the morning to a kiss goodnight
I am from the love of my family and I am from the
galaxy
I am from me!

New Baby Cousin

The air went whoosh as I heard my iPad FaceTime
ringing
I called my family to the room
Thinking it was big news
It was a sunny Saturday
I picked up and it was my aunt Tori (short for
Victoria)
She said she had a surprise
I wanted to know what it was

"Surprise!" You have a new baby cousin."
I sat in shock, not expecting her to say that
"Can we see the baby?" I said nervously

"Here he is!"
I saw a small baby boy
He was so small
He looked like a doll

Snack + Lunch

Snack
and and and
snack lunch lunch
and and and
lunch snack snack
and and and
snack lunch lunch
and and snack
lunch snack and
and lunch
and
BOOM!
Out comes
Math equations
Coming right
Towards our faces
And SMACK!
And legends of battle island
Are mysterious and eliminating
Wonderful lunch and loving snack
And
Snack
And
Lunch
And snack and lunch
And weeeeeeee!!!

ALICE W.**Wolf**

I am like shining snow
The sun is bright as a star
I feel like a warm cozy blanket
I have ears like the top of a pencil
I am like a furry bunny that's happy
I am like a piece of the moon
Like a color in the sky
I am like a blooming flower

The Music of My Life

The sounds I hear growing up
Chatter and whisper
In school I hear
Crunching of food and snorts of laughter
At home I hear
Bang clatter
The pot splashes with water

Water Slide

When I was 7
I heard the swishing water
From 20 feet high
Swish
I walked up the wet, cold stairs
The air was like a warm pack
My mom covered my hand and said,
"You will not die"
My legs faded like air
The stairs felt like a death trap
Holes in the stairs were going to slip me
into the light wind
into the sea
The slide almost looked like it was telling me to die
I got onto the slide
I went down the slide
Whoosh
I was sliding
I jumped up and went out
Taste sea salt water

Big Sisters

The most important thing we've learned
As far as big sisters are concerned
She punches and fusses
She kicks and rips
But she cuddles and snuggles
And has goodies that I love

Inside Snow

Inside snow, poof
You see joyful snow people
Shopping
Having fun
But some go to work every day
They still have fun
With their peaceful families
A line of people wait for coffee
Brrr
It is like a freezer but it is summer

Winter Haiku

Opening presents
Putting up decorations
Snow falling on things

AARON W.

I Am Your Dog

I am a blue dog
I am a friendly dog
I am a furry dog
I am a loving dog
I am a happy dog
I am a shining dog in the bright sun
I am a dark dog in the darkness of the night
I am your dog
I am the dog you would love
I am a protective dog
I am a powerful dog
I am a dog named Tiger
I am a helper

Dog

When I was 7
I entered the pet store
Rainbow fish were on the shelf waving hello
"I am so excited to get a dog," I said

I walked over to the dog area
I looked at a black dog
I walked over to an orange and brown dog
I loved him

My mom bought him
I was so excited
When we were exiting, I pet him
Best day of my life!

Joy (Found Poem)

Towards the farthest end of the sky
Joy I found
White bright light blazes calmly
As wind blows across my face
That's in the sky

Dear Tiger

Dear Tiger,
I remember when I took my first glance at you.
You were so cute my brain almost
POPPED.
You licked me.
I pet you.
Oh, I just couldn't LEAVE YOU.
I was so glad I found you.
You were the piece that made my heart full.
Love,
Aaron

ZACHARY Y.

Delight Song

I am a green cat skating on people's heads
I am a dog running on tall grass
I am a person that likes to play Roblox
I am a Roblox cheater,
Battling giant noobs

The River Is My Grandma

I say I want to play
The river give me waves in the water
I say I want to sleep
The river gives me a raft to sleep on
I say protect me
The river says, I wash your enemies away
I say I love you
She says I love you too

Mountain

A mountain is a tall ladder
People climb up to get stuff
Bravo!
It reminds me of the hot orange burning me
Bravo. Bravo.
A mountain is a tall giant standing up

Fall Haiku

Fall reminds me of
Hockey! We play tournaments
Also, we party

Fall Haiku #2

My birthday is near
Halloween we eat candy
And spook people out

CHRISTOPHER Y.

Delight Song

I am I am
I am a tiger bringing the meat
I killed a deer
I am a bird flying to catch a worm to eat
I am a cloud making rain
I am the moon in the lake
I am the chicken who eats all day

Dear Dad

Do you remember the chess game we had?
You almost won but then BOOM
I put my bishop in a place
I could capture your queen
And your queen could capture my bishop but BOOM
You didn't see it so
I captured your queen
I imagined you had fake tears dance down your face when you said NOOO!

Winter Haiku

Snow will fall tonight
Cold white will cover the place
Cold keeps me indoors

JAYDEN Y.**Delight Song**

I am an orange cat on a dark night
I am an eagle swishing through the air
I am a cool person
I am a calm person
I am a shooting star
I am the waves of the ocean
I am the sparkles in the air
I am wind in the breeze
I am the fishing swimming in the river
I am a hawk flying as fast as a rocket
I am a runner running as fast as a car
I am a sunset
I am the crackles of a flaming fire

Where I'm From

I am from Fortnite
I am from the tastes of cookies
I am from the sound of silence
I am from the feeling of calmness
I am from the smell of pizza
I am from a special place: home

The Desert Is My Father

When I say goodbye
A cactus says bye
I say sing
He sings a song with the wind of a sandstorm

Homework

The most important thing we've learned
As far as homework is concerned
Is never, ever ask for homework
Because it is very boring
And it will be a waste of time
My point is that homework is boring
All you do is put answers in a box

Miracle, Snack, Lunch (Found Poem)

Integrity is a miracle
As the wind blows
Jayden is resistance to tornados
And lightning and snack is a miracle
It gives me energy
And snack and lunch
And snack
And lunch
Is a miracle and alone and remember
Snack and lunch and
Don't forget
Snack and lunch

Dear Tree

I remember the time I climbed you
It was a wonderous day
I don't know what to say
Your leaves were shining like the sun and
The fun had just begun
Your branches were so strong
I think they were stronger than a log!
Oh, thank you
For letting me climb you, tree

Raindrop

When it rains I go into a raindrop
I see bubbles and people
The color is green
It is made of cotton candy Yay!
The houses are made of water
The schools are made of crystals
The lights are crystal light bulbs
It feels like a trampoline home
Yay! Yay!
I am trapped in a bubble Yay! Yay!
I hear popping
I taste cotton candy
I feel bubbles

SOPHIA Z.

Delight Song

I am from the moon and the sun
I am from the sky family
I love the sun, I love the moon
The sun is old and I am young

Snow

Snow is the shape of water
It is wet and cold at the same time
Yay!
It melts and I'm so happy to see it cry
Yay!
I see another one... but it melts away
Okay
My mom does not like it because it melted
I will never see it again
I love the snow because it is shaped like water
Yay!
I'm related to it
Yay!
Snow is the shape of water and I love it!

Summer Haiku

Ocean water sand
No school, swimming in the pool
Fun trips, happy trips

School ReVISION

More fun
Less work

JANICE Z.

Shooting Stars

I am outside lying on the ground watching shooting stars coming by
I am relaxing on the ground at night
shooting stars so beautiful
I close my eyes and make a wish
It is a good day
The shooting stars so bright
Just like light
Good night!

Where I'm From

I am from a baby to a learning child
I am from tiredness
I am from a ball of happiness
I am from a comfy place called home
I am from everything!

The Music of My Life

Growing up I hear
Whish! Whoosh!
I hear as I grow up
Whaaa! Groan! Wham!
Clash! Clank! I am so annoyed.
I always hear myself exclaim, Ugh
Roar! Rush! Rustle! My heart is beating so fast
Pow! Poof!
Snorts of laughter! My brother fools around
Swish! Squeak!
Growing up I hear a clock ticking
Tick tock tick tock
Outside I hear honk honk

Dear Mom

Remember the time you took me to Disney Land?
Vroom! The rollercoasters were so fast
It almost gave me a heart attack!
And splash! The waterslides went as fast as they could!
It got me all wet!
More rollercoasters going back and forth!
So dizzy!

Fall Haiku

Harvesting pumpkins
Beautiful sunset colors
Yay, it's Halloween!

MS. TOTH'S CLASS

- Mason A. – “Hello, I am the meme machine.”
- Katarina B. – “Be yourself, be different, be unique.”
- Connor C. – “Blue is a color and feeling.”
- Mia C. – “I did archery: bull’s eye, yay, me!”
- Isabelle C. – “I still remember your three scars.”
- Ellis C. – “I have a vault of secrets.”
- Jana G. – “Who I’ll be is always me.”
- Emily H. – “Games will rule my entire life.”
- Daniel K. – “Hit it with a dab - yeet.”
- Grace K. – “I am a butterfly, flying swiftly.”
- Julianne L. – “Family makes me feel very safe.”
- Daniel L. – “What did I tell you, brother?”
- Benjamin L. – “Five minutes is a whole lifetime.”
- Sophia M. – “Friendship is the coolest thing ever.”
- Matthew M. – “Fortnite takes over my whole world.”
- Kara M. – “The ocean is my inspirational book.”
- Nathaniel M. – “I playfully, secretly switch friend’s things.”
- Jaron O. – “Yu-gi-oh is cool; better than Pokemon.”
- Archana O. – “The great leopard runs with pride.”
- Hailey P. – “Do I fit in? Not me.”
- Angelina Q. – “Choose lunch in the morning: lunchables.”
- Jayden S. – “I like to be a gamer.”
- Lalita S. – “Snow cones, Dun River Falls, beaches.”
- Evelyn T. – “I want a cute dog now.”
- Josephine W. – “Art in a show, shining pride.”
- Brendon X. – “I stupefy people with my jokes.”
- Leon X. – “The light in school; summer vacation”
- Sophia Y. – “Exciting adventures, a conundrum of esoterica.”
- Ella Y. – “Adam is just a little older.”
- Kaitlyn Y. – “My dog is actually named Cookie.”
- Henric Z. – “Your life is yours, not mine.”
- Oscar Z. – “I think being normal is best.”

Class Poems

Cento

Tick, tock is bad
It's good in some ways
Just hearing the word makes me sad
It drowns out the fun
You will barf a ton
My head is getting sore
I am
sadness
Bored

Homework is a pain
It's a real brain boggler
It drives me crazy

I go to the park
the city has one tree
I wish I had a hare
I throw a bad dude off a cliff
when I die
everyone will cry hurray
I think I'm going to die
in May
I'm going savage
I'm scared of the rain
I've drowned
Brain dissolves
Call 911
There's a monster on my bed
Today is a very weird day

Don't make me look down in shame
Sunflower seeds
Oh fun!
I am happy
the rain is going up
Making more songs in the world
I am from a dolphin to the ocean waves

PS 188Q

Everybody in PS188Q, from kindergarten to fifth grade, is loud
We want diplomas so we learn
When we get good grades we are proud
For the day to be over, and for recess, we yearn
Everywhere in the school there is a crowd
Ms. Toth lets everyone have a turn
The yellow school bus brings students at the beginning of the day
At dismissal, we're allowed to play

Recipe for America

Ingredients

1 cup stars, a bag of red frosting, 6 cups of freedom, 1 cup of snowballs, several laws, a cup of states, ½ cup of independence, a bald eagle

Instructions

Grab a red, white and blue bowl.

Preheat oven to 186 degrees.

Mix the stars with the states in a bowl.

Whip the freedom with the independence and add to stars and states.

Fry the snowballs and add them to the bowl.

Chop the laws and add them, too.

Put in the oven and bake for 5 hours, or a lifetime.

Cover America with red frosting.

Set the eagle free.

Serves: Everyone

School ReVISION

Add more friends.

Cut out mean teasing and bullying.

Cut out bad school lunches. Keep the dumplings. Add delicious wonton noodles.

Add ice cream machines.

Replace bad food servers with good ones who don't shove food in faces.

Add the ability for students to pick their own subjects.

Cut out homework.

Add a money machine.

Replace regular rooms with computer classrooms.

Add more excitement. And a bouncy house.

Clarify when each subject is supposed to start.

Clarify why we need scholar letters.

Clarify each student's desire.

Small Group Rhyming Poems

Home

Kaitlyn Y., Oscar Z.

My home is better than yours
My home actually smells like a home
In my home, the water pours
In my home, there's a secret dome
Now my home is cooler than yours
At my home, there's lots of sponge foam
In my home, there are sibling roars
I just moved my house to Rome
Oh no! My home is gone!
Oh, I see that dude named John

The Learning Classroom

Julianne L., Kara M., Evelyn T.

Everywhere students are taking a test
Everywhere students are having their snack
On the test, students are trying their best
The boys put a tack on the teacher's back
Outside the boys are looking at a nest
It's the end of the day so pack up your backpack
The boys love to play at the end of the day
The boys play jokes on any day

Today Is a Very Mysterious Day

Today is a very mysterious day
It is very foggy now
Up on the hill where the graves sit
The cat yells out a meow
Today is a mysterious day
I saw a shadow slip by
The stairs creak
Oh no! We sigh

Today is a very mysterious day
A black cloak flies by
There is a stranger outside
He tells a lie
Today is a mysterious day
A ghost bellows hi!
We freeze, still, and shout
Goodbye! Goodbye! Goodbye!

Today Is Very Scary

Isabelle C., Jana G.

Today is very scary
I see an epidemic, too
I found a moldy berry
Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde who?
I see a zombie with no head
And Dracula with a wooden stake
There are millions of things to dread
Like Medusa and a snake

Today is very scary
I was caught in a murder scene
I am feeling very weary
But my eyes are very keen
I see the full moon glaring
I hear the werewolves croon
I see a frozen china doll, staring
I should leave this place soon...

Today is very scary
Ashes are reborn into flames
There's a black cat on a ferryboat
A dead archer aims
Pennywise dwells in the sewer
This is famous lore
The population is fewer
My head is getting sore

The Silly

Julianne L., Kara M., Evelyn T.

Today is a very silly day
There is a monkey sleeping in my bed
I found banana peels on the floor
With things already fed
I read a funny story
It made me laugh and made me cry
It made me jump with glory
A wave hit books to make a tidal wave - Oh my!

Today is a very silly day
There was a gorilla jumping on my trampoline
He ran into a gas station
And filled his mouth with gasoline
His mouth went on fire
And people went away
He could find a job
So he went to the park to play

MASON A.

Pokémon

The most important thing we've learned
As far as Pokémon is concerned
You have to catch them all
You have to master the ball
Just hearing the word makes me sad
If I hear it again I will go MAD!
Ash, Pikachu, what's next?
I'm so happy they got rid of the EX
I pray for no more
Mega Charzard gives me a sore
When I first got one, I saw diglet
Ah, I can't deal with it!
Crying, sighing, trading, no!
And then they try to be cool, saying "Bro"
All the nerds take over
If I'm lucky I might find a Pokémon closer
Essential guides, pfft!
I'm so sad, I'm writing a complaint on my iPad

My Mind

Inside my mind
I wonder a lot of things
Fruit allergy, eating an orange
Pain, I feel. Sadness, disappointment
A brain crying
Pink turns into blue
I have lost it from when I was six
I just wish, oh wish, my life was better
I don't want to die
All I see is sadness
If only I could pick my life
I hope I can smile bitter
A sad emoji stretching out my happiness
It's no use
Boredom, sleep
A plain white dog stands there
I see me when I was two
Smiling and happy, seeing my old self
The sad emoji breaks down
Stretching out my happiness
My beliefs come back
Xbox, controllers, PS4
More is to come
My sadness is equal to my happiness

Spring Haiku

Flowers are blooming
It's getting hotter, need ice
The trees are coming

KATARINA B.

Homework

The most important thing we've learned
As far as homework is concerned
It drowns out the fun
And gives us a stun
Just seeing it makes me sad
If I hear it, it makes me mad

Inside Glitter

Colors shine
Brighter than light reflecting
On the sparkles
Glitter on the floor
Glitter on the wall
Sparkles fall from the ceiling
And make me shine like a star
I love glitter the most
For it is the best color of all

Stars

Dear Stars,
Thank you for shining bright in the dark
And guiding the way to light
You twinkle as you help people sleep
And sing your lullaby
To morning

Snowflakes

Snowflakes are sparkly dust
Snowflakes are filled with happiness
Bravo! And the memory of snowflakes falling on me
I am flying with glittery wings
towards a crystal castle
Wow! Wow!
Snowflakes are dancing, soft and fluffy
Wow!
Snowflakes are joy and a diamond's shine
Wow! Wow!

Winter Haiku

Arctic blasts have come
Snow, snow, snow, snow, so much fun
Frost is everywhere

School ReVISION

Clarify why we need scholar letters
Replace the food in the cafeteria (ugh!)
With a 5-star restaurant (yum!)
Add a vending machine and
Get rid of bullies

CONNOR C.**My Delight Song**

I am a baby penguin
I am a baby seal in ice
I am the ice god
I am a baby polar bear
I am an arctic fox hibernating
I am an orca in ocean
I am a golden retriever in disguise
I am the ocean waters
I am a sea wave
I am a small lake
I am an ocean away
I am a bookshelf waiting to be read
I am as deep as an ocean
I am a baby dolphin
I am a baby whale swimming in the ocean
I am the water
I am the flowers pollinating
I am a running dog on open plains
I am a turtle in the ocean
I am a tiny fish in the big sea
I am a bear hibernating
I am a small baby light shining
I am a brown lionfish, venomous, so beware!
I am a tiny elephant blowing its trunk

Where I'm From

I am from a soft bed and the best books
I am from buttery pasta straight from the wonderful
pots and pans
I am the sizzle of bacon on the George Forman
I am the sound of the TV's weird shows
I am an old memory of dancing people
I am from white shining wind and rays of golden
sunlight
I am from a place no other
I am a dark rain and hissing snow falling on the trees
I am from the sound and smell of sausage
I am from the sweet heat of home
I am home's call in the miles

Music of My Time

Growing up I hear the hard beeps
of cars. The click clack of cash registers
taking money from the people who dare enter
their store "dun dun dun." shows going to
put him in jail argh." And sweet sounds
of the pages turning in the mysterious book. swish
swish.
The dreamy sounds of the wind howling
in the mountains. woosh woosh. The moon rises
with a flutter.

The Arctic Is My Mother

I say wake me up
She blows a windy gust
I say feed me
She prepares the cod
I say play with me
She gives me a penguin and a seal and a polar bear
I say read to me
Out comes the history of the Arctic!
I say put me to bed
She blows me into the warm covers

My Cento

The most important thing we've learned
Is that home is the best place
From a soft bed to the best books
to buttery pasta

Baby penguins and seals are in ice
A freezing small lake
I am a hedgehog child
I jog fast, like a whirl of air

When I was a child
I had a disgusting gross cheese
And was greeted by peppermint
In a melting pot

MIA C.

Delight Song

I am a puppy sleeping in the flowers
I am a thick book with never-ending pages
I am a drawing always being admired
I am a pencil, always sharp
I am a butterfly snacking on a snack
I am a flower blooming tons of petals
I am a blue horse running through the fresh grass
I am a very light feather fluttering in the wind
I am a blue and pale diamond glittering very bright
I am a snow cone with many flavors
I am the night's darkness
I am the dawn's early light

I'm

I hear the hoot of the night
I'm the pillow of softness
I'm the book of forgetfulness
I'm the saying of a tongue twister
I'm the taste of tea and flowers
I'm the raging one who screams
I'm the scene of shampoo after a shower
I'm a memory of sadness, of broken toys
I'm the plain taste of rice
I'm the sight of a fish
I'm the thought of dreams
I'm the sound of crickets chirping
I'm the laughing of the jokes
I'm the sound of sadness
I'm the memory of a song
I'm the memory of a forgotten book

I Hear

I hear the snap of the pencils
I hear the ooze of goo
I hear cheeps of the birds
I hear the chirps of the crickets
I hear the splat of a snowball fight
I hear the tick-tock of the clock
I hear the beep blop of the video games
I hear the beep of my Bluetooth
I hear the cuckoo of the clock

Winter Haiku

Winter is the best
Snowflakes fall, yay! Snow is here
Hurray for winter

ISABELLE C.

Something, Nothing

I am nothing
I am something
I am something who hates everything
I am something who hates summer
I am nothing who hates summer
I am something who hates spring
I am nothing who hates spring
I am something who hates seasons
I am nothing who hates the seasons
I am nothing
I am something
I am done here
I like something
I like nothing
I like black
Shadows
Death
Night

Black Ash Child

I'm a black ash child
Buried beneath the snow
Where blue fire remains
Separated by a wall
Separated by things
Something
Nothing
Soot once lay here
Feet once lay here
He, oh that certain he,
Once lay here
Where the black ash child lays
Where the black ash lays
Cursed with cold
A shadow in the dark
Frozen under the frost
Not yet forgotten
But gone

Inside a Void

Inside a void
I climb up
But I long to go down
As I climb up
I long to go up
I want to be alone
Then again, not really
The moon and the sun share
Once done
One shall rise

They must yield at one point or another
Selene and Helios
Moon and sun
Last chance, my friend
Black, never ending void
Bright, white light
In the distance
In the corner of this place
I shall be

Sounds, Silence

Growing up I hear shouts of people's demands
In school, I hear complaints of loudness
At home, I hear screams of dreadful horror
Winter sounds like nothing, absolutely nothing
In spring, I hear cackles of birds
In summer, I hear crashes of balls and cars
In fall, I hear hoots of killer owls
I sometimes hear a strange chortle that no one likes
I love hearing silence
Silence is the purest sound of all
For silence never hurts
It never makes you joyful but
it's only a small price to pay
Life is never
perfect

Seaweed, Stolen Seaweed

When I was younger I didn't steal the seaweed
I know who stole his seaweed
And it was not me
I hate seaweed
I did not eat the seaweed
No, definitely not

But I was blamed
For not stealing seaweed
Clueless, I was absolutely stunned
Why was I blamed? Why me?
"It was you," echoed his voice

A long time ago
A year? A month? A day? An hour? A minute?
I was blamed
For not
Stealing seaweed
Not me

Buried Leaf (Winter Haiku)

Wet, buried, sad leaf
Where in the world is my leaf
Can you come to me?

ELLIS C.
Delight Song

I am a bacteria infecting people, I am done
I am things from things
I am specific things
I am alive and wandering
I am nothing without electronics
I am here and I am bored
I am done done
I am gone
I am done done done
I am you getting out of here and screaming
I am burnt

The Jungle Is My Father
The jungle is my father

I say scare me
He whips up a flood and a storm

I say clean me
He drizzles some water

I say I want a view
He lifts me up with his branches

I say I want food
He gets me tropical fruits

The jungle is my father
He is the best

Recipe for My Sister

Ingredients: 300 cups of barf, 100 pinches of love, 101,000 cups of dirt, 3 billion eggs, 300 flowers, 200 gallons of pink dye, 20 bags of candy, 3,000 bags of flour, 30 pink dresses, 20 pounds of hearts, 10 pinches of evil, 2,000 pounds of sugar, a pinch of good, 10,000 emotions, 300,000 tons of corrupt matter

Blend the 100 pinches of love with the 20 pounds of hearts, 2,000 pounds of sugar, the pinch of good, and 10,000 emotions.

Add barf and 3 billion eggs. Finally, add 30 pink dresses and 300,000 tons of corrupt matter.

Blend the 101,000 cups of dirt, 300 flowers, 200 gallons of pink dye, 20 bags of candy, 3,000 bags of flour, 10 pinches of evil, 2,000 pounds of sugar and 1 pinch of good.

Blend the two mixtures.

Heat the oven. Bake for 20 years.

Serves: 264,662,645,123,676,653,314 people

Race Haiku

3, 2, 1, let's go!
I will beat you to the end!
Hooray! I beat you!

JANA G.

Delight Song

I am a star shining in the night sky
I am a cricket chirping in the dusk
I am a feather drifting gently to the ground
I am a deer running in the fields
I am a scarlet flower swaying in the wind
I am the pit pat of water dripping from the trees
I am the shadow of a billion animals
I am a cloud flowing and floating in the bright sky
I am a leaf on the crystal clear water
I am myself

Where I'm From

I'm from my sister's smile that flows in my mind
I'm from a sweet taste of soymilk to the spicy taste
of golden curry
I'm from the pit pat of water to the loud chirping of
a crowd of birds
I'm from the soft feeling of my bed as I stare up at
the ceiling
I'm from the catching smell of white vinegar, aloe
vera and lavender soap
I'm from the cotton cuddly sheep that seems to
come to life when you look at it
I'm from the time when I stood still and stared out
the window,
I'm from the feeling of when I looked up at the night
sky
And wished I could fly
I'm from my memories that whirl around my head
trying to get me to think of them
I'm from me

The Ocean Is My Sister

The ocean is my sister
I say read me a story
She uses water to wash a book on the shore
I say tuck me in
She uses soft seaweed to cover me
I say feed me
She orders the seagulls to give me fish
I say play with me
She makes the water go around me, circling me with
sea creatures
I say teach me something
She shows me the seagulls and the ocean water
lapping up the golden sand
I say wash me
She drizzles water and scrubs me with seaweed
I say sing me a song
The ocean is my favorite sister

Recipe for Friendship

Ingredients: 5 handfuls of playdates, 3 cups of
laughter, 2 pinches of kindness, a scoop of friend
cream, 1 cup of happiness

Instructions:

Take the playdates and mix them with the 3 cups of
laughter. Then, mash in a scoop of friend cream and
stir until the mixture is light and frothy. Next, put the
mixture out in the sun until it is hot and smells good
but make sure flies don't attack it by putting clear
plastic over it. Finally, sprinkle some happiness onto
it and mix. Serve it by scooping the mixture into
bowls. Serves: 4 people

Snowflake

The snowflake is a diamond
Born from the clouds
It is filled with peacefulness
And the memory of the crystal blue sky
On a clear day. Bravo!
It is clear water but frozen up Bravo! Bravo!
The snowflake tastes sweet
The snowflake is a navy blue cupcake
It dances down to the ground where it dissolves.
Bravo!
The snowflake is a feather, very tiny. Bravo! Bravo!
It drifts down where it lays
And goes to sleep. Bravo!

ANGELINA Q.

Inside a Sponge Cake

Inside a sponge cake
It's mushy and soft
You can eat the walls
And everything else
It's really yummy
Even in a freezer
You might hate it
But I do not
I eat what I dig
But sometimes I turn big
It sometimes stinks
Not because it's in a sink
But because it's rotted
It's disgusting when it's hot
It looks like cotton

Island Haiku

Having sunglasses
Sun burns the cold blue ocean
A cute pink beach ball

EMILY H.

Delight Song

I am a bird soaring through the sky
I am a rainbow lighting the dark sky
I am a feather falling to the ground
I am a hamster running its wheel
I am as white as snow
I am a cat purring for food
I am a penguin swiftly swimming in the ocean
I am a cheetah running faster than any animal
I am a lion soaring with all my might
I am a dog barking at a squirrel
I am a leaf falling down off the tree
I am a butterfly fluttering in the win
I am a serpent slithering and hissing
I am a star that bright, the whole world
I am as fluffy as a cloud

Where I'm From

I'm from Disneyland to my book
I'm from the soft bed to the cold floor of the ground
I'm from Vermont, the white snow
I'm from a strawberry sitting and waiting to get eaten
I'm from the chirping sounds to the tree in my backyard
I'm from a dolphin to the ocean waves
I'm from a graphic novel coming to life
I'm from the hot fiery sun of Taiwan
I'm from the airport to the sky above the clouds
I'm from my mom and dad making me play piano
I'm from the warm hug in my bedsheets
I'm from the white flowers getting whisked through the sky

Sounds

The leaves crunching in the fall
Falling down rotting
The birds chirping in the spring
flowers blooming bright colors
The fan whirring cold air
through the summer
The pencil scribbling down writing
many unfinished words
Cars screeching
people buying shirts coming for the hot summer
The rain pitter and patter during the month of May
The snowflakes being blown down to the smooth ground
The fish splashing in the water
The bear waking from its hibernation in the spring
The sounds of trick or treating in the night
The sound of opening presents
waiting for the surprise gift
The sound of laughter

The Rainforest Is My Cousin

I say calm me
She rains softly on my head
I say dance with me
She made the parrots dance
I say pat me
She pats me with moss
I say run with me
She trickles water quickly
I say color with me
She sprinkles the feathers of rainbow around
I say play a song for me
She makes the animals sing
She is the rainforest

My Cento

I'm from a graphic novel coming to life
Hamsters sway like weeds
Scribble, scribble going all day
A gray design like silver stones
I am as white as snow
A sprinkle of rainbow feathers
Snowflakes are being blown down to the smooth ground
The fish splashing in the water
A star as bright as the moonlight
Soars through the open sky
I am as fluffy as clouds
Wind trickling the water

DANIEL K.

Delight Song

I am a god that saves people's lives
I keep the balance of death and life so there is no
war or bad things
I can do anything
I want and can do all sort of things
I can shoot lightning out of my hands
No one can beat me
I am the king of worlds
I am also king of all landforms
I am also king of oceans, seas, and all animals
I am a god that can live forever
As for my god dog, he can do anything he wants
But I'm still much more powerful than my god dog
I am the controller of the sun and moon
I am the controller of all angels
I am the one that gets respect on the street without
anything
I am a gold person

The Ocean Is My Pet

The ocean is my pet
Ocean says, "Hi"
I say, "Hello"
Ocean says, "Good day"
I say, "Super day"
Ocean says, "Splash"
I say, "Sand castle"
Ocean says, "Yay"
I say, "Bye"
Ocean says, "Bye bye"
I say, "Super bye"
Ocean says, "Super duper bye"
I say, "K bye"

The Sun Is A Circle

The sun is a circle
The sun is filled with light Yay
And the memory of my mom cooking Yay
I'm flying in a white plane Yay
To a yellow sun Yay
The sun is not so warm
Yay Yay
The sun melts down chocolate
Yay! Yay! Yay!
In the sun there is Pokémon
Yay! Yay! Yay!

Spring Haiku

Super sweet fruits
Butterflies flying around
Still super hot hot

Summer Haiku

Hot hot hot hot hot
Sun flaming super hot hot
Hot hot hot hot hot

Fall Haiku

Jumping in big leaves
Boring back to school, now cry
Acorns dropping down

Winter Haiku

Snowflakes falling down
Sliding down the mountain fast
Hot chocolate, yum

GRACE K.

The Beautiful Song of Nightingales

I am a bird that swiftly moves through the air
I am a feather, light when I fly
I am a tree, staying in its place
I am a turtle, lying down and moving slowly
I am a seal, sliding down swiftly
I am a bald eagle, flying as high as I can

My Nice Aunty

When I was five
I was sleeping
On my aunt's back
Warm under a blanket and near a heater

I wake up
I am hungry as a lion
She gives me gum and bread
I feel happy

She piggyback rides me
She hugs me
She kisses me to sleep
Being warm
And joyful
She is a little cold
But still happy
"Good night"
"And sleep"
I sleep

Beach

I hear the crashing of a wave
I hear kids play
I climb a bluff, being brave
But it is only May
I go into a cave
And I stay in there all day
I go to an ice cream shop
My ice cream goes plop

Inside a Raindrop

Inside a raindrop
I can see watery, blue walls
With transparent white swimming pools
And bright rainbows

I can see the sun
And the splattering of water
Flying through the sky
And many purple, yellow and pink flowers

As raindrops fall to green leaves
We can see the many leaves growing
Taking in the water from the roots
And being happy

Splish! Splash!
We land on earth
On a gray sidewalk
Turning into brown, mud puddles

Today Is a Happy Day

Today is a happy day
It is May
I hear kids play
I feel happy
When it is spring, I hear fluttering from the
butterflies

I can relax and sleep
I can have a playdate with my friend
I enjoy

Today I am very joyful
I see birds swiftly moving through the air
I feel like a feather gliding through the air
Never, ever
Fight with your brother

I run and run
As fast as I can
But I am still and calm as waves
Oh, how I love my life
Happily, calmly, flying, swiftly, quick and slow

Spring Haiku

Birds chirp in the air
Rainbows are bridges in the air
Flowers dance in rain

JULIANNE L.**The Cat**

I am a kitty loving the sky
 Waiting to touch the sky
 Waiting with hunger
 Waiting forever
 I am a loving cat
 Who always is filled with joy
 I am playful with a ball
 I am waiting for the day
 I am waiting for the sky
 I am waiting for the sky to answer
 When I am ready to leave
 I am rolling
 I am joyful
 I am waiting for the sky's love to answer
 I am in a house with awesomeness
 I am adopted with love
 I am loved with the sky
 I am living in peace
 I am an orange and a lemon
 I am sour, I am sweet
 I am joyful with the sky

The Sound

I hear the flip-flop in the summer
 In the fall the scary whisper. BOO!
 At home the crunch of slime
 I want to hear more of sizzling food
 In the scary April, Splash! The rain just fell
 At school when class is done, I go cuckoo!
 In the car, I hear a vroom vroom
 I want more giggles and laughter
 Stormy weather is a whimper of scariness
 I hear the loud clap of Ms. Toth's hands
 Do I see Santa? HoHoHo
 Do I need more work? Ugh!
 I love cats. Meow Meow Meow
 Don't get cold! Uhoh! Hic!
 I wonder what my mom said. Huh?
 Splish splash! Oh no! I fell on the wet floor!
 Click click! My dad clicking the TV remote.
 Roar! Stop that noise!
 A-a-a-choo! Fall allergies are the worst
 Haha my sister laughs
 I moan when I go to school
 You better be quiet so we can go to lunch! Ms. Toth
 yells over the class
 Yay the school days are done!

My Cento

Pack your backpack
 It's a silly day
 She sprinkles me with sparkles
 Splish splash! I fall on the wet floor
 I am a hurricane child
 Gray as a tear
 I'm cheesy nice with an angry temper issue
 I am sour, also sweet
 Daring, as we've learned
 It's making me cry
 Achoo! My sister laughs
 Hiccup! Boo!
 I laugh and cry

Inside

Inside my big sister
 All I see is a pitch-black room
 Flames of anger explode
 Blue raindrops fall
 I smell pure anger and sadness
 Flames and teardrops
 Screeching noises break ears
 Happiness is in a tiny corner being squished
 Bright yellow sunshine in a squished corner
 A bright space shines with color
 The pitch black turns to bright colors
 At the end of the day
 All that is seen is a bright colored room
 Shining down at me
 And in the morning, the pitch blackness
 Happens again

Olivia

Dear Olivia,
 I remember when we went in a car and counted
 trucks.
 You went honk honk and made everyone laugh.
 I wish we could get that memory again.
 We laughed since you were funny and jumped like a
 bunny.

At your house, you were always serious and
 hilarious,
 Mad at your sibling, nice to me,
 Always dancing, making me happy,
 Making my day fun and making me smile.
 Don't make my day sad or small!
 You're tiny as a mouse saying squeak squeak!
 Your action is as big as your words.

DANIEL L.

Delight Song

I am a sad small pumpkin
I am the pumpkin that is sad
I am the only thing that is joyful
I am a weird pumpkin when there is joy
I will be the only pumpkin
I am the smallest pumpkin
I am the last pumpkin
I am the only positive thing
I am living in this cruel world
I am very sad...
I am the pumpkin that will have revenge
I am the only pumpkin that is trained
I am the pumpkin that will demolish
I am still the lonely one
Nobody else upset pumpkins will live?!
I'm now furious
I am enraged
I am the last pumpkin

Fruit

The fruit is a hard-working fruit
The fruit is filled with joy Yay!
The fruit reminds me of a crystal rock
Bravo, bravo, bravo, bravo, bravo
The fruit is cooking, flipping food
Like a tree making apples
The drop and fall down, like a cycle
The fruit looks juicy like fresh, ripe corn
Just perfectly grown
The fruit goes to school and learns math is awesome
I'm reminded of trees getting cut down

Summer Haiku

Today is the day!
Hip hip hurry cannonballs!
Yellow suns today!

BENJAMIN L.**Delight Song**

I am a slow turtle on a rock
I am a tiny living bacteria
Trying to find a home
I am a small lizard trying to camouflage from my prey
I am a poison dart frog
Trying to protect myself
I am a small squirrel hiding
I am a bee trying to hide from the exterminator
I am a meteorite mistaken for a shooting star
I am a zela wolf, so small and weak

The Music of My Life

I have heard a lot of "barks" growing up
In school, I hear the chatter chatter from kids
At home I hear achoo from my brother's allergies
In the summer, I hear buzz sound of annoying bugs
In the spring, I hear noisy birds chirping in my yard
In the winter I hear the heater going "hiss"
In the fall, I hear crunching of leaves
I hope to hear the sound of my brother saying
"ouch" forever

Recipe for My Brother David

Ingredients: asthma, 2 tons of noise, a few boxes of Starburst, earplugs, an ocean of tears
Preheat oven until it goes on fire.
Unwrap Starburst, put in a bowl, then stir.
For the next step, to protect yourself, wear earplugs.
Next, pour noise into bowl.
Put bowl in oven and wait seven years.
Open oven. To cool down, pour in tears.
Add a pinch of asthma, then serve.

My Cento

I have heard a lot since I was 9
Snap, cough, hiss
"Come on," Dad would say
"I'm coming, hey!"
I'm a snapping turtle child
Who now lives in soup
I scream in libraries
And shoot lots of hoops
"Ga ga," David would say
He's asthma noise and starburst
A town is Jayden Kim
I say, "Where's Daniel K?"
He sends an old man
Today is a mysterious day
And Fortnite stinks

Tree

Dear Tree,
I remember when I tried to pick an apple from you
I fell on my face
A moment later, I was in the doctor's office
I wish I picked a blueberry as blue as the sky instead
I dream of one day picking an apple and
Not falling

SOPHIA M.

I Am A Delight

I am an owl silently gliding through the night sky looking for prey
I am a sly fox walking silently through the forest
I am a raccoon hiding in a hole
I am a stream flowing with water bugs tickling me
I am a leaf landing on a squirrel making it twitch on alert
I am a shooting star granting wishes as I soar in the night
I am the mountains staying strong and tall
I am a cloud looking as colored as the sunset
I am a petter so hot I sizzle my sausage

Where I'm From

I am from a Filipino Eagle from up above to the depths of the ocean
I am from Mother Nature turning death into life
I am from a chili pepper so hot it melts the snow
I am from science creating a new world
I am from the sneeze of fall allergies
I am from the clouds clashing together to make rain

The Ocean Is My Father

I say hydrate me
He sprays my face
I say feed me
He gives me shrimp
I say tease me
He makes his salty coral tickle me
I say play with me
He sends sea turtles to hop on their smooth shells
I say sing to me
He makes the dolphins echo in my ears
I say thank you
He says walang anunaman (*no problem*)
The ocean is my father

Fall Haiku

All the leaves are red
Big, orange pumpkins are ripe
Apples, apple pie

MATTHEW M.

Delight Song

I am a tree
I give people air
I have green hair
I have brown bumpy skin
I breathe in carbon dioxide
I give you air
I go to sleep at night
I can't move

Car

I am a car
You can rap me
You can paint me
You can slam me
You can raise me
You can restore me
You can keep me
And you can get rid of me
I am a car

Lake

Dear Lake,
Can you bake
A cake?
Can you rake?
Can you make a steak
For goodness sake?
What can you do, lake?

Summer Haiku

Summer is cool hot
There's no school at all Yay!
Yellow sun for me

World ReVISION

Subtract school
Add video games
Subtract sisters, all three
Cut out rules
Add cool cars
Subtract PUBG
Clarify life

KARA M.

The Delight Song of Nature

I am the rain of pure sadness, I give hate
I am a cloud of fluffiness, it's pure sugar, too
I am a book of joy, the source of happiness
I am the draining well of sadness, I give you happiness
I am a lake in the crater of the moon, it's delightful
I am a stick of shadows, I collect sadness
I am the trident of love
I am the kitten of happy stars
I am the river of nature, the center of the Earth
I am a mighty king
I am the glitter of a beautiful shiny rainbow
As for a human being, I am many things
I stand for the beautiful stars
I stand for the lovely nature of Earth
I stand for the love of all animals
I stand for rainbows
I stand for all things happy
For I am many things

Sloth Child

I am a sloth child
I sit still for days and days, still as a rock
I am lonely, so lonely, and I only eat leaves and sticks
I am full of sticks, it's too painful
I think so much, too much that it is so powerful
I am a crazy sloth, as crazy as a devil

I am a sloth child
A lonely, crazy sloth child
from the ashes of the earth

Where I'm From

I am from stickers, so sticky
I am from the pitter-patter of the rain
It's loud but loving to the sky of horrendous, horrible thunder
It is way too powerful for loving love
I am from the crank of pebbles, so loving
I am from the sour taste of lemon, it cringes crystals as well as my face, impossible!
And the spicy taste of my dad's noodles, so good
I am from the sweet taste of chocolate, always lovely
I am from the feel of a wall, so stiff and courageous, just like me
I am from the smell of beautiful cookies, they're delightful
I am from the teddy bear that's been with me since birth

I am from the lights of the Harry Potter Hogwarts castle, so cool and interesting

The Music of My Life

Have you ever heard the "ding dong" of the bell?
Neither really should exist, it is WAY too loud.
The cough of germs
Why do students always have to do that.
Every day I hear all these noises, together they make the music of my life.
Have you ever heard the "drip drop" of the rain
They should both exist; at least it's softer than the bell
Everything is bzzz, the sound of bees. So sweet
Ka pow! Careful! Everyday, I hear all these noise together
they make the music of my life.
Splash Whoosh Whee Ha Ha
Every day I hear these noises together, they make the music of my life

How to Make a Family

Ingredients: 6 dozen loves, 5 pinches of negativity, 16 fourths of creativity, 1 cup of a mother, 3 pets, 4 kids, technology, 1 father
Steps:
Mix in creativity and technology. Take love and add to creativity and technology. Mix mother, pets, kids, and father. Mix with love, creativity and technology. Add in negativity. For extra, pour in a dose of feelings. Mix until smooth.

Book ReVISION

Did you ever think about revising a book?
I have and I will
If I could revise a book, I would cut out the boring parts or chapters
I would add in exciting pictures of boring chapter books
I would rearrange the working and make it very funny
If I could revise a published book, I would
I would clarify the author and bold the name
If I could revise a book, I would

NATHANIEL M.**The Airplane**

I am an airplane, soaring through the sky, like an eagle
 My engines kiss the wind,
 Hug it and release it,
 It pushes the aircraft forward
 Inside my airplane, in the cabin,
 Mood lights, entertainment, and much more
 I am an airplane,
 Flying above 3,000 feet,
 At more than 260 miles per hour,
 I am alive with flight,
 And all this gives happiness to my travellers
 I can fly to my delight
 Until I run out of energy
 But then I can glide
 And glide like a seagull I do
 And above all
 And all above
 I make people make happy
 And I accomplish my job

Where I'm From

I'm from
 The sweet smell
 Of golden curry
 The sweet
 Warm
 Yummy
 Curry

I'm from
 The taste
 Of creamy
 Brown
 Curry
 It is very tasty
 To eat delicious curry
 Creamy and brown
 Mmmmmm

BMX Bike Show!

At school I hear
 the sound of
 BMX bikes (exciting music starts)
 Phew! Boom! Phew!
 Crasshh!!!
 Screech!
 The bike
 hits the ramp,
 flies up in the air,
 crashes back down on the ground.
 Achoo!
 Who was that?
 Lub-dub!
 Lub-dub!
 Lub-dub!
 Ahhhh! My heart's going crazy!
 Woo! A backflip!
 Howlll!
 The children are amazed
 and I am too.

Bellyaches

The most important thing we've learned
 As far as bellyaches are concerned
 They make us squirm about
 Until we have to whine and shout
 OUCH! OUCH! OUCH!
 Man, it hurts
 Yes, it hurts!
 Ohh, it's crazy!
 It makes me dizzy!
 Ouch! Okay, I'm outta here!
 And I just spotted a deer!
 Oh dear deer, please help me
 For I am in pain
 Don't make me look down in shame!!!

My Cento

Today is a very exciting day
 And I just spotted a deer!
 My father takes me to JFK airport and
 I say meow!
 We explore the cockpit together
 AH! My heart's going crazy!
 I eat
 After that, my job is done
 It is very delicious to eat delicious curry
 "Be very careful," my father says
 Mmm...

JARON O.

Delight Song

I am a diamond shark
I am a swimmer in the ocean
I am a martial artist
I am a shining diamond
I am a flying fish
I am a feather from a bald eagle
I am an erupting volcano

Big Brother

Dear Big Brother,
I wish that you had won the battle bots tournament
I feel sorry for you
You did a very good job
Hope you win next time

Summer Haiku

Large ocean water
Bright yellow sandcastle shines
No trees to be seen

Winter Haiku

Cold arctic blasts miss
Burning firewood today
Slippery ice sheets

ARCHANA O.

Delight Song

I am a golden eagle flying in the sky
Waiting in the air
I am waiting for prey
The scent of mice floating everywhere
My vision stretches across the earth
Out of the corner of my eye
I see a mouse
I fly so fast
I haven't had food for days and I am hungrier than a shark
I am a baby eagle, abandoned, I haven't learned
I fly too fast and I crash
I feel shock
My breath runs like a horse stampeding through the wind

The Ocean Is My Brother

I say play with me
He splashes me with a tiny wave
I say comfort me
He twirls his water around me and gives me a hug
I say protect me from a shark
He protects me with a wall of water

Niagara Falls

When I was 8
I went to Niagara Falls with my brother
It was windy, the cold air stinging like sharp knives
It was the first time there with my brother

I wondered, "What should I do first?"
I asked my mom to go on the zipline
When I was ziplining I got stuck
I heard the water churning and I was afraid

I knew that I'd make it
The water was spraying me
When I got to land I was soaking wet
Shivering in the cold breeze of the dawn

Recipe for the Universe

Ingredients: a cup of 1,000,000 stars, a cup of galaxies, a cup of planets, a cup of moons, a cup of satellites, a cup of scrap metal, a cup of animals, a pound of explosives, a bowl of oceans, seas and cold, freezing temperatures
Mix 1,000,000 stars with planets and moons
Explode scrap metals and cup of satellites with the pound of explosives
Throw the cup of animals into the frosty -500 F air
Bake it in the oven for 5,000 lifetimes with the salty ocean waters

HAILEY P.**Delight Song**

I am a silver moon boat on the bright sea
 I am a flaming arrow soaring in the daylight
 I am a snowflake falling from the night winter sky
 I am a stadium full of standing ovations
 I am a clock ticking silently
 I am a daughter of Eve come from Narnia
 I am a bird flapping endlessly against the breeze
 I am a cheetah racing around the forest
 I am a leaf waiting to fall from its branch
 I am a problem waiting to be solved
 I am a flower blooming on the tree
 I am an empty book wanting to be written in
 I am a looking glass wishing for a pair of eyes
 I am a flying clock eating away at the time
 I am me and I shall stay that way

I Am From

I am from a raging fire, dancing in the wind
 I am from the cold wind chill of the ski slope
 I am from the underwater wonders of marine life
 I am from the swift foot, running from capture
 I am from the sweet aroma of bread pastries
 I am from the animal shelter, living as a dog
 I am from the CBO army, charging on our enemies
 I am from the jailhouse, no escape
 I am from Hogwarts, as magical as can be
 I am from energy, slicing the airy wind
 I am from Gaea, Mother Earth

The Music of My Life

In the summertime I hear the tingling
 laughter of playing children
 In the springtime, I hear my own
 voice, dancing in the wind
 In the autumn, I hear the radio blasting
 through the rear window
 In the wintertime, I hear silence, covered
 in a soft, white blanket
 At home, I hear yet again my dog's
 paws rattling the door -- what a racket!
 as she tries to come in

A Family Moment

At the beach
 Riding on my dad
 In the waves, piggy-back style
 Green waves shattered against the sand
 Dying down in the end
 A big wave came towards us like a villain
 Taking down a superhero

The wave roared!
 It knocked my dad over on his back
 Boom!
 He nearly crushed me!
 I was too young to stand a 105-pound man on top of
 me
 Seven and a half, then

We waddled to the blanket and my mom gave me a
 Peanut butter and jelly sandwich
 "Phooey! What's that?"
 I didn't like peanut butter then

Recipe for a Good Book

Ingredients: 1 cup of Thunderbolts, a bad dude, 5
 kittens named Snowball, 1 Hailey Potter, 1 cliff, a
 pool, a tablespoon of darkness, a few candy bricks

Place Thunderbolts on bad guy, then carefully scoop
 darkness on.
 Throw off cliff into pool.
 Build a house of candy bricks.
 Place Snowball cats and Hailey Potter in a house.
 Make sure it is snowing outside.
 Place outside for at least 5 years.
 You've created a Hailey Potter time capsule!

ReVISION for the World

Add more peace
 Add more fun; fun times, like parties
 Clarify that dogs and bunnies are awesome
 Cut out scary movies
 Cut out hard work and replace it with fun, easy work
 Replace school with awesomeness
 Clarify that presents are joyful
 Cut out "Boos!" and "You stinks!"
 Replace scary stories with funny ones
 Add awesome Lego sets (any)
 Know that this would be a good life

JAYDEN S.

The Delight of Anything

I am a pencil with the tip of an eraser
And ink inside of me
I am a #2 pencil being used by my owner
Jayden
Right now
After my ink gets smaller and smaller
I get sharpened
Just the way my owner likes it
My pencil eraser is already used, and I'm almost dead
I will miss owner Jayden and I will be all used
I will be thrown away

The Music of My Life

Have you ever heard the beep of a car or an achoo of a person?
Or the sound of a hoo-hoo when you're sleeping?
Maybe the sound of a "moo" at the farm?
Have you ever heard the clip-clap of heels or the splatter of rain?
Or the swimming of fish at the Louvre Champlain?
I hear the sound of papers from the printer, and the sound of
Oscar raging at me for writing his name

How to Make My Dad

Ingredients: 500 cups of laughter, 6 pounds of kindness, 2-3 teaspoons of anger (optional), 5 kilograms of awesomeness, 6 ounces of caring and hard work

Preheat your oven up to 270 degrees.
Mix the 2 cups of laughter with the kindness.
Freeze it for 20 minutes. Patch it to make it look like a dad.
Put the 2-3 teaspoons of anger in its mouth.
Sprinkle the awesomeness on it.
Outline outside of the dad with the caring.
Put in the oven for a few lifetimes.
Take out and time to feast!
Serves: ONLY JAYDEN

Dear Tree

Dear Tree,
Why are you naked all the time, especially when it's winter?
I wish your leaves wouldn't fall off when it's fall.
I have to keep on cleaning the lawn.
You're brownish as dirt and you are so spiky.

LALITA S.**Delight Song**

I am a blue whale; I eat all the fish in the sea
 I am lightning and thunder, I shout loud
 I am a newborn rose growing my roots
 I am the sun making people smile in my sun
 I am the moon that keeps people cool like ice
 I am summer when all the children play
 I am winter when people make snowmen with my snow
 I am a humming bird that sings a lovely tune
 I am a blue jay that looks cool like water
 I am a red robin that looks like fire flying
 I am an ice dragon that freezes people
 I am a waterfall with lots of rushing water
 I am a window, people can see right through me

Where I'm From

I am from a bee buzzing happily to a butterfly flapping happily in a flower
 I am from chicken curry to fried rice
 I am from me and my brother chasing each other in Fortnite to me and my mom arguing if I should wear overalls to school
 I am from the smell of my mom baking bread to my grandma
 Making pizza every Sunday
 I'm from when my brother broke my arm playing
 The floor is lava to me
 twisting my brother's ankle playing basketball

Growing Up I Hear

Growing up I hear the sound woof woof from my neighbors dog
 At school I hear Ms. Toth saying "we're going to be late for PE if you keep talking"
 In the summer, I hear the air conditioner going drip drip drip
 Sometimes I hear the annoying crickets chirping chirp chirp
 I love hearing the heater go on in freezing winter

Recipe for Christmas

Ingredients: 30 cups of gifts you think you're going to use but don't, 1 cup of gifts you are going to use, 300 Christmas movies, 1 snowman, 30 snowball fights, 50 tackles in the snow, a pinch of happiness, 200 cups of darkness, 1,000 cousins over, 1 big Christmas tree

Mix the gifts you're not going to use with the gifts you're going to use.

Mix your Christmas movies with snowball fights.

Mix tackles into the snow with happiness.

Mix darkness with cousins over.

Mix the gifts you're going to use, gift's you don't use, mix everything and eat.

(Serves 20.)

Nyra

Dear Nyra,
 Remember when we were on the plane and everyone shushed you for talking too loud?
 You went in the bathroom and I heard a loud POW!
 So I said WOW!
 How crazy are you?
 Then your stuffed animal elephant started going crazy and said,
 "Nyra equals run" and started running super fast
 When we landed you jumped as high as the sky

Moon

The moon is the earth
 The moon is filled with sadness Bravo
 And the memory of astronauts
 Eating NASA Bravo Bravo
 The moon is howling
 It is a wolf Bravo Bravo
 The moon is a pearl falling out of its shell
 When the moon turns red, it looks angry Bravo

Summer Haiku

Summer birthday fun
 Let us play in the hot sun
 Water balloons Yay!

World ReVISION

Replace garbage on the floor with green trees.
 Add hugs and fun times.
 Cut out some cars.
 Add nice people.
 Clarify with people steal things.
 Add peace.

EVELYN T.

Delight Song

I am a humming bird humming the tune Yankee
Doodle
I am a bright light full of ideas
I am a slippery noodle sneaking out of bed
I am a deer running in the wild
I am a reindeer distracted by things
I am a puppy begging for snacks
I am a flower resting in the sun

Where I'm From

I'm from Chloe is GOING TO YELL AT ME!
I'm from daddy playing too much Zelda and
Grandpa who loves to take pictures
I'm from delicious smelling curry!
I'm from happiness playing with Chloe
And from getting seven mosquito bites in five
minutes on my lawn
I'm from going to the park
I'm from mommy who plays too much Emoji Blitz
She is on level one hundred-something!
I'm from getting banned from Roblox
I'm from snoring too loudly and rolling off my bed
I'm from losing in fencing
I'm from being unable to cancel my Builder's Club
In Roblox because I can't play
I'm from having an evil mommy that won't let me
pierce my ears

When I Was Seven

When I was seven
I could hear my mom's slipper clip clapping up and
down
On the stairs constantly
Zippers zipping on suitcases
I could see lights flickering on and off

My sister and I were playing
Serving a stuffed bear customer
My mom said, "It's time to go to bed"
My sister didn't want to go to bed
I said, "We can play tomorrow," which was a lie

Two years later
I feel guilty for telling a lie
When I said, "We can play tomorrow"
We were going to Virginia the next day

But my sister and I are still friends to this day

Homework

The most important thing we've learned
As far as homework is concerned
Is that it is bad and long
Always do your homework at the last second
It's the worst thing in the world - homework
It even sounds bad
It gives me the shudders
The word WORK has always been my enemy
It's good in some ways
It helps you get through the days
Scribble - that's the sound of work
If you don't do it you get in trouble
Then your work is double
The word WORK
Is opposite of PORK
No more! No more!
Homework is a bore!
Homework is over for the day
At least for today

Summer Haiku

So hot, I'm sweating
Please, just one popsicle, Mom
Aw, it's just too hot

JOSEPHINE W.**The Delight Song of a Dolphin**

I am a grey dolphin
 I am splashing in the sparkling blue water
 I am eating my favorite fish
 I see a friend near the beach
 I am filled with happiness to see my family
 I am filling the world with splashes
 I am a fish in the blue sky
 I am in the world of love
 I see my friend hurt
 I go fast, really fast
 I save her and bring her back to safety
 I see her smile and I know
 I live in the world of kindness

Tree Child

I am a tree child
 growing tall and strong
 my branches reach into the sky
 and I feel the warm sunshine shining down on me

I am a tree child
 providing a shade in the wind
 the wind blows beyond my leaves
 and some fall

I am a tree child
 born as a little sprout
 then I grew tall
 and now I go with the breeze.

I am a tree child
 hearing the wind songs
 and my leaves swish in the breeze
 making more songs in the world

Spring Haiku

Splashing of puddles
 Baby buds bloom in sunshine
 Animals are born

Cento

The branches reach into the sky
 The wind blows, far and wide
 The long lost of all
 Got carried away and went with the breeze
 I am a tree child
 We trust with love
 Red ruby flames flow but it was very sunny
 Which is much more exciting

Sometimes I Hear

Sometimes I hear
 the pitter patter of rain
 the sad days of rain
 end with a sigh

In the spring I hear
 the sweet giggling of children
 the happy day of sunshine
 ends with a sleepy snore

In the summer, I hear
 the rustle of children playing behind the bush
 the hot days
 end with a fizz of lemonade

In the fall, I hear
 the crunch of leaves
 the chilly days end in peace

in the winter, I hear
 the jingling of bells
 the children sing jolly songs
 and people crowd around to listen

I love to hear
 the song of the wind
 as it rustles through trees
 and leaves while dying

Recipe for How to Get a Friend

Ingredients: 1 cup of hearts, a pinch of hugs, ½ cup of laughter, 2 cups of playdates, 1 cup of gifts, rainbow sprinkles, 1 cherry - red and juicy, white frosting, water, circular pan, pink ribbon, platter - optional

Instructions:

Mix the hugs, laughter and playdate with water.
 Sprinkle bit by bit the arguing and gifts.
 Pour the mixture into the circular pan.
 Heat the oven to 89 degrees.
 Cook the mixture for about 30 minutes.
 Sprinkle the hearts onto the cake.
 Cover the cake with white frosting.
 Shape the red cherry into a heart.
 Sprinkle rainbow sprinkles onto the cake.
 Add the cherry (heart-shaped) to the cake.
 Tie the pink ribbon around the cake.
 Enjoy! Serves: 12 people

BRENDON X.**Foods That Delight**

I am a grilled chicken, ready to eat
 I am a pile of macaroni, covered with cheese
 I am a subway sub, Eat Fresh
 I am a cup of juicy juice
 I am a porkchop
 I am a piece of pasta, drenched with tomato sauce
 I am a Cheeto, held by orange fingers
 I am garlic bread, very garlicky
 I am a cup of tea, eat me with crumpets
 I am a taco, a crunchy tortilla
 I am a bowl of ramen, slurp me
 I am a chili pepper, eat me, I'm not spicy

Where I'm From

I'm from a hamster who is randomly named Teddy
 I'm from a brother who says I play too much Fortnite
 I'm from a juicy steak that oozes blood
 I'm from Matthew who is addicted to electronics
 And the sweet smell of bulgogi
 I'm from the exquisite graphics of Fortnite
 I'm from the Dell Inspiron 15 7000 gaming laptop
 I'm from the gallons of siracha sauce I use
 I'm from the shy person I am outside of school
 I'm from China where polluting is real
 I'm from being slide tackled in soccer
 I'm from getting dared to eat ketchup on a chocolate
 chip cookie
 Which I did

The Music of My Life

As I grew into who I am now, I hear myself swishing
 a basketball
 When I'm at school, I hear Ms. Toth saying Bloop!
 In my house, I hear the sound of my brother's text
 messages.
 Ding! Ding!
 I hear coughing and sneezing in the spring.
 In the summer, I hear cha-pow! A belly-flop crashing
 in the pool.
 In the fall, I hear the bark of a dog. Ruff! Ruff!
 In the winter, I hear the slurping sound of hot
 chocolate. Slurp!
 I will remember the sound of Matthew raging
 because he never wins in Basketball
 I want to hear the sound of Shawn Mendes' voice
 cracks.

My Cento

As the girl was writing about seaweed
 She galloped away
 When I turned on the light, she fainted with a fright
 She makes me nauseous as a cow
 It's a brain boggler

The sacred hamster
 Is a real brain boggler
 It tickles your brain
 My head is a bomb

Rock

Dear Rock,
 I like how you do nothing, absolutely nothing
 Some are smooth, but you are rough
 What is your favorite type of music?
 I bet it's rock
 You are a ball of sandpaper
 A dog can describe you
 Ruff ruff ruff

The Butterfly Is Butter

The butterfly is butter
 It is very jolly
 The memory of going to Mexico
 I'm doing 5 billion math questions in red pen
 The butterfly is melting the hot sun
 Hooray! Hooray!
 Flying by the green spring leaves
 Hooray! Hooray!
 The butterfly is eating butter
 Hooray!

Spring Haiku

Pollen everywhere
 Stuffed noses as I sneeze
 Why allergies, why?

LEON X.

Delight Song

I am a rock, I sit and do nothing
People sometimes throw me
No one can break me
At night I talk to my friends
Grass, shrub and tree
Then after a few minutes
I tell tree to rain leaves
It looks amazing
The breeze, as hot as a furnace, erodes me
At daytime, I try to say Hi! to every kid
I don't think they notice me
How rude
I am 120,413 years old
The elders even put out a flag saying, Rocks Rock!
I am a rock and I am green
I think rocks are cool

Delight Song ReVISION

Replace 120,413 with 500,000
Add some metaphors
Clarify with it looks annoying

My Cento

I am a rock
The ocean is my pet dog
A jar chased me around
Then my dog ate the tart
Shrubs are cool
Today is a very silly day
Just the worst
Share with friends

Winter Haiku

Winter is so cool
It is so much fun in snow
Winter is awesome

SOPHIA Y.**Delight Song**

I am a full TV65 in
 I am a luxury hotel
 I am the color white
 I am a fun book
 I am a weird squiggle
 I am a gaming YouTuber
 I am a friend
 I am a colorful power blast
 I am a river that flows
 I am a drawing
 I am a talking Minecraft player
 I am a gamer
 I am fun itself, kind of

The Music of My Life

I hear the pencil scratching in school
 I hear the TV dinging at home
 I love hearing bells ding-dong
 I hear my dad scolding my mother
 cooking with clatter clatter, the kettle whistling
 I sometimes hear my dad cursing (sorry I said that!)
 My dad taps taps the keys on his computer

Snow

Snow is a sparkle-ish white river
 Filled to the brim of an earth-brick tray with
 powdery joy
 (Silent cheer!)
 I remember shooting rings
 with a big show (Silent cheer! Silent cheer!)
 Clear glass drops (Silent cheer!)
 Dancing, jumping
 It is a thick blanket on a dirt bed and a mattress
 A mattress sale that is not on sale (Silent cheer!)

Winter Haiku

Shiny, crunchy snow
 Hot chocolate with whipped cream
 Making footprints, too

Recipe for Fun**Ingredients:**

2 ½ tablespoons of dopamine
 2 ½ tablespoons of endorphins
 1 teaspoon of laughter
 1 TV
 1 playground
 2 small balls
 1 tablespoon of sparkles
 1 teaspoon of flip sequins
 1 cup of smiles
 Chips
 Pizza
 Pinch of salt

Directions:

Put the TV and playground on a tray.
 Next, put the balls on top, away from each other.
 Mix the smiles, sparkles and sequins together with a
 mixer.
 Crumple the chips and pizza together.
 Mix chips and pizza with other mixture, with mixer.
 Spread dopamine and endorphin on TV and
 playground.
 (Dopamine goes on TV, endorphins go on
 playground.)
 Slightly mix in the middle with a toothpick.
 Sprinkle laughter on top.
 Set for 2 hours and 30 minutes.
 Pinch salt on top.
 Serve to people and serve on plates.

The City Is My Mother

I say feed me, please.
 She serves fast food and fruit.
 I say comfort me, please.
 She put a sofa down and a TV.
 I say help me, please.
 She ensures safety.
 I say love me, please.
 She surrounds me with beautiful attractions to show
 me.

ELLA Y.

The Delight Song

I am mozzarella cheese in a sandwich
I am a penguin dancing with the southern lights
I am a wolf hunting my food in the forest
I am a book about wonderful drawings
I am a basketball going through the hoop
I am a happy emoji going around and being happy
I am a snowman trying not to melt

Where I'm From

I am from older, annoying Adam and crispy cereal
I am from overripe tomatoes and squashes
I am from mozzarella cheese
I am from *I need more bananas*
I am from great guitar music and basketball
I am from noodles and stuffed animals

I Hear

Growing up I hear arguing
I hear 3 different languages
I hear the opening of a cheese stick
nom, nom
I hear the turning of a page
I hear the scratching of a pencil
Flap, flap, the birds are migrating
Crunch, crunch, the leaves are being crushed
I hear somebody saying "lies"

The Sun Is My Friend

I say comfort me
She becomes warmer
I say play with me
She shines warm rays of light at me
I say stop
She still floats across the sky
I say talk to me
She shines brighter
I say show me something interesting
She turns into a red ball
I say I'm tired
She disappears
Laila tov (Good night)

S'mores

When I was five
I went to a fire
Under a dark sky
With flickering fireflies
I'm excited

We got out supplies
"Hurry up!" I said
The fire was warm
I got my stick and stabbed my marshmallow
My mom said, "Don't get too close."

I stayed back
The fire went crackle
I put my marshmallow with chocolate
In between graham crackers
Another family came
I whispered, "My marshmallows."

To Make a Good Friend

Ingredients: 1 cup of welcoming, 2 cups of kindness,
a pinch of understanding, 1 ½ Tbsp humor, 5 cups
friendship, 3 cups fun, 1 or more strong bonds

Mix welcoming and kindness
Add a pinch of understanding
Slowly sprinkle in humor
Add the fun
Mix in the friendship
Anchor the strong bonds
Bake at 350 degrees for a while
Don't lose it

Serves: Anyone who wants a friend

My Cento

I am a basketball going through the hoop
I am a wolf child
I am from great guitar music
I hear the scratching of a pencil
I say stop
I stayed back
Don't lose it
IT DRIVES ME CRAZY
Ugh, I say

Fall Haiku

Red yellow leaves fall
Crunch, crunch, I stomp on them all
Now I have to rake

KAITLYN Y.

Delight Song

I am a star shining bright in the sky
I am a drop of honey, tasty and sweet
I am the grass, rustling in the wind
I am a lion, a large mane, a loud roar
I am lightning, with a bright strike
I am thunder, following lightning with a huge crash
I am the ocean, the sun glistening on my waves
I am the clouds, look like fluffy white cotton
I am a dolphin, jumping in and out of the waves

The Music of My Life

The slap of a book, hitting the floor,
seeming to whisper, "ouch"
The footsteps of children in the hallway
Slappity-slap
The hiss of fire on the stove
crackle it goes!
The chatter of birds in the trees
tweet-tweet chirp!
The sound of the bees buzz buzz
The sound of leaves on the ground crack!
The crunching of snow crunch crunch
The sound of a train very nearby choo-choo!
The rumble of thunder
crash! bam! roar!
The joyful bark of a dog
ruff! ruff! ruff!

In The Pools

In the pools was
Yucky, bleachy water
But it was fun diving and splashing
The sun hot on our backs
Then "Ouch!"
I climbed out
No pain at all
Then splash
A drop of blood, then another, and another
A pool of blood
My mom rushed over
A towel was draped over me
My ankle
I was bleeding
Band-Aids and healing cream all over my wound
No more blood,
That red, sticky blood

Recipe for a Good Brother

Ingredients: 10 cups of intelligence, 11 pounds of friendliness, 8 pounds of responsibility, 14 ounces of video games, 1 pound of honesty, 3 pounds of good handwriting, 4 pounds of helpfulness, a brother, a cup of chocolate milk

Directions:

Add the brother and the 10 cups of intelligence together. Mix well.

Give the brother some video games to get him distracted.

Dump 6 pounds of responsibility onto his head.

Make sure he doesn't see you coming.

Pour 3 pounds of good handwriting, 4 pounds of helpfulness, and 1 pound of honesty into the cup of chocolate milk.

Make him drink it.

Give him the remaining 2 pounds of responsibility.

Ask him questions. He should answer them all correctly.

Ask him to clean his room. He will probably do it.

Tofu

As far as tofu is concerned

The most important thing we've learned

Is it makes your mouth twist

I want to punch it with my fist

It makes your mouth burst

If you ask me, it's the worst

It's jiggly

It makes your belly wiggly

It melts in your mouth

After breaking into a million little pieces, it goes

South

It makes my belly churn

Hmm... maybe I'm gonna burn

Listen to the big loud BONG

You can hear a hateful song

A song about tofu

Even an owl doesn't eat tofu – it says Whoo? Whoo?

HENRIC Z.**Delight Song**

I am a box of ice cream, so delicious
I am popcorn, so warm and buttery
I am lightning, striking the sky
I am the light giving happiness and joy
I can dream of this
I can try
I can be the light!

Where I'm From

I am from a Robloxian, so rich
I am from someone asking for robux
I am ice cream, so sweet
I am from yays, so happy and joyful
I am from the fuzzy spots on a blanket
I am from playdates, playing games for long times

I Hear

I hear "plink plink" on my window
I hear "ring ring" straight from the fire alarm
I hear a "clink" collecting a token
I hear a "wheee" children happily playing
I hear roblox music

The Rainforest Is My Friend

I say make me feel relaxed
He shows me the view high above
I say play with me
He lets down ropes for me to climb the trees
I say make it rain
A horde of droplets come plink plonking down
Falling on my face

When I Was 8

When I was 8, I went to a hotel
It smelled fresh and clean
I ate pops and smelled hash browns
We played with plastic wands

We ran around
Finished the game
Splashed in the pool
Squirted water guns

Going down the water slide tube
Saying "Awesome!"
It echoes through the tube
I drop down with
A big splash Vroom
We drive away

Homework

The most important thing we've learned
So far as homework is concerned
Is it takes up time
From video games
It explodes my brain
I'm in pain!
Help me!
Call 911
This homework has got to be gone!

My Cento

There is a monster under my bed
Help me! Call 911!
The sun comes up
The monster goes away

In a Raindrop

A boy is swimming
blue homes float peacefully
blue people play
all is calm
people play with water guns
everyone says, "Hello"
outside, trees grow
moss does, too
refreshing water to drink
darkness at night

OSCAR Z.

Delight Song

I am a new book
A book that can never be broken
I am a pencil case
A pencil case that never runs out of pencils
I am a piece of paper
That can turn into any origami
I am a pencil
That always writes right answers

Where I'm From

I am from the game Minecraft
I am from the world of stories
I am from the stories written by Jayden that pretend
I am a bully
I am from the hunger for ice cream
And the thirst for Coca-Cola
I am from the scared feeling of the basement
I am from how my mom only lets me play once a week

Lies

The most important thing we've learned
As far as lying is concerned
It makes people cheat
Lie on their feet
They lie and lie until they cannot eat
It kills the truth in the brain
It just makes people insane
The brain dissolves
This problem must be solved
It makes things unknown
A lie can make school postponed
Next time somebody lies
I'm going to die

MS. WINGENFELD'S CLASS

- Thehan A. – “I dream of summer vacation every day.”
Maya A. – “I look, I see, I smile.”
Ethan C. – “Fast, athletic, strong, basketball player.”
Preston C. – “I like tigers, sheep and huskies.”
Phoebe C. - “I like cupcakes, yum, cupcakes, yum.”
Olivia C. – “My life is full of everything.”
Chloe C. – “I’m not good at being normal.”
Adrian C. – “I’m sure I’m a normal person.”
Everett C. – “Please donate some video games forever.”
Zayn I. – “Potatoes are very, very, very powerful.”
Hunter K. – “I like all my favorite toys.”
Erin K. – “I love my parents and sister.”
Dexin K. – “Potato chips. Yum. Eat. Happy. Repeat.”
Eugene L. – “My life is full of wonders.”
Sean L. – “School is the best thing ever.”
Tiffany L. – “I’m not always good at everything.”
Azalea L. – “School, work, wash, play, eat, repeat.”
Elenor L. – “I like the school’s art class.”
Dean L. – “I don’t know what to write.”
Brandon M. – “Adventures go far as the sea.”
Evelyn M. – “I like to eat and play.”
Avery N. – “I like to help the earth.”
Ahmet O. – “Wake up, eat, Roblox, sleep, repeat.”
Michael P. – “Sleep, eat, basketball game, conquest, repeat.”
Jonathan R. – “My mom and dad are nice.”
Hao C. S. – “I’m pretty good at following rules.”
Jade S. – “Reading is best in my life.”
Fiona W. – “Not born cousin, play with me.”
Preston W. – “I like every friend I have.”
Arthur W. – “Hunter is my best friend forever.”
Muya Z. – “I am who I am; kitties.”
Ryan Z. – “Monsters run wild inside of me.”

Class Poems

Cento

I am the rainbow sun
I am a hurricane child
A shining star person
A dog running through the fields
A great white shark
Lurking
In the waters
A dabbling bird
A dolphin leaping in the air
A big whale
Splashing around
In the ocean
I am a flower blooming alive
And a deer
I am the battle between cold and heat
I am a basketball waiting to be thrown
I am the dusk of the moonlight
I am an eagle standing bright and bold
I am a peaceful bunny on a peaceful day
I am the bold heart of a black panther
I can hear the bees buzzing in the spring
Another thousand hours go by; it feels like it's been days
The first thing I saw was the big white moon
I am from my sister saying, "Oh what's that sound?"
I am a noob
And Fortnite fun
I am from rad Roblox
Crazy as a potato
A wolf eating human flesh
I am a zombie man creeping you out
I am a book trying to find my pages
A swimming sun

PS 188Q

Here at school, some of us think it's fun
Some of the teachers are really nice
At recess we run like to run like cheetahs in the sun
We really run around like little mice
With our schoolwork, we really want to be done
For our kind and friendly teachers, there is no price
We think and talk and beatbox and laugh all day long
Life is at PS188Q is a sometimes boring, sometimes interesting, song

Halloween in 3-218

It was Halloween. Everyone dressed in weird costumes.
We were naughty, but nice, ninjas and basketball hoops.
Our noses were filled with custard candy and Reese's Pieces and Hershey Bars filled the room.

There was a pretty parade.
Many voices said, "I like your costume!"
Parents said, "Smile!"
We were wild animals in a jungle.

We had a party,
A gaggle of chirping birds.
There were grapes and laughter.
This was a great no-homework day.

Rules

The most important thing we've learned
As far as rules are concerned
Rules are sometimes not fun
We'd rather sit or play in the sun
Rules can be really boring
Look at us over here snoring
If we don't follow them we can't play our devices
And then it's a real crisis
Sure, rules can stop hurt fingers and fights
We are able to sleep all through the nights
A WORLD WITH NO RULES IS RARE
BUT THEY'RE OFTEN NOT FAIR!
WE HATE GETTING IN TROUBLE FOR NOT FOLLOWING THESE THINGS
JUST LET US BE AND FLY WITH OUR WINGS!

School ReVISION

Add fun learning
Add a class pet
Cut out homework
Replace ordinary classrooms with luxury classrooms
Add better, healthier, tastier lunches
Add more time to recess
Add more money to teachers' salaries
Replace a long school day with a short school day
Clarify that nobody should be bullied
Clarify how much learning needs to happen and how much fun can happen

THEHAN A.**Delight Song**

I am a huskie standing on a rock at dawn
I am a falcon just zooming through the sky
I am the roaring of a lion
I am the booming of thunder
I am a flash like lightning
I am a shadow that follows the wolf pack
I am a wizard, powerful
I am a flame of fire

Wolf Child

I am a wolf child
Just singing in the
gleaming moon

I am a wolf
Just standing
On an
Ice block
Right before
Sunrise

I am a wolf
Sometimes angrier than
A devil
The madness just coming
To my heart
Like a tornado
Sucking all the joy
Out of
The world

Where I'm From

I am from the glistening sun.
I am from Fortnite fun.
I am from the scream of my mom saying, "Turn off
the phone."
I am from the smell of cooking.
I am from the electro electronics shadow.
I am from the taste of burgers.
I am from the starry mornings to the break of dawn.
I am from the sound of a beastie bear turning into a
fabulous falcon.

The Valley Is My Mother

I say feed me
She grabs fruit from the highest tree shining in the
sunlight

I say frighten me
She makes the trees about to fall on me

I say cover me
She pulls leaves from trees

I say sing to me
She makes the wind go through the leaves making
the softest sound

I say make me happy
She took a tree as a marker and plastered a happy
face across the bright sun
and that made me as happy as the bright sun

Sun

The sun is a soccer ball
The sun is filled with happiness Hooray!
And the memory of me
Going to my birthday party
I am riding on a blue diamond rocket
Towards the gleaming sun Hooray!
Hooray! The sun is a gold block that is carved
Into a ball Hooray!
The sun is another world and a dimension
The sun goes into my heart Hooray!

Cento

I am a wolf, sometimes mad as a devil
I am the booming of thunder
I am happy as the bright sun
I am from Fortnite fun
The sound of blasting filled the room
I can hear a witch cackling on a broom

MAYA A.**My Delight Song**

I am a dandelion blowing in the wind
 I am bird soaring in the air
 I am a lover of animals
 I am a lover of nature
 I am a care taker of all living things
 I am a lover of a lot of different foods
 I am a flower blooming alive
 I am a waterfall falling in the breeze
 I am as fierce as a lion roaring in the breeze
 I am a black cat meowing in the rain
 I am bunny hopping in the sunshine
 I am a friend and a care taker of a lot of things
 I am an American, strong and proud

Cheetah Child

I am a cheetah
 Roaring, running, growling
 In the wind on a
 cold hard day

I am a cheetah
 Running fast along
 With my pack
 Running fast with my fur
 Blowing in the wind

I am a cheetah
 I hunt, I breathe, I run,
 I stop, eat, enjoy
 Everything I do

I am a cheetah
 We stop, I go to a cliff
 I roar and I appreciate who I am
 And how I have a family
 Always looking out for me

I'm From

I'm from delicious dinners to fabulous friends
 I'm from amazing animals to beautiful birds
 I'm from homemade cookies to so good cake
 I'm from the starry nights to the crack of dawn
 I'm from amazing schools to terrible termites
 I'm from red rainbows and the buzz of the bee
 I'm from watching as the clouds go away and
 become one big moon
 I'm from only one amazing family to another

Gloomy Days

As far as I've learned
 Gloomy days are a big concern
 Sitting inside
 Just needing to hide
 Seeing the rain
 This is such a big pain
 Nothing to do
 I feel so blue
 There is the thunder
 It's a huge wonder
 There's the lightning
 It's really, really frightening
 BOOM, CRASH
 One big bash
 Just sitting inside all day
 There's nothing left to say

The Flower is a Butterfly

The flower is a butterfly
 The flower is filled with a happy song Yay! Yay
 The flower is flying across a red, orange, yellow,
 green, blue, purple rainbow sky
 The first raindrop and the only rainbow falling from
 the sky Yay! Yay!
 The flower is calm and relaxed
 A flower has roots growing out of the sturdy ground
 A flower next to a butterfly
 The butterfly sucks nectar as the flower tosses and
 turns in the night
 A person against a flower
 The flower sways angrily in the wind
 The flower sings itself to sleep in the night Yay! Yay!
 Yay!

Summer Haiku

Hot nice summer days
 Red socks on the beach, nice, nice
 Bugs eating me up

ETHAN C.

The Delight Song

I am the sun rising in the sunny morning
I am a lion roaring
I am a person playing video games
I am Niagara Falls in the misty morning
I am a bird gliding in the air
I am a snake gobbling many mice

Where I'm From

I'm from Rad Roblox playing phantom forces, shooting everyone.
I smell the gunpowder from the game.
I'm from a mystical land with monsters eating humans.
I'm from a field with players hitting home runs.
I'm from the whooshing winds when someone is skydiving.
I'm from the water splashing upon rocks.
I'm from a meteor crashing into the ground.

Inside a Leaf

Inside a leaf there are
A lot of paths
As if it were a maze
During the fall the walls change colors
In the winter
I die
But soon in the spring
A whole new life has begun
I hear the wind blowing everywhere
Outside there are animals
trying to eat me

Summer Haiku

The beach is red hot
Swimming in a pool today
The sunshine is warm

PRESTON C.

Delight Song

I am a dabbing bird
I dab like crazy
I drink cola
I play Roblox and my name is Dab III
I explode and I'm indestructible
I am the epic Harry Potter
I'm crazy
I live on planet epic cuckoo
I sometimes go to Earth
I'm friends with a TNT chicken, a neon tiger and an orange sheep
I have a pet robo huskey
I'm the king of the planet

Ram Child

I am a ram child
I am mostly calm
I can get angry very easily
I like bucking people
I like sitting on people
I like ramming into people
I like destroying stuff
I like eating stuff (like your phone)
I like sleeping
I am a ram who games
I am rich
I love dabbing

The Sun

The sun is a spike ball
The sun is filled with happiness
Yay! Yay! Yay!
The spike ball is filled with metal
Bang Bang Bang
The happiness is like the metal
The sun fights the moon
The fight is slow as a snail
The spike ball wrecks a tornado
It spikes a diamond
Yay! Yay! Yay!
Bravo on Mars

PHOEBE C.

The Delight Song

I am a book waiting to be read
I am a hamster eating cabbage

Where I'm From

I'm from the anger of a game being super slow to download
I'm from the hunger of not having lunch yet

Squeak, Buzz

I like hearing my hamster squeaking
And I wish he talked
Buzz buzz the bees
They smell the flowers to make honey

Dear King Mackerel

Yesterday for dinner you were delicious
Did it hurt when they killed you?
Where did you live?
Yum!
You were yummy!!!
From,
Phoebe

OLIVIA C.**Delight Song**

I am a bunny
I am a peaceful day
I am white and teal
I like to eat carrots
I like to sniff flowers
I love the sunny days

I'm the Swaying Tree!

I am a swaying calm tree
I sway when I hear birds chirping
Chirp, chirp

I love when nature sounds awesome
And feels warm
And calm

I love to sway all the time

I'm From

I'm from my family
I'm from delicious and yummy food
I'm from the smell of strawberry and vanilla ice cream
I'm from a trick or treating dark night
I'm from my mom and dad's yummy pancakes
I'm from a cheeky cherry bush
I'm from a baby unicorn call

School ReVISION

Add fun learning
Add more field trips
Cut out hard homework
Replace school food with a 10 star restaurant
Add more recess
Clarify that nobody will be bullied
Add one huge playroom
Add five months of summer break
Yay! Yay! Yay!

The Snow Is My Mother

I say I am cold
She wraps me in her fluffy white blanket

I say let's play
She pulls me in the snow

I say feed me
She gives me ice chips

I say bring me care
She gives me icy kisses

I say I am sleepy
She makes me a snow pillow

I say I want friends
She brings me a polar bear

Dear Cherry Tree

Remember the time I climbed on you?
Remember when my brother was standing on your branch?
I remember eating all of your yummy red juicy cherries.

CHLOE C.**Delight Song**

I am snow
I am a piece of art
I am the stars
I am a leaf
I am water

I'm From

I'm from my sister saying "And you say what's that sound"
I'm from my friends
I'm from my bed with 1,000 stuffed animals
I'm from pencils and paper at school
I'm from chocolate
I'm from clean cups washed very clean
I'm from going to amusement parks with no crowds
I'm from sleeping
I'm from drawing
I'm from playing video games
I'm from my piano
I'm from talking
I'm from books to ice cream
I'm from shiny soap with no hair

I Hear

I hear my sister saying, "Then when you say what's that sound I come up..."
Plink, plop, plunk
The rain against the window splatters
Splat squish
Shoes squeak against the school door
Noisy classroom chatter
Murmur clang
Chortle
The class is loud
Shhh comes from the crowd
BOOM BOOM
Paper falls from the dinner table
Electronic voices beep
Bloop zip the world

The Seashell is a Rock

The seashell is a pink and white rock
The seashell is yelling in your ear
Yay! Yay! Yay!
The seashell is a clam
Cold, clammy seashell
As cold as an ice cube in Antarctica
The white seashell glows red
In the sunlight
The seashell is a rock Yay! Yay!
No seashells in sight
I remember

Public Advice About Nutrition

Cut out fat! Cut out fat!
That's all they say
Replace the hypothesis with bad politics
Cut out the grains! Cut out the grains!
That's what I say
The government tells us to go on a low-fat diet
Our body is based on fat
Don't listen to the government

Fall Haiku

Colorful smooth leaves
Floating in cold outside air
My birthday in fall

ADRIAN C.

Delight Song

I am the best yellow and white dog
I am the best yelling dinosaur
I am the afternoon when it's sunny
I am the yellow and black bee
I am a zombie but plants keep shooting me
I am the best shooting game
I am the best creative game
I am a plant that hates zombies
I am an animal that likes to meow
I am the best banana

Sounds

The door creaking
The dog next door barking
The door crashing against the wall
My brother sniffs for food
Lightning zaps
Thunder booms

Rock Potato

A rock is a potato
Yay! Yay!
Rocks are happy everywhere
They dance every day
The dance off water
Potatoes are the best food in the world
Yay! Yay! Yay!
Potatoes into French fries, then into McDonalds

Winter Haiku

Snow is everywhere
Snowmen are surrounding me
There is a blizzard

Inside an Avocado

I'm inside of an avocado
It feels wet and squishy everywhere
I see a green castle and avocado guards
All I see is avocados!
And I'm an avocado!
Everybody is an avocado!

EVERETT C.**Delight Song**

I am a dog that is golden
What brings me to life are video games,
Electronics, dogs, New York, nerf guns,
YouTube, Mom, Dad, family, twin toys,
Food, Boom Beach, Clash of Clans, Clash Royale,
Bed, and a lot of other things
Maybe stuff
I am also a thinker
I am even evil
I live on planet Uranus

I Am a Mosquito

I am a mosquito
I like to chew stuff, including pencils
I am also evil sometimes
I suck on pencils
I hardly ever have bloody noses
My teacher lets me have gum in school

I am a mosquito
I have pencil toppers
I have a necklace to chew on at school
I don't like Sunday nights
I don't like Monday
Which is school

I am a mosquito
I am sometimes evil
I like to chew pencils
I like wrestling and boxing

Where I'm From

I am from Fortnite battle royale
I'm from my nerf guns
I'm from my mom's stomach
I'm from video games
I'm from electronics
I'm from playing
I'm from seeing my mom yelling at baby brother
saying blah blah
I'm from my home tastes evil
I'm from my home is quiet
I'm from happy at home because I am playing with
my iPad, Legos and nerf guns
I'm from my home smells like some gross stuff
I'm from the memory of when I beat my brother in a
nerf gunfight

Moon

The moon is the inside of a toilet Yay!
The water is blue and purple
I have a dream that I am on the moon Yay!
A memory inside of a pool (see it's like the inside of
a toilet)
Yay! Yay! Yay! The moon is a big ball of fire!
The end.

School ReVISION

Add four hours but cut down learning.
Add a big ball stadium.
Add one hour of recess and luxury classrooms.
Add nerf wars.
Add iPads in school.
Add more fun!

ZAYN I.

Delight Song

I am as fierce as a dead pool
I am as crazy as a potato
I am as powerful as Harry Potter
I am a dabbing potato
I am a flying potato
I am the dab police

The Music of My Life

I sometimes hear my dad snore
I sometimes hear my sister scream
I sometimes hear bad thumping noises
I sometimes hear my mom on a phone call

Rocks

Rocks look like potatoes
Rocks are somehow like water
Rocks don't look like avocados
Yay! Yay! Yay!
One more metaphor and I'm done
Wait
Why do rocks exist?

Summer Haiku

I ain't liking heat
Don't spend summer in Texas
You do, hurricanes

HUNTER K.

Delight Song

I have a lot of nerf guns
My name starts with E and L
My YouTube channel is called Twin Toys
My favorite episode is Babysitter 3

Where I'm From

I am from never-ending nerf guns
I am from rad Roblox
I am from frightful Fortnite
I am from twin toys
I am from my thoughtful tablet
I am from the screaming sounds of me yelling at my mom for not getting me a nerf gun
I am from my mom yelling at me to do my homework
I am from me playing kickball and kicking the ball
I am from beating Arthur in beyblades
I am from my yummy snacks going in my mouth

Summer Haiku

There are no school days
There are a lot of nerf guns
We go to the pool

ERIN K.

Delight Song

I am a dog playing fetch with my owner
I am a flamingo chasing my owner for food
I am the moon rising over the dark city
I am a kid going to school
I am a fawn peeking out of the bushes
I am a boy chasing a girl
I am a girl playing tag

Where I'm From

I'm from the glistening moon over the horizon
I'm from the ocean where sharks lurk
I'm from my rose smelling home
I'm from my mom's kimchi
I'm from the sweet scented tulips
I'm from the home of roaring lions
I'm from the sourness of lemons
I'm from the big bright sun shining over everyone
I'm from the call of dolphins
I'm from the back of a blue whale
I'm from the shell of Mexico
I'm from the bright stars in the galaxy
I'm from the bold heart of a black panther
I'm from a sneaky as a ninja
I'm from the spiky spines of a porcupine
I'm from the colorful bird in the jungle

The Music of My Life

The sound of yelling fills my ears
The sounds of chattering children
The sound of my little sister crying when she was born
I wish to hear the snow falling gently
In spring, I hear birds chirping
In summer, I hear the pools splashing
In fall, I hear the crunching of leaves
In winter, I hear my mom making hot chocolate for my family

Garden Haiku

Beautiful flowers
Butterflies fly around on
The big, grassy field

The Rainforest Is My Mom

The rainforest is my mom I love my mom
나는 엄마를 사랑
naneun eommaleul salang

I say bring me animals
She brings me a black panther

I say bring me nature
She brings me ladybugs and plants

I say make me fly
She lifts me to her leaves and I soar across the sky

I say hide me
She hides me in the leaves

The rainforest is my mom
My mom is a strong forest
우리 엄마는 강한 숲이야.
uli eommaneun gangghan sup-iyā

Dear Mom

Remember the time when you, me, dad and my little sister
Went to the beach and saw a gigantic seal
Come up to the sand?
I was so surprised.
The police came and put ropes around it,
Making sure no people would come.
It was a seal with gray skin and brown dots all over it.
The seal waddled up on the beach once more, lay down
And closed its eyes.
It lay on its back, sleeping in the sun.
I usually would just go in
Because it was my favorite place to collect seashells
But this time
I adored the seal.

Seashell

A seashell is the wide, big ocean Yay!
The seashell is filled with peace
And the memory of my little sister being born Yay!
Yay!
My heart is filled with happiness
I'm a bunny, flying in the air

DEXIN K.**Delight Song**

I am a wolf's howl
 I am a deer in the forest floor
 I am an eagle soaring in the sky
 I am a dolphin leaping in the air
 I am twinkling star in the night sky
 I am fireworks lighting up the sky
 I am a forest in the rain
 I am the snow glittering in the cold
 I am YouTube on the computer
 I am the birds tweeting in the tree
 I am the water with many colors
 I am the rainbow with many colors

The Music of My Life

The Chinese and English
 All mixed up
 The screech of cars and the chirp of birds
 These are all the sounds
 I heard when I was growing up

The chatting in the class,
 the yelling in the lunchroom
 I hear the sizzle of the burgers,
 The bubbling of my dumplings

The chatter of the adults
 And the beep of the cars outside
 All the sounds I hear sometimes
 Are the sounds I love

Every day in spring I hear
 The chirp of birds
 The busy buzz of bees drift into my room
 The dog runs around in the neighbor's house

School ReVISION

Add more parties
 Add a pet
 Add more recess
 Add luxury classrooms
 Add tastier food and more of it
 Add more slime
 Cross out homework and bullying and gym
 Add more art and candy
 Replace the café with a 5-star restaurant
 Add fun and THIS IS THE LIFE (of a king)!

Niagara Falls

When I was 7
 We went to Niagara Falls
 The rushing water, sparkling and clear
 Loud but nice
 I'm remembering when a
 Small drop of water got on me

This beautiful night
 This pretty sight
 Shall stay in my mind forever more
 I hope I shall always remember
 This memory

All the clicks
 And all the flashes
 Which I thought would blind me
 The trees waved in the wind
 The wind howling
 A peaceful song

Snowflake

A snowflake is snow filled with terrible
 But beautiful joy Yay!
 Yay! Yay! Yay!
 A blizzard of snow and truth-filled love
 So terrible but strong
 A snowflake is a flower of ice
 Fluttering in the howling wind
 A snowflake is a cold, cold sun
 Crystal clear, blue and purple Yay!

Dear Annabell

I remember the time you were swimming in mum's
 belly.
 You kicked and wiggled like a worm.
 You took a break and then you were
 kicking and using your head
 Or butt
 To push.
 It looked like a thing in her belly.
 At that time you were only this big.
 You were so funny.

Winter Haiku

Snow ice, snowy fun
 Skating in the clear ice pond
 Cold and pale, yay, yay

EUGENE L.

Where I'm From

I'm from the white walls to my wooden floor
I'm from bed to the dirt in the graveyard, reaching
my hand out to get a grip
I'm from the peaceful heaven to the raging hell
I'm from broken arms to broken legs of screaming
pain
I'm from the depth of the ocean to the wonders of
the sky
I'm from my mom almost slicing me with a katana to
stepping on a fork
I'm from take the L to electro shuffle of Fortnite
dance
I'm from the crushing of tornadoes to floods of
tsunamis of many deaths
I'm from my dead grandfather to the life of my mom
I'm from many places as I fall from the family tree

Volcanoes (Found Poem)

As the fire ignited
And the flames blew
Lava poured down
Like raining heat
The fiery wind
Blew around Mt. Everest
With the battle of cold and heat
Magma rock rained down
Down
 Down
 Down
 Down
Plop!

The Jungle Is My Mother

I say I'm hungry
She throws down fresh fruit
I say I'm hungry
She throws down fresh fruit
I say I'm bored
She swings long vines for me to swing on
I say I'm cold
She picks tender leaves and wraps me up in green
I say I need friends
She calls the animals and plants
I say sing to me
She whispers wind softly to me
I say I need love
She hugs me tightly and send the sun down,
then calls up the moon

Broken

When I was 6, the wind was like a howling wolf
As the sun beat down on me, my friend called
A faint voice, a distinct cry
Calling me to play on the bars

Climbing up my heart beat
I didn't like doing this
However, I got up and did it
Crunch! Then it happened

"Ow!" I said from the impact
My bones were scattered like falling snow
Feeling dead, my mom drove me to the hospital
As time passed, my injury healed
I was back again

Dear God

Remember when you created the first human,
Adam, ever?
That was really cool. And you did it with sand!
You were as smart as Albert Einstein.
Now you've created all of us, all by yourself.
How did you do this?
That must have taken a lot of patience and
creativity, making us all different.
From all the people, why did you create me?
From the different options, why me?
But thank you for creating me.

The Rain Is a Seed

The rain is a gray seed
The rain is filled with sadness Yay!
The blue rain is a droplet of blood
And the dream of running from Jason
The rain is filled with joy Yay! Yay! Yay!
The rain is a mountain Yay! Yay!
The red mountain is filled with depression
The rain is a green leaf Yay!

SEAN L.

Delight Song

I am a basketball waiting to be thrown
I am snow coming down softly from the sky
I am a golden retriever at my doghouse
I am a teacher waiting to teach students
I am a bunny at home waiting to eat
I am a bee on my way to make honey
I am a pencil to be used by people
I am a moon in the starry night sky
I am water waiting to be drunk

Wind Child

I am the wind child
I can carry you to exotic places
I bring joy to the land
I bring coolness to the water

I am the wind child
I bring calm and show it
Sometimes I'm a bit wild
But most of the time I am calm

The Music of My Life

I hear chirp chirp
From the birds every day
I hear beep beep
From the cars when I go to school

I hear bark bark
From my dog when I take him for a walk
I hear whoosh, whoosh, whoosh from the wind
When I open my window

I hear tick tock, tick tock
From my clock at home
I hear pop pop pop when people pop balloons
For a birthday party at home

Hawaii

When I was 8
I heard my parents talking like crazy turkeys
My mind was beating like crazy
They let me choose where we would go on vacation
"I choose Hawaii," I told them

On the day of the trip to Hawaii
I ran around the house like a monkey
To gather everything I needed
I stuffed it in my super small suitcase

I was wheeling my suitcase
Across the hollering hallways
I went to the door
And I thought, vacation galore!

Inside a Pencil

Inside a pencil
I see adorable peanuts
Walking and speaking
In a new language

Inside a pencil
I smelly dirty and stinky lead everywhere
With tons of wood, too

Inside a pencil
I am a pro basketball player so
A luxury basketball set is there

Inside a pencil
It is brown and black, like a zebra,
So I like it!

Tree

The tree is a leaf
The tree gives me happiness
I remember when I climbed a tree yesterday
Yay! Yay! Yay! Yay! Yay!
The tree is a brown kit kat bar
The tree is a big green crocodile that is nice
Bravo! Bravo! Bravo! Bravo! Bravo!
Hooray! Hooray! Hooray! Hooray! Hooray!

Summer Haiku

There is now no school
And we have pool parties now
That have games and fun

TIFFANY L.

Delight Song

I am a wolf
I hunt in the night when the bright moon shines
When the bright stars glow
Inside the forest
I am in the darkness to the dawn
Then back to the darkness of the cave

Where I'm From

I'm from the screams from my brother celebrating
he won a game
I'm from the smells of soft sweet air blowing
I'm from the taste of the delicious food
I'm from the wind of a wish
Yay! Yay! Hurray!

Sounds

The soft sound of music hits my skin
With the chirps of the birds
Bang goes the wind on my skin
The birds tweet in the quiet wind
The moon rises
Hoot go the owls

Moon

The moon is a star, it's filled with joy
Oh! How bright it is Bravo! Bravo! Yay!
The memories of laughter come back to me Yay!
Yay!
The moon is paint
Oh how silver it is!
The moon is silver snow
I fly gracefully, then dance
The moon gives me light
Oh hurray! I shout

The Beach is My Uncle

Feed me, I say
He grabs some fresh coconuts

Tease me I say
He splashes the soft blue ocean on my skin

Sing to me I say
He makes the trees shake

Protect me I say
He hides me in a beautiful clam

Scare me I say
He splashes me with hard waves
Ow! That scared me!
The beach is my uncle

Cento

The soft sound of music
Hits my skin
When the bright stars glow goldenly
With the sharpness of a claw
He hides in a beautiful, tiny
Shell
Then goes back to
The black darkness
In the cave

AZALEA L.**The Delight Song**

I am a white flower
sitting in the dawn

I Am From

I am from my beautiful books
I am from pencils and paper to paints and pastel
I am from wonderful work
I am from summer and spring
I am from my fantastic friends

The Music of My Life

Chattering clattering
Tapping clapping
Pitter patter
Pluck plunk
Boink bonk
Bump burp

Yelling

The most important thing I've learned
As far as yelling is concerned
Please do not yell!
Last time I fell!
I don't like the sound of a voice so loud!
I'd rather it sound like a big fluffy cloud!
Now you see what it's like when you yell!

Summer and Spring Cento

Summer and spring
A deer gently walking in the forest
Picking berries and nuts
A white flower swaying in the dawn
A deer running freely in the woods

Cloud

I am inside a cloud and
flying white birds
are sleeping

My family is here

It is pure white
cloud furniture is everywhere

I hear nothing and it smells
like jasmines

Doves fly everywhere

I'm eating dumplings
My favorite dish

Snowflake

The snowflake is a flower
Filled with joy Yay! Yay!
And the memory of going on vacation to Woodloch!

I am in a white train inside a pink house
Yay!

The snowflake is a spider!
The snowflake is a tree!
The snowflake is dancing! Yay! Yay!

ELENOR L.

The Delight Song of Me

I am the blue moon
I am the colorful wolf
I am the rainbow of the sun
I am the black cat of the moon
I am the gift of the glam water

Star Child

I am the star child
I light the way for animals
I light the way

I am the star child
I have many friends
I light the way with my friends
And with the moon

I am the star child
In the dark shining
Bright for the way

I am the star child
I am the light of the rainbow
I have many colors

I Am From

I am from seeing my mom working
I am from my little brother crying like crazy
I am from the gusting wind in my face like "woo woo wee"
I am from the sweet strawberry in my mouth
I am from the moving water

I Hear

I hear bees
Zzz buzz wuzz uzz luzz muzz
I hear the water
Shhh slish shish slish swish swish swish
I hear birds
Chirp chirp chirp ka la la
Tweet tweet
Tweet tweet
I hear the sweet sound of springgg

Moon

The moon is a cheese Yum Yum Yum
A yummy blue cheese Yum
It is filled with joy
I had a dream of flying on a cheese moon Yum
I go to China to see the moon
The moon is laughing
All the stars obey Yay!

DEAN L.

Delight Song

I am a noob
I am not a pro
I am the word blah blah blah
I am a player
I am nothing
I am a noob

The Universe Is My Mom

I ask for a drink
She gives me a variety of drinks
I say help me with my homework
She instantly writes the answer for me
I say I'm hungry
She gives me a variety of food
I say I'm getting attacked
She gives me a billion guards
I say love me
She hugs me with her wind hands
I say I'm bored
She plays poker with me
I say give me a greeting
She says hi

Dear Brother Daniel

Remember the time we were in Great Wolf Lodge
And wasted thirty dollars on the arcade
And only won one balloon with a rubber band tied to it
And two candies?
Your fellow noob,
Dean

The Mountain is Evil

The mountain is evil
Yay yay yay
The mountain is filled with darkness
Yay yay yay
And silvery snowy snow
The giant silver universe melts on the mountain

BRANDON M.

Dog Child

I am a dog child
I run fast and I'm soft
I'm ferocious and I like to play
On a hot day

I am a dog child
I jump high as a fence
I have quick movements
and I am strong

I Hear at Home

My dog barks so loud it makes our walls go boom
My dog's barks are really loud
My dog's barks are happy barks
My dog's barks mean
She is hungry
My dog's barks mean
She is angry
My dog's barks fill the room
My dog's barks mean
She loves me and my family
My dog barks mean
She is passing the time because she is bored
She wants to play ball
My dog's bark means she is cheering me on

Snowflake

The snowflake is dead
The snowflake brings joy
Snow drops from the sky
Crystals form and a lava wave
Gushing towards me and my dad
We float away on a couch that doesn't burn
In the lava Bravo Bravo
We're still floating away Bravo Bravo
And a last Bravo for
I'm waking up

Winter Haiku

Winter is snowy
December trees play blizzard
Winter blizzard fun

EVELYN M.**Delight Song**

I am a book trying to find my pages
I am a piece of ice in winter outside playing with snow
I am a piece of fruit trying to find my bowl
I am an apple trying to find my bite to eat

Where I'm From

I am from Legos
I am from "Play your piano"
I am from small pieces of rice
I am from my sister scratching me

The Forest Is My Sister

I say make me cooler
She rushes water on top of me

I say sing to me
She drops drips of water to make music

I say feed me
She gives me a banana and on top is a bundle of cherries

I say I am thirsty
She rushes ocean water down my thirsty throat

I say I am tired
She puts a bunch of leaves on me and I am cozy and warm

I say play with me
She throws me fresh apple and I throw it back to her

The forest is a little sister

Cento

I am from "Do your homework"
I say sing to me
She drops drips of water to make music
In the nice season, I hear the crunching leaves
I am a butterfly flying in the air
I say I am tired
She puts a bunch of leaves on me
At home I hear my sister running around
I am a book trying to find my pages
A piece of ice in winter, outside
An apple trying to find my bite to eat
I am a piece of fruit trying to find my bowl

Dear Sun

Remember when you saw me biking in the park?
I like your light, bright, right on me.
I loved it! The wind was blowing on both of us!
Whoosh!
Love,
Evelyn

Snowflake

The snowflake is a wheel
It is filled with happiness

Winter Haiku

We ice skate on ice
And parents yell, "Wear your hat!"
We slide everywhere

AVERY N.**Delight Song**

I am a graceful cheetah running through the savannah
I am a beautiful oak tree that many living things depend on
I am a seed that will someday become a pretty flower
I am a hawk baby that is spreading its wings for the first time

Falcon Child

I am a falcon child
Gracefully soaring through the sky
I get a bird's eye view
When I fly high
I am a falcon child
I am very sneaky
You never know when I'm coming
I am a falcon child
I like to stick up
For people

Where I'm From

I'm from a sister to an adventurous girl
I'm from a sprouting plant to books everywhere
I'm from my mom saying "Thank You" to me
I'm from delicious dessert to noodles
I'm from the noisy sound of my dad cutting wood and the sweet sound of English sparrows chirping in my yard

The Music of My Life

I can hear the swoosh swoosh sound
Of the wind blowing through the trees
I can hear the bees buzzing in the spring
I can hear the crunching sound of the dry leaves under my feet in fall
I can hear the waves crashing on the beach in the summer
I can hear the wind rustling through the branches in winter

Homework

The most important thing we've learned
As far as homework is concerned
Homework is not fun
I'd rather run and play in the sun
Homework just ruins your time to play
It is also due the very next day

The Mountains are My Father

I say warm me
He makes the sun rise from behind him.

I say cool me
He gushes wind all over my body

I say teach me
The cool wind whispers in my ears

I say feed me
He gives me fish from the river nearby

I say play with me
I go exploring on him

I say I want to sit down
He lets me sit on a rock

Cento

I can hear the bees buzzing in the spring
Gracefully soaring through the sky
The cool wind whispers in my ears
I am a graceful cheetah running through the savannah
I can hear the waves crashing on the beach in the summer
The mountains are my father

Dear Dad

Remember when we built the clubhouse with Audrey?
Well, I do.
Also how you melted the blanket for the roof?
Then how we talked, drew and worked until our hands were sore?
Thank you for giving up your time to build it for me.

Leaf

The leaf is a flower about to blossom
And it is filled with calmness Yay!
And the memory of going to Aruba
The emerald green leaf dances in the air

AHMET O.

I Can Hear

I can hear the macarena on the radio
And the sound of the snow falling
The sun is shining my eyes
Pool splashing
There is the sound of silence
The pool is calm as a bird

Moon

The moon is a banana
The banana is filled with joy
The monkey is laughing like a parrot
It is shinier than a diamond
The floor is filled with mixed chips
I remember the time I ate a chip
Bravo Yay Yay Bravo

Dear Tree

When I was four I climbed you
Up up up to the top
Your flowers were so pretty
I hugged you with all of my heart

Dear Pops

You helped me ride a bike
You picked me up when I fell
Until I did it, you biked all around the park

School ReVISION

Add a five-star hotel
Cut out homework
Shorten school
Add tablets and laptops
Add ten more hours of recess
Make luxury classrooms
Add every day trips and parties
Cut out social studies
Make school high tech
Add Fortnite and internet time

Winter Haiku

I love snow, you know
Blizzards give me joy, you know
Winter gives good vibes

MICHAEL P.**Delight Song**

I am a golden horse flying in heaven
 I am a tiger waiting to pounce
 I am a burst of air
 I am the heat you get in the sun
 I am a high tech computer
 I am the water that makes you freeze
 I am the one you can trust
 I am the fierce at the blazing fire
 I am the battle between cold and heat
 I am dark mane Necrozoma
 I am the ruler of the seven seas
 I am the chosen one you see
 I control everything that you do
 So now do you see I am the chosen one
 And I have the power to break anything that
 Comes in my way
 SO NOW DO YOU SEE
 I am the chosen one now
 So go!!!

I Am From

I am from delicious feasts
 I am from rockets roaring through space
 I am from friendly friends
 I am from sand in my face
 I am from different expenses
 I am from a dimension out of this world
 I am from lightning strikes
 I am from a basketball
 I am from the stealth of night
 I am from the roaring of tigers
 I am from the bright shine of the sky
 I am from infinite zygourd form

The Sounds of My Life

I love to hear the roar of the tiger
 I love to hear the boom of thunder
 I love the poof of the magician
 I love to hear the click of the pen
 I would love to hear the thump of a giant
 I love the squawk of the eagle
 I love the crunch of popcorn and the
 Woof of a dog

My Ocean Is My Mother

I say feed me
 She gives me a cooked shark

I say I'm hot
 She pulls me into the waves

I say play with me
 She splashes water on me

I say dry me
 She puts me on the sand

I say play me music
 She gets a coral shell and puts it next to my ears

I say fly me
 She puts me on a giant wave

I say hide me
 She makes a spot underwater that has air and puts
 me there

My ocean is my mother

School ReVISION

Add more time to recess and a class pet
 Add more STEM
 Add dessert for lunch and fresh water
 Add computers
 Replace the cafeteria with a 5-star restaurant
 Add more floors to the auditorium
 Replace the chairs with massage chairs
 Add a movie theater
 Clarify more classrooms
 Cut out homework
 Add more parties and new classrooms

Winter Haiku

Christmas is rad, yeah
 Presents under the bright tree
 Winter snow is cold fun

JONATHAN R.**Delight Song**

I am a golden puppy sitting in the rain
I am a food lover of the world
I am a writer of goodness
I am the learner of goodness
I am a lover of the world
I am the lover of the deep dark morning
I am the lover of my family and friends
I am the friend of the light sun
I am the builder of the world

Growing Up I Hear

Growing up I hear
The sound of me and my sister yelling
And fighting with each other
She throws me in the air
Whoosh swoosh smash crash
I push her down
Boom
She hits the ground
Thump
She trips me
Smack
I hit her in the face
Moan
We are not feeling good
Sorry, I say to her
Sorry, she says to me
And we laugh
Hahaha

The River Is My Dog

I say play with me
He brings seaweed to play a tug of war

I say feed me
He brings me a salmon fish and crab

I say hide me
He puts me behind a big waterfall

I say get me a drink
He cleans the water and gives me

I say teach me
He teaches me about the warm sweet water

The river is my dog. The river is my dog.

Dear Charlie

Remember when I
Tried to pick you up
But I dropped you and you
Barked so loud?

Three seconds later it was
The best day ever
You were with me the whole day
It was fantastic fun
It was awesome

Mountain

A mountain is triangle with a white top
and a green grass bottom!
It dances in the cold hard wind!
Yay! Yay! There is soft warm grass on it! Yay!
When it snows there's the sound of water falling!
Yay!
When the snow melts the feel the cold drip down my
heart!
Yay! Yay! Yay! Yay!

HAOCHEN S.**Delight Song**

I am a dark tree standing in the African plains
I am an eagle standing bright and bold
I am a sliver fish, splashing through the great lakes
I am a purple stallion leaping through plains

Hurricane Child

I am a hurricane child
My red eyes flashing with anger
When I am mad, I'll crash into your house
Bringing you to another world
When I'm happy, I'll bring you back
But beware of my attack
In the following year

I Am From

I am from the peacefulness and relaxation of piano music
I am from the roaring thunder to the howling wind
I am from a secret nobody knows
I am from my great grandfather to my father
I am from the shining star, glowing above the Arctic

The Rainforest Is My Mother

I say scare me
She burns a tree with her shouting thunder

I say feed me
She drops thousands of bananas and apples

I say protect me
She wraps me up with tall trees

The rainforest is my mother

The Snowflakes

Inside a snowflake
A fierce wind howls
I have seen a lot of things
They come to visit every day
They're never copies, but always the same
And they pile down one by one
I see things of every color
Including white
Blank sculptures

The Flying Waterfall

The waterfall creates arms
The waterfall is filled with peace Yay! Yay!
I remember when I had been washed from a slide
I'm flying off a waterfall with gold wings
Towards a silver moon Yay! Yay! Yay!
The waterfall is a diving board
Scanning the sky

Winter Haiku

White snowstorm, no school
Snow boots with snowflakes and snow
Snow blizzard outside

JADE S.

Delight Song

I am small dog alone in the pound
I am a pond with a reflection of the sun
I am soft snow that just came from a cloud
I am a cheetah of the mountains
I am beautiful sound waves of music

The Music of My Life

I hear the sleepy snow go shush shush shush in the winter
I hear the snowball go splat on my brother
At Halloween I hear people go *Boo!* in their costumes
I hear the doorbells go ding dong
At home, I hear my brother's video games go
Kapow, ratatata, smash

The Snow Is My Grandma

I say I'm bored
She lets me build a
 s
 n
 o
 w man

雪是我的奶奶

(Xuě shì wǒ de nǎinai)

I say I'm cold
She wraps me in a warm jacket

I say I want to play
She and me have a
 s
 n
 o
 w ball fight

The snow is my grandma

Snowflake

The snowflake is a crystal Hurray! Hurray!
I'm riding on a crystal dove Hurray, hurray, hurray!
I am so happy!
Hurray! Hurray! Hurray!
It is cold and colorful riding in the sky
The dove is like soft snow
Going through my hands
Will this ever end?

Skiing

When I was 6
I went super skiing with all my
Friends
Shhh went my skis
Sledding on the snow
The starters kept on
Booming
All over the slopes
I just said, "Whatever"
But the starters kept saying, "Whoa!"
Weakly on the blue square slope
I just decided to ignore them for the rest of the day

Nightmares

They go through the door
You can hear water pour
They sneak in your room
And feel your gloom
They crawl under your bed
Looks like they're not fed
They eat your clothes
They get really close
They say, "Boo!"
They scare you!
Nightmares are creepy

Cento

The snow is my grandma
I enjoy watching the children
Play
In
The snow
I am a winter child
I hear a snowball go
Splat!
On the snow
I go super skiing
With my friends

FIONA W.

Delight Song

I am a person swimming in the pool
I am a white fluffy dog playing with a cat
I am a tree giving people air
I am a sun helping plants grow
I am sunny and rainy; there is a rainbow
I am a bird flying around
I am a kitty making people calm

Morning

I hear spring every morning
Chirp chirp go the birds
Zzz go the bees
Flowers smell
Opening windows
Mmm great smell!

The Beach Is My Mother

I say feed me
She serves me the sun

I say love me
She gives me a hug

I say walk me
She gives me a stroller

I say play with me
We play hide-and-seek

I say do homework with me
She says of course

The Sea

The sea is the pool
It is warm as a volcano
It is hot HOOOTTT
I am sad because I am melting
I am the sun
Everything is red

PRESTON W.**Delight Song**

I am a reindeer flying in the night sky
 I am a tree that lives forever
 I am the seas that move around all the time
 I am someone who cares about the Earth
 I am snowflakes falling onto the ground
 I am a fall tree who lost all his leaves
 I am a person who likes to run in the sun
 I am someone who likes to read
 I am someone who plays tennis all day
 I am a rainbow that shines in the sky
 I am a big blue whale splashing around in the ocean
 I am a person who loves Fortnite

The Music of My Life

I've heard growing up my dad and mom yelling at me
 In school, I hear people screaming and having fun
 I hear my sister being crazy at home sometimes
 In the spring, I hear birds chirping
 In the summer, I hear people playing tennis
 In the fall, I hear leaves crunching
 In the winter, I hear my dad snoring
 Haa shhh...haa shhh... haa shhh
 I sometimes hear my dad listening to a movie
 I love hearing the sound of nature when I'm outside
 I would love to remember my mom being nice to me
 Someday I want to hear my dad finally being more
 and more healthy

The Rainforest Is My Dad

I tell him I need food
 He grows a bunch of food
 I tell him I want to go to a cave
 He throws me onto a raft and I get to a cave
 I tell him I want some water
 He rains a bunch of water. Splash!
 I tell him I want to color
 He gets a rock and tree for me
 I tell him scare me
 A thunderstorm comes in! Boom! Boom! Boom!
 The rainforest is my dad
 Boom! Boom! Crash!
 The rainforest is my dad!
 It's my dad! It's my dad!

Dear Dad

I remember when you first taught me
 How to ride a bike
 I struggled and... BANG! I fell
 But after two days, I was on my way to say,
 Hey, my dad taught me how to ride a bike today"
 So thank you, Dad!

Inside a Clock

It's 11:59! There isn't much time
 I see all the gears and then... Dong!!!
 It hits me and it's 12:00
 I fall down flat on my face
 Right next to me, a fake bird yells
 Coo-coo! Coo-coo! Coo-coo!
 It's so loud my ears almost pop
 I make my way up to the tippy top
 I try to sleep in the clock and then...zzz
 I fall asleep

The Mountain is a Triangle

The mountain is a triangle
 Yay! It doesn't fall down when a huge wind blows
 It's like the beams of a bridge
 A mountain is so strong it can hold up the earth
 And my grandma's noodles are like eating the best
 stuff on earth
 Yay! Yay! Yay!
 This is the best day ever!!!

Lessons (Found Poem)

Respect your elders
 Take responsibility if you do something wrong
 Care for one another
 Be fair to your friends
 Make adventures for life like
 Jump on a cranky crocodile and
 Take a picture, too!!!
 Be high on self-esteem
 You have choices for life!!!
 But can you predict the future?

ARTHUR W.

Delight Song

I am a great white shark lurking in the waters
I am a mako shark looking for food
I am a tiger shark eating garbage

Washington DC

When I was 7½ I went to Washington DC with my family
On the day of the trip
It was raining
And the sky was a gray raccoon
I was in the car
I felt excited

The long weed gardens
Smelled like a flower
It looked like a garden
Full of flowers

We arrived at the beautiful and small hotel room
We went to a Texas steak house for dinner
The food was good

School ReVISION

Add a Beyblade stadium
Cut out five hours of school
Add a rule, bring ten beys to school
Add two more hours of recess
Cut out healthy food
Add more pizza and McDonald's Happy Meals
Add parties every day at school
Add ten months of vacation before school starts
Add cakes for school, and ice cream
Add a gigantic Nerf war at school

Waterfall

The waterfall is filled with liquid nitrogen
Yay! Yay! Yay!
The waterfall is sweet with
The memory of me going to the aquarium

Summer Haiku

Sand is everywhere
Sharks are surrounding a pool
Go on vacation

MUYA Z.

Delight Song

I am the swishing water in the river
I am the harmonic of the violin
I am a golden puppy waiting to play
I am a roaring rainbow
I am a wonderful friendship
I am the magic of an unicorn
I am the ice of a dragon
I am the silver of snow
I am a shooting star
I am silly but helpful
I am the heart of love
I am silver and rare and playful and spare
I am a river of color
I am the wolf, shining white
I am the world of friendship

I Am From

I am from the violin to the vibration
I am from the strawberry to the stream
I am from the roaring stream to the ocean
I am the love of your life
I am the heart of music
I am the gymnastic to the music
I am from my school to my class
I am from the eye of the tiger to the fur of the dog
I am from the light to darkness
I am from the stars to the clouds
I know I have a lovely life

The Music of My Life

The sound of birds chirping chirp chirp
And the sound of chattering in school
The trees swish in the wind and rain
There's splashing in the summer
Hearing violin music makes me happy and calm
My violin teacher's music is a heart to remember
I just wish I could hear "love" every day

Summer Haiku

The beach. The ocean.
It's my birthday, you know? Cats!
Let us celebrate.

Centio

Today is an exciting day
But the bugs are not fun
In the sun
The birds were chirping, chirping, chirping
The ocean bloomed like a flower

At night there is the biggest, whitest moon ever

North Carolina

I was 8
The first thing I saw was the big white moon that
hung in the black
In North Carolina
I smelled the summer air in summer
I heard crickets chirping around me

We went into the highway forest
I groaned, "When are we getting there?"
My legs were hurting; they wanted to walk
The car was squishy squishing
I felt car sick
I asked again, "Where are we going?"
My parents said to my mom's friend's house

I was almost asleep when my dad suddenly stopped
I was worried, shocked and mopey
I saw a gigantic house
My dad suddenly yelled, "We're here."
I was cheerful and proud
My dad had driven a long way from New York to
North Carolina

No Bugs

The most important thing we've learned
As far as bugs are concerned
Bugs are sometimes not fun
These things are bad in the sun
They bite, bite, bite
You can't find them when they're out of sight

Rainbow

The rainbow snowflake was filled with joy. Hurray.
And the memory of snow in North Carolina.
A fairy calls me.
Fly fly fly. I fly. Hurray. Hurray.
Towards the rainbow sky.
The rainbow is high in the sky,
A candy filled with two clouds.
Fly, fly up to the sky. I am in the air.
The clouds dance dance dance. The colors run over
and over, again, again.

RYAN Z.

Delight Song

I am the dusk of the moonlight
I am the purrr of a calm wolf
I am the black tree waiting to get a friend
I am the creator of all trees
I am the water of many colors
You see I am a life of calm things

I Am From

I'm from the sweet sound of a hummingbird softly singing in the light
I'm from the smell of my mom's homemade chocolate chip cookies
I'm from the dream of getting a precious, purring, cat diamond

The Forest Is My Godbrother

I say protect me as much as you can
He brings 10 tigers to me

I say I want something to hug
He brings me a puny mouse as small as a quarter
that's looking for its owner

I say I want a drink
He cuts a coconut and brings a half to me

I say I want water
The rain 雨 pores over my coconut and stops the rain

Calm (Cento)

When I was 8

The sky was shining like diamonds in the sky
The day, the dusk was the heart of the moonlight
The forest is my godbrother
The dream of a diamond
The sweet sound of the humming bird
The purr of the calm wolf
The water of many colors
The black tree waiting for a friend
I am the creator of all trees