

Poets' Pride

A poet's pride is the final product A pride of poets begins the production

February 24, 2014

A Lobster

A lobster
A beast of the deep sits there lonely nothing to do except for splitting things in half

by Wesley, 4th grade

The Pencil in the Marker Box

The dull pencil
a defendant
in a vivid world
like a framed victim
condemned
with colorful convicts
It longs
for freedom
none recognizing
its unlimited
possibilities
They only see its
Boring
Grey
Shade

by Elijah, 4th grade

So Much Depends Upon Unique

My name is unique not everyone is the same sameness is dull The piano is the most soothing sound not to everyone sameness is dull

My puppy cuddles with warmth not for everyone sameness is dull

Family is nice and loving but not everyone has one sameness is dull by Marsela, 4th grade

So much depends upon Rain

On a gloomy day the flowers are blooming by Matthew, 4th grade

So Much Depend Upon Electricity

to 3ds, phones, TV stoplight, kindles laptops, car and remote, no electricity no force no power

by Roodley, 4th grade