

Poets' Pride

November 12, 2013



HAIKU

Green seaweed
Nature's sway
Tiny Tornadoes
by Lili 5th grade

Redwood
Towering above me
Motionless
by Sadie 5th grade

Tiny Ant
Guards the doors
To Queen Ant's castle
by Lili 5th grade

SO MUCH DEPENDS UPON...

So much depends upon night
shining in my eye.
By Ethan 4th grade

So much depends upon
rain
wet drops help flowers bloom.
by Joshua 4th grade

So much depends upon
the dog Diamond
her white feet
sparkling in the night
her slobbery licks
slowly
oozing across
my face
by Baxter 4th grade

My Night

The Stars and Moon
are glistening
like your eyes.
The morning dew evaporates
into the air.
and the sky's black as coal.
The amber bats
fly like helicopters
screeching into the night.
The cold wind blows around
like a dainty butterfly.
The cricket's chirp
soothes the mind.
by Mary 4th grade

Driftwood

Driftwood
a forgotten piece of
memory
soaked by the sea
a faint smell of
low tide
still lingering
smooth as the night sky
with the occasional
twinkle of stars
a gray - brown mystery
curiosity mingling with hope
hope of a new land.
by Lili 5th grade

Swarms
of small fish
nibbling on my feet
by Lili 5th grade