

# Poets' Pride



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

January 27, 2014

## Ode to an Empty Mind

Blank,  
Blank as glistening  
snow.  
A blank sheet of paper.  
An infinite  
universe  
free of thought!  
Ideas trapped  
by the  
ever - growing  
darkness of  
nothing  
But even  
in nothing  
something  
happens!

by Elijah, 4<sup>th</sup> grade

## Ode to Being Alone

If you are alone  
you know how I feel  
being alone  
is peace  
quiet  
you enjoy it  
never annoying  
never sad  
always happy  
as you fall into  
your nightly slumber..

by Alexandria, 5<sup>th</sup> grade

## The Window

I look  
out the window

what do I see?  
water sashaying along  
docks floating  
gently  
on top of the water  
a boat swings by  
alone.

I look  
out the window  
what do I see?  
well I see  
the train tracks  
swooping around  
like a figure eight  
with the horn  
blowing  
as it roars like a lion  
The town stares at me

I look  
out the window  
what do I see?  
by Arianna, 5<sup>th</sup> grade

## Seals at Sea

With blurring speed and tails out of  
sight  
seals at sea dance in the water's  
night.  
With elegant stroke and jumps so  
high  
seals at sea pounce to the ocean  
sky.

by Ryder, 4<sup>th</sup> grade