

# Poets' Pride



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

January 6, 2014

## Ode to a Fox

Slinking forward  
light paws pattering the ground  
bushy tail, flicking back and forth  
long fiery red fur  
ruffled in the wind  
curved silver claws  
sinking into crumbly  
dirt  
pierced perky ears twitching  
small paws silently running through  
light green grass  
dark calm eyes staring forward  
unmoving.

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

## City Lights

So much depends  
upon a person  
glaring down from a building  
at mindless pairs of lights  
roaming the endless roads.

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

## Ode to Snow

Oh snow  
you turn the image of naked trees  
and gloomy grass  
into enchanted forest  
of white heaven  
of a different  
snowflake  
to make something the same.

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

## Ode to a Star

"Sparkle Sparkle"

of the star  
so bright

in the soulless dark night

twirling and dancing  
every day in different  
worlds

side to side  
all universe long

never stop

no thinking just  
flowing

in the soulless dark night.

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

## So Much Depends Upon

So much depends  
upon  
the sunset  
when night coincides with day  
making a color collage  
of  
neon  
pink and yellow  
against a gray sky.

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