

Poets' Pride

April 15, 2013



The Storm

The blunder, slunder of the storm
as it blows hard through the trees wildly
the day is dark as black
all day long.

The slunder, dunder of the storm
the thunder as it rolls past my eyes
the blunder slunder of the storm
as the rain cries past my eyes.

The trees have a flit, blit
shaking and throwing leaves
as it is
a black day on Monday.

by Melissa 2nd grade

The Chilly Moon

The bright moon fills the dark
black sky
The chilly moon fills cool night
air.
The gigantic moon is the father
of the stars
The chilly moon fills the cool
night air
The moon is like a giant face
The chilly moon fills the cool
night air.

by Anika 2nd grade

Walking In My Shoes

Walking in my shoes everyday
Walk the pathway of hopes and
dreams
Step up the golden sunshine
that lights the way
To make each pathway count as
I step forward
Sunshine that brightens my
thoughts

Walking in my shoes is not an
easy path
As I step, there is another
bridge to travel
Travelling and seeing what my
past will hold
Walking in my shoes each and
everyday of my life
As I reach my goal of success to
help myself and others.

by Ms. Cinderella

Cat and Mouse

Tsk, tsk, tsk
of a tiny
mouse
was greeting
his mouslings
in the alley
hissity, hiss, hiss
hisses the alley cat
trying to catch
his p

r
e

y.
by Mary 3rd grade