



Poets' Pride

April 1, 2013

My Bedroom

The Only place that I can dance
freely
I pirouette myself into troubles
I am whoever I want to be.
The sugar plum fairy
or the star in a Broadway
production.
I sing to my content
I sing in front of a large
audience.
The perfection I do in my room
is drained in the real world
so is imagination
creativity
courage
My heart full of bravery drops
when I step out
where I am not perfect.
I am not allowed to be.
It is impossible
but anything
is possible
when I am in my room.

by Clara 5th grade

Evening Sky

The evening sky
with dribbles
surrounding a turquoise sky
full
of pale white clouds of purple
by Elena 5th grade

Teddy the Cat

Purrs and naps all day,
Wants me and Mom to stay
home all day,
Blackish and brownish,
Loving and loved
by Skye 1st grade

Chickens

A flap and a flutter
while he heads to the roof

the black hen stands proud
and tall
while looking at the sun.

A flap and a flutter
while he heads to the roof

a whoosh and a wup
while another one goes up.

A flash and a flutter
while he heads to the roof
by Noah 2nd grade

Love

Like a dream
anything can happen
anytime when you're
least expecting.
by Clara 5th grade