

Poets' Pride

April 22, 2013



Sadness

Silence, only the sound
of sadness
like a wrinkled shirt
that fell off its hanger.
You want the day
just to be over.
One disappointment
after another.
Finally sleep
Overpowers
And
Happiness is born.

Lily 5th grade

So Much Depends Upon

So much depends
upon
a school
filled with active brains
next to
the weekend's empty thoughts.

Maryn 5th grade

Shooting Stars

The moon shines
the stars sparkle
do you hear nothing
but
shooting stars
falling from the sky
and the heavens.

Ilijah 2nd grade

Open My Eyes

I open my eyes and what do I see
Poetry spinning all round me
I see it in coloring
when I create a great picture
it pops out of the paper
dancing, jumping and singing.
I see it in golden mermaids
When they swim with the dolphins
holding onto their fins
making clicking noises.
I see it in the morning sky
brush strokes of red, pink and
white
Then the sky turns dark blue in the
night.

Kenya 2nd grade