

Poets' Pride

April 8, 2013



As Twilight Descends

A blanket of black
and navy blue
covers the drowsy sun
a far away wind
brings in the stars
and the night sky
hangs up the moon.

Meg 5th grade

Purple Dispersion

A plum of purple
splattered on the walls
fairies scattered in every
direction
a purple bed plopped in the
corner of the room
with fuzzy covers
everything
purple in my room.

Sophia 5th grade

Cleo Passes

"Why Cleo, Daddy!"
I sob,
crippled on the dirt.
"I used to feed her ," Daddy
I sob
My salt tears stinging
dry earth
"I want her, Daddy."
Then I sob.
"I-I miss her."

Meg 5th grade

Cemetery

Dark and cold
waiting for people
still living
not wanting
to leave

Cemetery
where the
dead
lie still
and sleep
with quiet
forever

Cemetery
where
bones rest
hopeless
and dreams
are forgotten

Eddie 5th grade