

# Poets' Pride



June 3, 2013

## Cicada (a haiku)

The cicada  
hides itself  
then comes out to sting.

Adam 5<sup>th</sup> grade

## Sky so Blue

The sky so blue  
it was like the ocean.  
The wind blew  
and it felt like water

Leyonce 2<sup>nd</sup> Grade

## Everything is Poetry

Everything is poetry  
It is like a butterfly sitting on a vine  
A monkey jumping from a rope  
A baby making its first couple of  
steps  
A dog barking for its bone  
A girl singing a sad, sad song.  
A tree looking down at me.  
A bug so small but grows so big.  
A case with perfect flowers and then  
with a bam it got messed.  
A gentle ray of sun light  
So that is what poetry is!

Kenya 2<sup>nd</sup> grade

## Poetry and Ocean

Both are deep with meaning  
the deep sea creatures  
live in the murky  
depths of the ocean.  
The words of meaning  
live in the poems.  
Each wave in the ocean  
is a crashing thought.

Lucas 5<sup>th</sup> grade

## The Christmas Ornament

An ornate sphere  
hidden in the night  
glowing butter yellow in the bright  
reflected light.

hanging  
suspended in the air  
slowly drifting  
across the darkened sky

leaving a trail  
of shimmering stars  
illuminating mysteries

rejoicing in the beginning of its reign  
adorning  
its domain  
basking in its short time of glory

only to be tucked away again.

Ellanora 5<sup>th</sup> grade