

So You Are You

POEMAS • 2018 • POEMS

Dana Gray Elementary School
Fort Bragg, California



Edited by Jasper Henderson
and Karen Lewis

DANA GRAY POETRY BOOK
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Dear Readers —

Welcome to this year's *Dana Gray Poetry Book*. I want to wave you in, close the door behind you, and ask if you want to take your shoes off. It's cozy in here, where the poems are. Get comfortable.

We've got places to explore: Hiss Ocean, Planet XXX, the Noyo Bridge, the United States of Bacon. You'll meet animals like the Dog of Sadness, the most furious megalodon alive, and even the "taco cat" (it's spelled the same forwards and backwards). You'll hear how it sparkles when poetry hits a note on a piano and the sound of the ocean cracking on the rocks. If you read closely, you'll even learn about a diamond that unlocks your heart.

This year at Dana Gray we played with language and pushed ourselves to become even stronger writers. Karen Lewis and I once again had the pleasure of guiding these poetic explorations, joining the vibrant classrooms created by Dana Gray's devoted teachers, staff, parents, and students. Our poetry sessions were also made possible through the support of our larger community, from the schools to local nonprofits and the parent club. And this support has now made possible this book that you are holding.

And what a book this is! It collects 128 poems from the over two thousand that we wrote this year. Although there are great poems that, unfortunately, could not make it into this book, those that did should give you an idea of the brilliance and playfulness of all Dana Gray students. If you read these poems with creativity and an open heart, I think you will even find that they do the magic trick of letting you experience someone else's mind. They give you that thrill of artistic recognition: so you are *you!*

Jasper Henderson
May 14, 2018

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The World Created from Dust
by Steven Schneider

In the beginning there
was a speck of dust in
space, and poof, a world
was born it was peaceful
and had beautiful
dragon-wolf creatures

🏀 🏀 🏀

the sound of the basketball
bouncing on the ground
– *by Alexia Huerta*

Poetry Is...
by Charlise Padgett

Poetry is my brother blue

Poetry is happy

Poetry is sad

Poetry is different than the
others

Poetry is bright

Poetry is dark

Poetry is like singing but
you don't have to have
a good voice...

Am a Good Person

by Angel Palomar Cervantes

Am a good person.
Not the best at everything.
Good at helping everyone that needs help.
Everyone is kind to me so I am kind to them.
Long poems are what I like.

The Jungle

by Isaiab Hull

It is an endless jungle
I could see a stream
I could hear a raging ocean
I could journey for years
Yet I will not get anywhere
I felt lonely, I felt happy
I could hear the mountain lions
howling their harmonious song
I could hear the wind whistle
a melodious sound
The redwood trees were higher
than the moon
That is my back yard

❧ ❧ ❧

I am the rabbit that can fly
I fly around the world, the only
time I stop is for carrots
— *by Vianney Maravilla*

My Place

by Leslie Varela Nieves

My place
smells great
ashes

My place
looks and sounds like
the Amazon

As you can see
my place is extraordinarily
beautiful in its own way

This is my place
What is yours?

Tacos

by Karely Saucedo

tacos
are
cats
on
streets
that follow
you home
they change
your life
and you
will become
a better person
forever

Christmas

by Brooke Mabery

Crystal clear ice
Hot cocoa when it's cold
Rain falls from the sky
I light a candle when it's dark
Snow falls on my car
Trees get decorated
Many people rest by the fire
A snowflake lands on my hand
Stockings are out for Santa to come

I Shouldn't Have Answered

by Kali Snow-Katz

The phone rings
 I don't answer
It rings again
 I don't answer
Repetition is the key
 I lost
The phone rings
 I answer
Oh the mistakes
 I made
Now I am gone
 ripped from the world
 everything I know and
 love is gone
I am in between
 the lines
 the borders of the map

I See a Dog

by Peter Easterwood

I see a dog in
the fog. I follow the
dog in the fog.
The dog ran away from me
and hid in the fog.
I tried to look for the dog in
the fog, but the fog looked
like smog.
I see the dog in the fog
inside a log.
It looked sorrowful, so I
felt bad.
The dog wasn't an ordinary
dog it looked like fog
that took the shape
of the dog.
I tried to touch the
dog, but it ran away
to the bay.

The Mystical Adventure

by Xavier Mitchell

Once I fell asleep, then I was
in the sky, I saw an angel
and I heard the flutter of
other angels. The angel
said, "I give thee the enchantment
of poetry." Then I could speak
the language no one could
speak (except angels):
poetry

Fly

by Maite Araiza

Fly straight through the clouds
Big and little
Across the ocean
I sit to see
Each other in the sky
Reach for the sea to the end and back

While He's Away

by Lillian Bailey

when her best friend is away
she doesn't know what to play
the loneliness fills her heart and takes
her away, she would like to go
back to the day they met trying
to find something to say
back to the present remembering
what to do while he is away

The White Raven

by Olivia Barrett

The white raven sleeps,
It hides from a silver fox,
It hunts at night,
And it starts fights,
And does back-flips in the air.
Fly away, White Raven.

Walk on Sea

by Christopher Hernandez

I am a cheetah of
diamonds
I found a shark in a
flood
My feeling is like
an eagle, happy, flying in
the air
with a lizard and
an owl going through
the trees
and with a great
heart, I walk on sea.

The Drops on a Moon

by Riley Wood

A glistening moon in the sky
A full moon in the sky
A crescent moon after
A gibbous moon before
A quarter moon at noon
A flower with rain drops
A frog jumping rock to rock
A worm slithering
into the ground
A tree blowing
its leaves
And airplanes
flying
in the
air.

Inside the Hardness

by Avery Iverson

Inside the hardness is cold and wet.

Inside the hardness
dunes of jewels sparkle in the light.

Inside the hardness
orange fish swim in the night

Inside the hardness
birds take flight.

Inside my heart
are rivers of love.

Colorful Ocean

by Giancarlo Diaz

It is as beautiful as
a marble.

It is as
colorful as a rainbow.

It is as shiny as an
ocean in the
sun.

It sounds like
an ocean that's cracking
on the rocks.

It is as beautiful as my heart.

Frog in a Fight

by Jayden Padilla-Villalpando

frog in a fight, it sounds like
a fox

the fox so scared, he hides
in a box

the box so scared, the
box digs a tunnel under
the earth

and covers the
tunnel with a shiny gold
moon

The Powerful Rock

by Isabella Zecua Zarate

the rock is like a crystal
the rock is like a shell
this rock has good powers
my rock is like the sea
this rock is powerful in many ways
it is hard like a stone
this stone attracts all the fish
and the fish come and
play with the rock

🐚 🐚 🐚

tide pool family
urchin, sea snail, anemone
my wet shoe, wet foot
– *Jasper Henderson, Poet Teacher*

The Great Candy World

by Samantha Medina Morales

I am the candylover. I live in the
great candy world in a little
gingerbread house full with candy. My friend
is a candylover unicorn. Every day I can
hear and see the fudge waterfall. In
my world there are weasels and raccoons.
In my world there are rules. The
rules are No Death, No Math or
Boring Stuff, and To Be Yourself and To Eat
Candy. This is my world and I love
it.

Hiss Ocean

by Lesly Reyna

The secret key to get in
is to be a cat, but no
one knows how to get in or
how to get out. But I went.
How, you may ask? I followed a cat . . .
It took me in, I got out not knowing
how. But I changed the rules.
Now there is no plastic in
Hiss Ocean. It sounds scary but that's
what it does to keep people
away. It was abandoned and that's
when the cats came, and you will
hear hissing a lot.

The Ocean Breeze
by Koa Chamberlin

the breeze of the ocean
feels the same nowhere
else just put your feet
in the sand and relax
feel the ocean breeze

The Rock
by Autumn Baxman

The mountain lion perches on top
of a tall rock
He can see everything that is
going on

Planet XXX
by Ryan Welter

I was a cave, a dark
cave. I could see everything.
I could hear water moving.
I could hear a screech. I
could see a robot snake. The
only law in me is
every man for him or
herself. I am planet
XXX.

The Helpful Moon

by Tyler Casey

I was on the Noyo
Bridge looking down at the
docks. I saw the moon's
reflection in the water.
I heard the boats and
crickets in the night.
The moon reminded me of
something called patience. I
thank the moon for patience.

In the Sea

by Robert Ash Hebdon

When I'm in
the ocean

I feel the
wind on my fingertips

I see the
beauty of the
sea

In the reef
is poetry staring
at me

And what it
tells is an
ancient mystery

The Key

by Pablo Soria Velazquez

Poetry is a secret key
that unlocked the
blue ocean. Poetry is a
wolf with love.

Remember

by Marlena Nye, Teacher

When tears from mistakes flow
Remember
Water forms us

When anger from mistakes manifests
Remember
Air cleanses us . . . Breathe

When regret settles in for tea
Remember
Earth supports us

When enough time has passed
Remember
Fire transforms us
and
Nature heals us

From these elements
Remember
Rebirth can take place within us

The Attic

by Rylan Lotten

there is a monster in the attic
this is the monster that made the house
this is the monster that scared your sister
this is the monster that sounds like nothing
this is the monster that's blue like the sea
this is the monster that listens to your dreams
this is the monster that stares you down
so stay out of the attic

The Secret Pancake

by Blake Baumgartner

I am the Secret Pancake. To get me
on your plate, you must eat 100 pancakes.
Once you have gotten me, you shall eat me.
When you eat me, a secret door opens.
Go in the secret door. The secret door teleports
you to the pancake universe.

The pancake universe is filled with pancakes
and syrup and anything that would go with
and on a pancake. There are pools of syrup,
and the sun is hot melted butter. To exit the
pancake universe, find the Mystical Syrup.
Drink the syrup and a portal will open.
Once you walk through the portal, you will be
back home.

things are small and things are big
like a haiku that is very
fun for people and kids
– *by Ahtziry Baeza-Caamal*

Moon Lover
by Jaidyn Dunham

The moon is a little
lonely he loves planets, but
he also loves astronauts.
But sometimes he
does not like people
going on him because
they put the flag on
him. I would love to
go on a moon when
I grow up.

~ ~ ~

an ant
in a thousand pebbles
as quiet as a mouse
– *by Caden Ferris*

Bear

by Emily Alonzo

Bear is scared.
Bear runs to a cave.
Bear is sad.
Bear is me.
Now bear is mad
because we don't play.
Bear went to get
blueberries and found
poetry. "Poetry," bear said.
And then he said,
"I want recess." Then
he said, "Never mind."

❧ ❧ ❧

I came from Pluto.
It does not have sand.
Neither does it have water,
but you can see the sun.
— *by Elvira Echeverria Martinez*

The Ocean

by Pedro Sanchez

The ocean is blue.
The ocean is wonderful.
The ocean is like a wet sky,
a wonderful sky.
When I go to the ocean I feel
wonderful.

What Poetry Is

by Andrew Miller

Poetry is a loaf of sweet bread
that just came from the oven.
Poetry is a purple flower that
has been set on the table in a vase.
Poetry is the sound of birds as I'm
walking in the forest.
Poetry is like a drink of fresh water
after a long journey.
Poetry is sweet like all these things.

❧ ❧ ❧

I am not sure what to write
but I know I have to write something.
Ha, I wrote something!
— *by Adriana Sastre*

My World

by Elio Nelepovitz

In my universe there are humanoid
creatures with skin like pineapples
and advanced machinery, and their
ruler was a pineapple!

The Moon

by Hazel McNulty

I was in the forest.
Then I heard animals.
When I looked down they
all were beside me. I
could see the moon, it
was white with a little
yellow. The moon whispered
to me and said, "You should
go to bed." That night
I had dreams of the
moon. And when I woke
up, the moon was gone
but the sun was there.

In My Different Universe

by Benito Canul

in my different universe

I
hear the
sound
of joy in my
ear, it is
the
best sound I ever
heard
in my life

I
smell
flowers
in my
universe

The Hair Tree

by Kobi Quevedo

One day my cousin and I
were outside then we ran
into the ancient hair tree.
He said to us, "You shall be
cursed
with never-ending hair." So that
night my hair grew, grew, grew until
my room was no more. Then I
went outside unwisely and my
hair grew so much the earth
was no more. DA DA DA!

I Love

by Elliot Quevedo

Wolves howl
Lions roar
I love that they do this

The Moon

by Yvonne Medina

One night I went to the beach.
As I walked on the soft wet sand
I looked up. I saw a beautiful pink moon
with bows all over it. It was shining bright
like a diamond. It told me it was made
just for me. It had candy on it. The moon told
me I may take as much as I wanted.
I asked it if it had a name.
She said NO. I told it I would name her
The Candy Dream.

The White Moon

by Leslie Pena Reyes

Alone at the beach one night
I saw a moon shining bright
like a diamond. I went to sit
in the sand. Then the white
moon came up to me and said,
“Want to know a secret?” I said
“Sure.” The moon told me that she can
fly anywhere and that’s why she
is not in the morning. I said, “Wow
that’s fantastic.”

The Weird Universe

by Jazmin Renteria

I am the colorblind girl
who can only see green
the sky is green
the sun is green
and everything is green

but one day I heard
a bird
and it was not
green
it was blue
I studied birds and
that one was a blue jay

and now me and the
blue jay are friends

The Moon

by Jude Cisneros

the moon whispers
but gone by day, he
is our wonder by night
he is our light in the dark

we see him by night
and day, he is a light in the
forest, he is our moon

The Vampire in my Closet

by Evan Lotten

The vampire in my closet drinks gallons
of blood. The vampire in my closet can
go in the sun. The vampire in my closet
eats humans for lunch.

I Am the Ghost in Your Room

by Andrew Cudney

I am the ghost in your
room, I am the ghost who
haunts you at night

You need to find a key
to break free, I am the ghost
in your room

Twinkling Light of the Moon

by Isabella Artas

Once outside the moon
caught my eye. It was twinkling
like a star light. I love the
moon at night and I can
see it drift away in the morning
light. I feel as if it is a
peace symbol in the night, watching
it love our world.

I Am the Sunshine

by Kalin Yanez

I am the sunshine who
shines your day
If it's not
bright I'll give you light

I am the sunshine who
shines your day
I'll give
you hope and you'll be OK

I am the sunshine who
shines your day
I will be
with you every day to save
you from the evil wave

A Goodbye Day for the Mosquito Eater
by Katelyn Burbeck

On a sunny day with clouds, rats
with
wings
fly in the
sky and begin hovering over
jewels and flying
into satellites, then
they
ran into the
mosquito eater full
of anger, so they
took him to
the sea anemone.
He couldn't
help, so they took
him to the chameleon of
peace, but the chameleon
ate him and that was the end.

My Hands Can Do Anything
by Isaiah Arguelles

My hands can pet a puppy.
My hands will touch a blanket.
My hands can feel my heart beating.
My hands can catch a football.
My hands can rip a piece of paper.
My hands will wave at people.
My hands will touch a cloud.

My Extraordinary Life of Hands

by Sofia Fichera

My hands are like floating flowers surrounding me in the forest.

My hands are like little baby birds that just learned how to fly,
and are leaving the nest.

My hands are like trees being blown by the wind rapidly.

My hands can pet a unicorn.

My hands will see a unicorn with their colorful tails
and manes and, of course,

their blue, brown, red, or even green eyes.

❧ ❧ ❧

Hair in the wind

Riding horses with joy

See the big horse with its head in the sky

– *by Josie Vargas*

The Hands That Could Do Lots

by Calypso Olstad

My hands can touch a little puppy's paw.

With these hands I can touch the raging river.

My hands are like a wolf's paw
touching the freshly fallen
snow, padding down the ice path
to its pack which it very well knows.

My hand is like a honeybee
collecting nectar from a sweet tulip.

My hand will move with the wind
as the spring air blows through the trees.

Wind on Pegasi Hill

by Ky-Le Heim

The sun is out
The sky is blue
I went on a walk
In the morning dew
I went to Pegasi Hill
The wind as soft as a whisper
Then I saw it, she was there
Her coat white like a cloud
Her nicker as soothing as the wind
Then she was gone like the wind
I searched and I found her
I reached out to touch her
She is as soft as silk
I shall call her Wind

The Playful Kitten

by Alia Dunston

I am the playful kitten who
watches, when the sad puffer fish watches
the raining clouds
above him.

When the bat and the slug
come out, the
diamond kitten

wakes up and
the diamond kitten
plays with the puffer fish,
slug, and bat
and the diamond

kitten wants to be
a giant emerald kitten!

The Hard Wood Block

by Emily Silva

It comes from a tree, as the
tree gets eaten by a beaver, as
the beaver is getting ready
to build its shelter.

There are little tiny holes
that little tiny animals
start to live in.

The bugs are purple and
blue and love to play.
I feel like that piece
of wood will get burnt
one day.

I also feel like
termites will start
to eat it to the ground.
It turns into a
rock that will
fly away one
day.

Sounds Like Something

by Katie Wiseman

Sounds like waves cover the earth with thunder.
It's raining pigs and horses.
The rain is rain.
The rain is cold.
Sounds like the ocean.
Sounds like the trees.
Sounds like dust.
Sounds like an earthquake.
Sounds like crickets.
Sounds like shells.
Sounds like deer.
Sounds like fossils.

My Hands Are Helpful

by Jordan Castañeda

My hands can make people turn into chameleons.
My hands can make fruit float.
My hands can make cats appear in a box from a friend.
My hands can help my friends do homework
when they have a hard time.
My hands can make people have good lives.
My hands can shape into animals to escape danger.
My hands will do what I want them to do.
My hands can change color.
My hands can be my future.

It's Raining Rats and Cats

by Rowan Carr

It's raining

It's raining rats and cats

It's raining cats and rats

They splash in puddles

The cats and rats

Rats and cats

The cats chase the rats in the wet, wet, world

The rats chase mice in the wet, wet world

The rats like to swim in the river of gold, and

the cats take flight to escape the endless black hole of water

The cats and rats ride the lightning

The thunder makes an opening for

the rats and cats to swim through

The gray rats, pink rats, green rats,

and blue rats, red rats too,

blue cats, grey cats, yellow cats, green cats,

red cats, pink cats, go to their owners,

new and old,

old or young,

all have a home in the rain.

Cherry Tree

by Grace Sastre

the cherry tree

leaves falling in the autumn

the birds are singing

the clear ocean
near the beautiful sand
with beautiful waves with friends
– *by Janeth Can Espinoza*

My Dream

by Karson Anderson

If I were king,
I would let everyone have homes and have fun.
When I go to sleep,
I dream about my brother Kaiden playing games with me.
When I wake, he disappears.
I go home. I wake up at home.
I say, “It was all a dream.”
I go downstairs and it’s okay.
Everyone is here, whew.
Hobo, Kaiden, Mia, Talia, Dad, and Mom too.
The sky is blue, and I smell Dad making dinner,
and I feel super soft fur.
I hear the birds cawing and Dad singing,
Mia and Talia playing and Kaiden playing too.
My poem tree has my birds, my yard has my bugs and toys too.
And everyday I walk Hobo and eat dinner,
play outside, play with everyone, and
talk to Dad and Mom, and now
there are gray clouds, but all I need
is my big family forever.

Brain Hands

by Bradley Hagen

My hands are powered by my brain
My hands grab and hold
My hands could squeeze blue slime
My hands can make a fist
My hands can twirl long bamboo
My hands are one of the best parts of my body
My hands can rip paper to make art
My hands help me swim and ride
My hands can help me open doors
 to go and play
My hands can help me write and draw
My hands could cover my eyes
My hands can grow

My World

by Sierra Salo

In my perfect world
there is no trash
 no gas no guns.
Where is my world?
It's the ocean. I'm a dolphin,
 I'm the pet of a mermaid, she is the...
 princess,
It's always sunny.

She Is So Important

by Taylor Hawk

I'm looking for a brown-and-
white dog, she's a lab
she is so important, she wants
to play in a big dog park
the park is shaped rectangular
It has a lot of grass, she
is happy, she is so happy that
I found a dog park

If I Were a King of Monkeys

by Keelan Willis

If I were the King of Monkeys
I would tell sharks and seagulls
to pick up all the trash.
Then we would make it thunder and lightning
but that would not make them
stop picking up trash.

Shell

by Violet Moon

As the color fades into
white from purple

The shell I hold in my hand
looks like skeleton bones

The bones roam back
into their homes

It turns into a clam
to hold a beautiful pearl in its hand

Sounds like an ocean
breeze at night

Tastes sweet, like a
rose with sugar and salt

Feels smooth in my hand
like a pebble in the water

I Am the Ghost of the Night and Day

by Anahi Segura

I come in
the Night
and in the
Day wish
I was real
so I could
feel
and Love

War Has Sprung

by Siena Fichera

Loud noises like hurricanes sound
in the background

I hear many men scream as I
realize that we have been found

War has sprung

We raise our weapons to
the trees, ready to fire

I gasp as the men come into
view, as many men as there would
be in an empire

War has sprung

I am one of those who know
I am going to die

But then a miracle happens
and I release a
relaxed sigh

War has ended

Good morning Mom. Good morning Dad
Good morning Sun
Good morning World
– *by Sophia Mora Anaya*

Poetry Told Me

by Analia Sanchezllanes

poetry told me that
I had what it
took to write
poetry, then I glanced
at my
paper and wrote poetry
about what
poetry could do, it
would shapeshift
it took the
shape of a
fox with scales
that look like
icicles

How to Be Dakoda

by Dakoda Thompson

don't listen get a phone
watch Youtube be good at
sports be funny buy a
Chromebook have a dog named
Dozer who's a pitbull mix
mutt and call him Fatboi and wrestle him
have 1 dead dog 3 cats and basically
2 because 1 ran away

Found

by Logan Walters

writing challenge
work away
Florida, Oregon, focus and feel
essential reading
read and infer
observing math decimals
I found it

Soccer

by Larry Pool Andrade

At the field you play
soccer at any time.
So the field is a
soccer field to
play with.

Like a Rainbow

by Marissa Chan Medina

Looks like a rainbow
Sounds like the ocean
Moves like a snail
Turned into a dolphin
The dolphin splashed in the water

Modern Times
by Colter Downing

In my different
universe there
are modern
trucks and robots
along with lots
of hugs and family.
In my different
universe there
are floating houses
and lots of good
people. Also there
are perfect people
in a perfect world.

Moon
by Ivan Sanchez

Cuando la luna se pone triste
ella canta. El color de la luna es blanco.
El secreto es que la luna nos
vigila y la vi desde mi patio.

When the moon feels sad
she sings. The color of the moon is white.
The secret is that the moon watches over us,
and I looked at her from my patio.
(translation by Jasper Henderson)

I Am the Sun of Rubies

by Tanner Nagy

I am the Sun of Rubies and I have a best friend
named the Dog of Sadness.

We both live in the sky made of rubies.
Sometimes all the rubies start to fall
down on the earth.

What is cool is that more rubies form
after a few more days.

I heard a boom.
When I saw it,
there were pieces of rubies everywhere.

Then we left
as fast as we could
and we were never seen again.

Animals Dance

by Keyla Castaneda

Animals dance across
the land. Animals hear
voices so near. Animals
run to where could they
go. Too many thoughts.

Cloudy!

by Liam Bennett

Cloudy days are dark,
Left behind sunny days,
Out of the house,
Usually raining,
Done with summer,
You have been witnessed by my poem "Cloudy!"

2079

by Orion Hikes

In 2079 it'll
never be night. It'll snow
everywhere except Florida,
Arizona, and Louisiana.
In 2079 Zombie
Hitler will be president.
In 2079 the
ocean will be lava.
In 2079 LeBron
James will have 6
NBA championships. In
2079 it'll snow on
Monday. In 2079
Zombie Hitler will
make Sunday, Monday,
Tuesday and Wednesday
school. Batman is gonna
have 200 movies and
3,000,000 episodes. In 2079
Superman turns to Marvel
Studios for Black Panther.

seagulls over the
sky watching
us
– *by Madeline Sipila*

Minecraft *by Chase Johnson*

the game gives me
inspiration
 then regeneration
again, again, and again
 front and back
creation then
 flows and
together once more

The Garden *by Neelab Garrison*

Growing plants in the garden
I can see a catapillar on the petal
of a flower. Daylight shines from over
the garden fence making the morning
dew fall off the flower petals. In the
apple tree birds sing and red
apples fall off the tree. Eat as much
as you want, it is all ripe in the garden.
In the spring the bees come to collect
nectar from the flowers to make sweet
honey in the garden.

The Poem with No Name

by Trevor Boblen

I lost the name to this poem
It just ran away from me
I don't know where it could be
I hope it will come back to me
I looked away and it set itself free
I found my poem in a tree
I grabbed it and I said, "Yippee!"

Enchanted

by Eduardo Najera Estrella

Endings of books are good like your soul
Nothing can turn your soul to a bad one.
Can anything make you happier than a poem?
Hate is the only thing you'll regret,
And the only cure for hate is love.
Nothing is more beautiful than a sunset, except for
The wind that is enchanted.
Everyone freaks out for dumb things but
Drama is not the answer.

Flying

by Kiara Taylor

Soft and feathery,
a sweet voice,
Flies to the trees when scared.
White as snow,
as beautiful as a flower,
Its song as calming as peace
Flying smoothly
away.

Dinosaurs

by Jacob Puterbaugh

Dinosaurs dominated and
came before humans were
alive, but they died out and
mammals and our ancestors,
the human race, began and
we dominated the earth. But
will we die out soon?

Animal Family

by Francisca Toscano-Pelayo

If I were a butterfly
queen, a beautiful queen,
I would teach
the butterfly
to swim!
To go visit
the blue whale with gold!

The blue whale with gold
would fly the butterfly and blue whale with gold.

They would fly to Tulip Island.

It would be dark,
they lie in the tulips
and rest.

Trees

by Evelyn Zaldivar

I am the tree that gives you
shade, the tree that grows your food
I am the tree who you have picnics under
I am the tree who you love the most

Unicorn Island
by Kamila Sanchez

When I
feel blue I have
my own secret island
an island called
Unicorn Island
for
me to
escape from
reality. When I go
to my secret island
I feel safe
and strong.

The
sun is hugging
the island, the smell
of cherry blossoms is tickling
your nose and
everywhere
you look
is a light pink
unicorn, a unicorn
that can grant all your
wishes.

Wonder
by Victoria Montezuma

Wouldn't I eat a sandwich
Or a donut with chocolate icing?
Not a salad—I don't like them
Ducks quack a lot
Everyone likes sweets
Red is the first color of Poetry

The Mistake Place

by Elisa Panameno

The mistake place, here is the
mistake place, in this place
you can make mistakes
mistakes are part of life
and this is life

United States of Bacon

by Callie Hendricks

The United States of
Bacon
I see
you might ask questions
like
what it smells like. Well
it smells like bacon
and you get a laugh out of it
The United States of Bacon
is shaped
like a bacon
It might also be the number
one place you might want to
go
Some towns in
the United States of Bacon are
Havana Kittens or Lake
Songs but I would
not recommend Mount Boring
it is where boring stuff is

Around the Room

by Leonardo Peña

Around the room I see a map

Around the room I see a nest

Around the room I hear the fossils colliding

Around the room I hear the paper whispering

Around the room I smell supper

Around the room I smell water

Around the room I feel welcome

Around the room I feel here

Around the room I sense the sun over the hills

Around the room I love the things

 ꠆꠆ ꠆꠆ ꠆꠆

 seagull eating

 my food does it

 think I'm done?

 – *by Makailyn Chambers*

My Sad Game

by Ribanna Ryan

mother left

yesterday was not fun

silly kids played in the streets

and I stayed inside

dinner was cold

ginger my cat ate well

and mother is never coming back

mother is gone

everyone is upset

The Gliding Sugar Glider

by Bryson Fletter

The gliding sugar glider
loves peanuts

The gliding sugar glider
thinks it's a flying fish

The gliding sugar glider
clashes over territory

The gliding sugar glider
now despises peanuts

The gliding sugar glider
can't make up its mind

The gliding sugar glider
loves soft things

The gliding sugar glider,
turns out, is a flying squirrel

The Diamond Heart

by Tristan Rodseth

I am the diamond expert and
if you find my special diamond
you can unlock your heart and
you will be as beautiful as nature

If you find this diamond
you can unlock the prettiest
thing in the world: your heart

the very scary snake
went slithering in the tall grass
to find food for his family
– *by Daniel Gravelin*

The Roaring Snow Moon

by Mian Musib Ahmad

the moon it is
bright as
snow
it looks gray
but
up close
it is like
a fluffy cloud
as white as
one
I saw
it with my
own
eyes
from the
very top of
a mountain
I heard a secret
the moon told me
it will be there
every year, month,
day and night
the moon it
was roaring at
me like a tiger

One Day

by Aryana Thompson

One day I found a colorful
universe full of mysterious
creatures. One of them said
to me, "Why aren't you colorful
too?" I said, "What is this place?" But
when I was saying it, it started
fading with darkness.

The Ocean

by Jaelinn Fowles

the sharks are hunting
in the night with the stars and
the ocean is rough

I Own a Little World

by Brian Brambila

I own a little world
it's as big as
three countries

I have one
friend there
he is the greatest
friend

Forget

by Nyelli Padilla

I will never forget you!
You forgot your homework
You forgot to get back
to school supplies
I forgot my backpack at my
house teacher
I forgot my chapstick at home
I forgot my book
I forgot my paper
I forgot it was raining I
forgot my raincoat

Creative Hands

by Ashlynn Orsi

My hands are like a rocking sea on a sunny day.
My hands want to get dirty with nature.
My hands are wild and free.
My hands are fierce and bold.
My hands are the sky in my dream.
My hands will be in the night sky.
My hands can pet my white and brown dog in heaven.
My hands have feelings.

Forget

by Liliana Ramirez Pech

Forget bad things are in all
of us and remember good
things are in all of us and be
loved and love others.

The Fire

by Erik Kamstra

The blood from a soldier
is in the dog's howl.
That makes a murder feel
like a foul. But it is a spark
a spark of a flame that will
burn away what it contains. But if
it's set off, it will burn away
until... all that's left is a pile
of soot and coal. But if it
starts, the same will happen
again.

The Red Moon

by Thomas Miller

One night, I was getting soda.
When I came out
I heard a bloody noise.
I looked around
but no one was around
only a red moon.
I saw the moon disappear.
Then I saw a fox.
The fox said, "Hi." I said "Hi" back.
The fox whispered in my ear.
He said, "I'm not red, I'm white."
After a few minutes of chatting
he said, "Goodbye." I said "Goodbye"
back.
He formed back into a white
moon.

University Explosive Island

by Meredith Mendez Tolteca

My world is brighter than me
My world is bigger than me
So many songs around me
So many birds around me
My world is lighter and so many flowers
My world is a map around me

ॐ ॐ ॐ

the weird bear
eats fruit loops
the weird bear
rides on my brother
– *by Skyler Ritchie*

In My Perfect World

by Rebecca Oxté-Soria

In my perfect world there are never
gray skies there are always blue
skies. In my perfect world there
are playful dogs coming to
greet you when you come
home from school. In my perfect
world there is always food
whenever you are hungry you just
tell your mom and she cooks
you some food. In my perfect
world there are always rainbows
in the sky. In my perfect
world you are never alone
in my perfect world.

Fishing

by Nolan Garcia

When you go fishing
you use bait. When
you catch a fish it's
the fish's fate. The
fish will always remember
that date.

peace haiku

by Karen Lewis, Poet Teacher

soot on my fingertips
burning yesterday's war news
composing new poems

Poetry Is a Blue-Eyed Cat

by Helene Zarw

Poetry comes to me with
the form of a neon blue eye
with the fur of darkness, poetry
led me to a piano
under a white tree
surrounded with white petals.
Poetry hit a note on
a piano and everything
sparkled, poetry laid upon the
piano peacefully saying, "Don't
give up on hopes and dreams."

The Wonderful Ways I Will Go

by Vivian Loretz

My hands are wild in their own way

My hands will go far

My hands know how to row a boat
all the way to the end of the rainbow

My hands will open a door to
adventure

My hands will reach the stars

Your hands will too.

Diamonds and Fire

by Elissa Washburn

You look like flames inside the sky.

You light me up inside.

It's like a house on fire,

You're like diamonds on a ring.

Someone Is You

by Lily Tholberg

So you are you
So you can be strong
So you can be weak
So you can be big
So you can be small
So all you can be is you
Over the top
Master of the trees
Even under
One with the sea
Never alone
Every earth being

❧ ❧ ❧

a hermit crab on a boulder
flying to a
new planet
– *by Caden Ferris*

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