

A Book
of Poetry
by Students
Who Didn't
Believe They
Could Be
Poets

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How-to-Write the Kinds of Poetry in this Book

How to write a personification poem:

First you need to pick any subject that can be compared to a human. Then you can use adjectives and give the subject human qualities. But you have to make sure that the adjectives and human qualities make sense. If they don't make sense then you need to fix that because then it would be a bad poem. If you are trying to be funny you can put things that have nothing to do with the subject to make people laugh. For example, you can use something like an umbrella or maybe a McDonald's big mac and pretend that object is alive, real, and like a person (get it? personification).

~Justin

How to write a poem that rhymes:

If you want to write a poem that rhymes, it's not that hard to do; it only takes a few steps. First, think of something good or fascinating that you like or feel strongly about. After that, write a line that you want to start off with. Then, the next line's last word should rhyme with the previous line's last word. Of course, that is if you want an "a,a" rhyme scheme. That's a whole different thing...rhyme scheme. You

have to choose which lines you want to have rhyme in each stanza. If you want the first two to rhyme together and then the next two rhyme with a different word, and then say the final line rhymes with one and two, that's an "a,a,b,b,a" rhyme scheme. Just try it; play around and you'll get better at rhyming, or go on websites that help you find rhyming words if you need a little more help!

~Orette

How to write a haiku:

A haiku is very simple, but cool. It's a form of Japanese poetry that has only three lines. The first line has 5 syllables, second line has 7 syllables and last line has 5 syllables again, for a total of 17. It's usually about nature. If you think about something you like in nature you can usually feel inspired to write a haiku. Just remember, 5, 7, 5.

How to write a limerick:

Well you can start by taking all your ideas pour them in a bucket and start fishing for ones you like; maybe even pull out a rhyme or two, but remember you have to have syllables that have to have the same amount in every line that goes together! In a limerick, there are five lines and the rhyme scheme is a, a, b, b, a, with the "a" lines a bit longer than the "b" lines. For instance, if your first line was 10 syllables in length, so would the second and fifth lines, while the middle lines might only be 6 or 7 syllables long. The last line rhymes with the first two lines! A limerick is

fun it usually is funny like sometimes you can words and names that aren't real like "Betty Muddy Cruddy" as long as you can rhyme it, it works. Even if you think it sounds weird maybe it's just because you need some support or confidence! Well, I wish you good luck and hope you can make a good limerick now and understand what it is!

~Amanda

How to write a free verse poem:

To write a poem, you start with an idea. Think about something that you feel emotional about so that you can have an emotional poem for your audience. Subjects like beauty, pain, joy, sorrow, humor, and anger are emotions people can really relate to. Once you get the ideas you fill in with all sorts of poetic devices like alliteration (same beginning sounds), onomatopoeia (words that represent sounds), similes (comparisons using "like" or "as"), metaphors (comparison of things not usually compared without "like" or "as"), and repetition (where you repeat certain words or phrases). Free verse poetry doesn't have to rhyme, and it can have lines and stanzas of different lengths. If you're stuck, start with a list poem, listing out the things you know or feel about the subject. Another fun form of a free verse is the "how to" poem where you tell how to do something. Of course, you don't want to sound like a list of directions, you want to sound poetic. So try and change the boring words to better ones, and eliminate small, unimportant words altogether. Now, isn't that simple?

~Christina & Diamond

I Am the Bow

**My music makes me think happy thoughts
Playing is soothing,
Having talent gives me pride
Makes my mom happy**

**My family is like music, the world's most perfect instrument
My sister is the violin
My brothers, the strings
My cats are the notes dancing on the sheet music
My parents, the tuners
and God is my companion**

**I am the bow
needing all of them in order to play my own tune.**

By: Christina [redacted]

So Do I

**When the sun rises, so do I.
When the children come out to play, so do I.
When the birds sing, so do I.
But then I stop and stare at the sky.**

**When people cry, so do I.
When they are mad, so am I.
When people die, so do I, but inside.
But still, I look at the sky.**

**When people are full, so am I.
When people jump, so do I.
When people are sad, so am I.
But still I look at the sky.**

**I look at the sky to overcome these feelings
but the only reason I feel this way
is because I hold much inside.**

**When the sun sets, so do I.
When the moon is up...
No, I am not.
But the next day, I can still look at the sky.**

By: Chelsea [redacted]



Haiku Poems

Bees sucking nectar
from pretty purple flowers
smelling like honey.

By: Raven

Flowers blush in sun -
Embarrassed to flaunt beauty,
spectacular blooms.

By: Orette

Big, puffy, white clouds--
shifting shapes of animals
forcing me to watch.

By: Tarea

Daffodils dancing
to the music of springtime
in yellow dresses.

By: Angie

Falcons soar above
landing in their massive nests
feeding their babies.

By: Edlian



Don't Pass Away

**Please don't pass away
I pray each day
You mean so much to me
I'm on my knee
Stay and lay**

**Don't pass so quickly
Inside I feel so prickly
I want you to be here
Please, don't go there
My cry, can you hear?**

**You'll rob me of your promise
and the world of your gifts
I love your stories and myths
So don't leave me here
or anywhere without you.**

By: Orette

The Mountain

**Strong
all because of one task
the mountain
rough and dark on one side
bright and new on the other.**

**Storms and black skies is all I see
no fresh air, choking bad air I breathe
New wind every blow, though
giving me strength.
Happening over and over again
in my mind
but never completing the concern
or the solution.**

**Reaching the top
God cries down on me,
and I cry with Him.**

**Blue, bright skies
fresh air
no winds.**

**A new side
of the mountain.**

By: Stephanie

Lies

Swish a car goes by
As my neighbor hit a fly
Across the street a baby died
One more thing, this was all a lie.

By: Akiem Martin

Attitude

My face says, "attitude" to my friends -
sassy
freaky
crazy!
I don't feel what my face says.
I see myself in the mirror...
I feel lonely, with so much inside
the reflection.

By: Jaslee

Impossible Opposites

A dark day
An early night

A sad hello
And a joyful good-bye

A meaningful kiss
A passionless romance

A drenching fire
A dry rain

A half completion
A happy ending

By: Joi

The Game I Love

See the hoop

Make the shot, making it and scoring

Smell the leather

of the new basketball, dribbling down court

Touch the rubbery roughness

of the ball's dimples

Hear the swish as it rattles the net

and you put another two on the scoreboard

Taste the victory as you and

your teammates win the game!

*** * ***

Ref throws the ball in the air to begin...tip-off

Blocking and trying to steal the ball...defense

Break the rules of the game...penalties

Your job to get it in the hoop...offense

Score from beyond the foul line...3-point play

Hit somebody, push them when ball's in play...foul

*** * ***

Excited when I'm ready to play

Mad when I get fouled

Happy when I win

Sad when our team loses.

Tired when it's all over.

By: Anthony

Anticipating a Skateboard Trick

Falling

getting hurt

breaking my board

landing a new trick

getting better at an old trick

How hard is the landing's impact?

Can I land it?

Do I need more practice?

Should I sweep the landing:?

How fast do I need to go?

As fast as a motorcycle going down a hill.

Should I have it filmed?

Learn from my mistakes.

Will I ever get really good?

What foot motion do I need?

Will it take me a hundred tries?

Should I even try it?

I have to try...so I psych myself up...

Here we go!

By: Will



No Escape

Everyday is a struggle
My life full of sadness, my eyes full of tears.
My days are meaningless.
I feel like I'm drowning in my own pool of tears.
But there's no escape.
I feel like a boulder is on top of me, crushing me to the ground
suffocating me until I can't breathe anymore.
Trying to make it, everyday of my life, and the constant struggle.
Acting like nothing phases me
when it really does.
Acting all tough, like I'm not afraid
Showing no fear, pleasing no haters
Doing what I got to do to live and
that's all.

By: Hunter

Long Gone

I thought you had my back
but you just went without a-saying.
I didn't want to let you go
Why did you leave so quickly?
I was starting to get to know you.

God, why'd you do this to me?
You took the most important person in my life.
I know you put him in a better place
but in his arms
that's the best place I've ever been.
God, you struck me with lightning
like a tree torn into pieces by a bolt.

Grandpa's on the soft, white pillow
looking down on me.
Just why did you have to go?
I thought I had you in my sight.
I thought I had you in my soul.
I don't.

When you left you took my heart--
the pain thrashes through my veins, freezing
cold air brushes across my neck quickly

By: Jamal

I 'm first scared, but now I feel it's you
giving me the joy we had together
When I was first born, you started loving me
Don't stop loving me.

When I think of you
a flash of memories goes by my eyes.
I wish I could hold you now.
I wish I could love you now.
I wish that I could talk to you
to see if everything is okay

I know you're in a better place
I know I can't see your face
but it's smiling down on me
saying everything is okay.

But still
...I wish
...I wish.

By: Jamal



Love

Love is such a pain
For boys, love's just a game
They tell you they love you
But they're really just foolin' you
'Cause boys use love in vain

By: Annielu [REDACTED]

True Love

True love is here to stay so don't give
Up just believe you will find love one
Day you have given up before
but don't go there because true
Love waits for you over time you
Will find love. Maybe you find it
Today or the next day. You will not
Know when it will happen
It just will.

By: Tiffany [REDACTED]

Distance

There is distance between me and
some people
Cause some people don't understand
me and how I feel
Why, I just think to myself
distance
There is even distance between people
in my family
I keep my distance cause I see right
through people
what I see is their fakeness
That's why I
keep my distance.

By: Shamiyah

Summer

Summer is hot like a burning pot
It burns like the heat is caught
Caught under the lid, really hot.

Hot air disappears to the air, not fair
for heat to disappear into the air
As the wind in your own hair, I can't swear
so it's fully fair that the wind is in your hair.

Stonrger than a wild, wide flair
in the solar air where
the sun roams.

More powerful than a bear
that stomps in the air because
it's a bear that hasn't eaten
in a long, cold year.

They long for the summer so they may be free
like roaming, wild bees
Bears would be free as the wind
to go where it takes them.

By: Joseph

Choose Life

My life is pretty good
But sometimes not
Sometimes I think my family hates me
Sometimes not

I have lots of memories
Since I was small
I even remember when I
Played with my blue ball

I don't know why people die
people that God wants, taken
Sometimes I think of dying
Say I'm too young to die

12 and a half years of age
Is too young --there are things
I haven't seen yet
Feel like I'm trapped in a cage

But my memories don't go away
For the things that happened won't stay
I say to myself if God wants to take me
But if evil wants me too, leave me be

If I ever die, I would like to give
My biggest treasure in my life
I would give my friend
The biggest one I ever send

In the night I think of dying
And every day I think of staying
Tell my friend I got to keep on trying
An uncle says the same

I tell him don't say it because
It might happen any day
So I choose to stay.

By: Shandaliz

Raving

You blow me away and what I have to say is you were always with me. We still talked everyday and what I have to say is I wish I never told you I liked you. When I need you , you weren't there for me. I needed your help, but no one was home. I wish I never told you. I wish you were here to help me. Why did we go our separate ways? You were always there beside me when I needed someone to talk to. When I say I miss you, I really mean it. I asked you and you said, yeah. I wonder if you like me at all.

By: Amanda



Dreams

Dreams when sleeping
Dreams in the day
Dream at the beach
Dreams at night
Dream anywhere...
Just make those dreams
come true and then
make more dreams

By: José

My Reflection

I see in the lake
my reflection
I see what's good about me
I see what's bad about me.

I see a dancer, a singer
and a girl who wants to have fun.
I am a girl.

I see me and no one else
that's all I see
and all I need
is to see me.

I see me in the lake
I see my reflection
like my life, floating in the deep blue.

By: Amanda

They Call Me A Fish

Cool, clear, blue water, like the ocean
Ride the slides like they're race cars.
Hop on the rafts
like a boat on an overseas adventure.

Water flows side to side, pushing you
Feels like you'll flip over, but instead
Go really fast, Splash!
Hit the bottom, feeling like you'll fly away
just like a bird swooping for its prey.

My escape, the waterpark, from chores at
home, school work, homework...
I'd much rather spend my afternoon
like a fish.

By: Carlos



Today I Woke Up

Today I woke up
and I looked at the clock
I was in shock

It was 20 past eight
I knew I was late

To go to school now
Get out of bed, how?

I was so sleepy
Last night I was greedy

I ate all the chips
licked up all the dips

I then stood up and said
“I need to get outta bed”

“Eat my breakfast
and not be in class last”

I knew I would be late
After 20 past eight

Starting from now I'll sleep at 9
To wake up, rise and shine.

By: Christina

Nature

Nature is a beautiful thing, I love especially when the birds sing
I hate when they cut down trees, I see that but I really don't want to see
I love nature...where do you think we get paper?
Just think about that
Then you will finally see, how important nature is for me!

By: Sarah Elizabeth



Life Challenges

I have to be challenged every day by life
Sometimes I fail, sometimes I don't
But challenges teach lessons for later life
Even though they hurt me now and then
I always am successful by the grace of God
And seek through the challenges wisdom.
These challenges make me who I am
And what I am today
I may not know the challenges, but
I will later learn in the future what
the obstacles were and how they affect me.

By: Tarea [REDACTED]

Puff

One puff is all it takes

Then you're hooked

First one a day

Next two a day

Even three

Finally a pack

When does it stop?

It doesn't

You can't stop

It's all your fault

You should have just said no

That's all it takes-- no

When will you learn?

By: Will [REDACTED]



Hidden

**I hide behind my hair
Keep all my secrets and
emotions inside, hidden.**

**Friends get let in slowly.
I have to trust them
they have to trust me.
Best friends need to share honesty.
Keep secrets.
I tell my best friend, who I call sister.**

**When you get betrayed, it hurts.
Your secrets get used against you
Now I look for others to trust me
before I trust them.
I need to be sure.
I need to feel safe.
I need to protect myself
so I shut down...
hide behind my hair.**

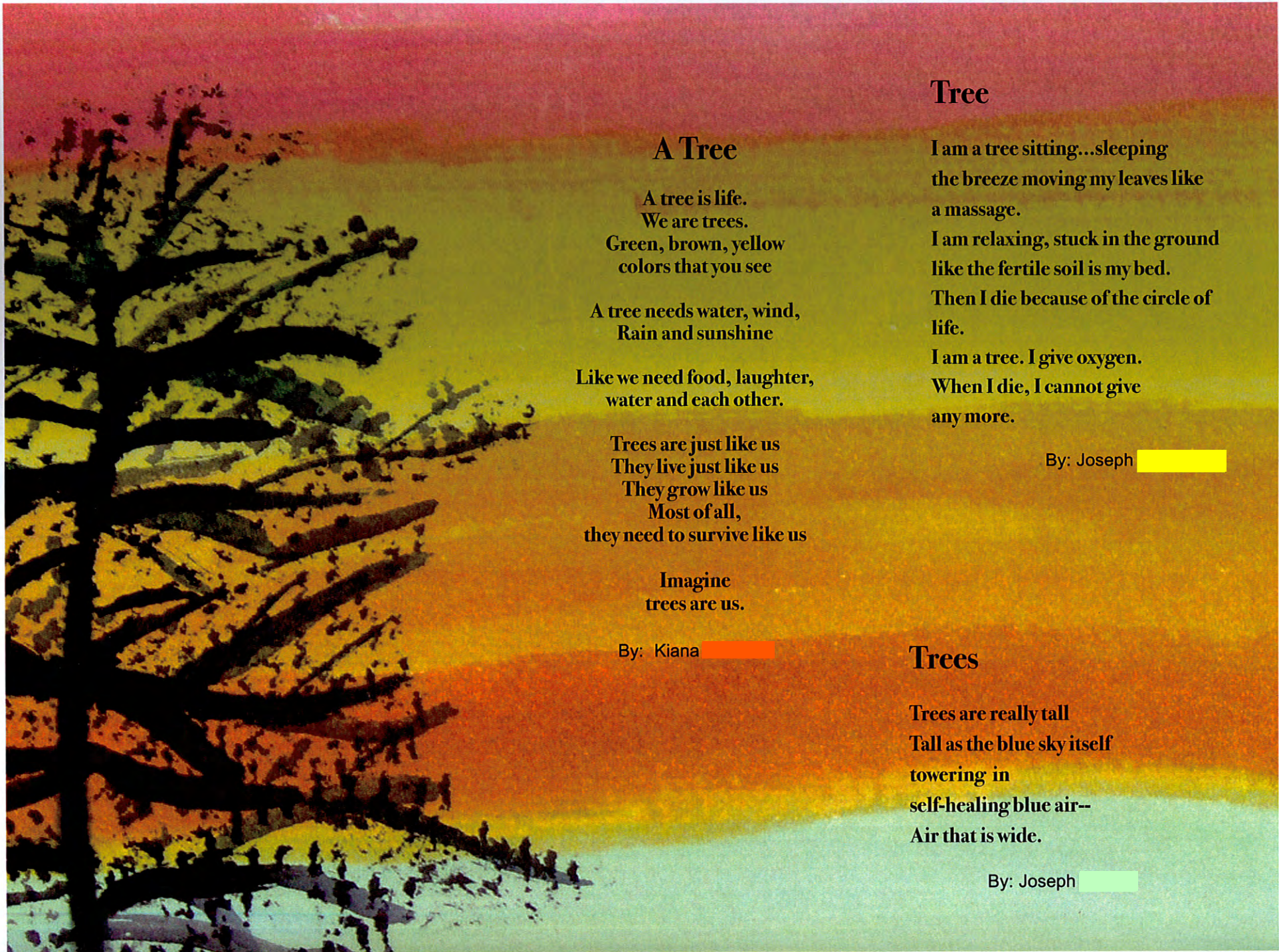
**I want someone to know me.
It's my turn to tell them about myself.
It's the right thing to do...to share.
Without best friends I'd be lonely.**

**I've been lonely.
I've been lonely and it feels weird.
It feels like you're unable to speak--
when I talk it out, I feel better.**

**I have to start talking to people.
I have to take a chance to make friends.
I'm the one who's different
but that's okay.
Other people are different, too.
We have to try to find things in common,
respect what is different about each other.**

**It's my job to feel better about myself,
stop hiding - I know
I'll try.**

By: Tiffany Amber Rose



A Tree

A tree is life.
We are trees.
Green, brown, yellow
colors that you see

A tree needs water, wind,
Rain and sunshine

Like we need food, laughter,
water and each other.

Trees are just like us
They live just like us
They grow like us
Most of all,
they need to survive like us

Imagine
trees are us.

By: Kiana

Tree

I am a tree sitting...sleeping
the breeze moving my leaves like
a massage.

I am relaxing, stuck in the ground
like the fertile soil is my bed.

Then I die because of the circle of
life.

I am a tree. I give oxygen.
When I die, I cannot give
any more.

By: Joseph

Trees

Trees are really tall
Tall as the blue sky itself
towering in
self-healing blue air--
Air that is wide.

By: Joseph

English Language Arts

Sometimes ELA is hard
And other times it's easy

Sometimes it makes me happy
And other times kind of queasy

When it comes to tests I hate them all
And reading aloud makes me sick

I sit there and I watch the clock
Tick tick tick

When it comes to group work
I finish in a flash

My teacher stops to ask me
"How'd you finish so fast?"

I've got a lunch problem
Now that the class is done

All the cheese on my sandwich
Has fallen off the bun.

By: Diamond [redacted]

Crying On the Inside, Screaming on the Outside

How do I put my sorrow and tears on paper...
I really don't know what to say in words...
Well, I can start by saying I am lost, scared of
what waits for me ahead...

What will happen when I hear the few?
Will I scream or will I cry? Or maybe will I
...I...die...
What am I saying? Am I screaming lies or are
these tears in disguise?...I need help. There. I said it.
But don't go around saying I am trouble or
I am Creepy...a
FREAK
that's what I hate most...

I am a girl who loves to jump out and be random but
I really get hurt easily because my heart and
Feelings are not toys You can't just play with them
then get bored and throw them on the floor and walk
Away...

This may just not matter but too bad...
It's how I feel and how I want you to feel
all the pain and guilt you put on me...

Now you see what I see, so stand back
try to fast forward time and see how
much you'll miss me...

By: Amanda [redacted]

I'm Just Me

**I'm just me, myself and I
As long as I live
I just want to be me**

**Like a flower, all alone, independent,
Doing what it has do**

**I'm cute, beautiful, and nice
And that's just how I am
you can take that as the way I am**

**I'm sometimes mean
But that's only if you mess with me
If you don't, you're all good
You'll just see the nice, friendly side of
Me**

**I'm, beautiful, colorful, and pretty
like a big bowl of Skittles**

**Short, conceited, sexy
It's just the way I am
When I'm me, myself,
and I.**

By: Shariah [REDACTED]

Love Your Life

**Ups and downs
That's my life.**

**I love myself all the time
No matter what people say
Don't let that stuff get to you
As long as you know your heart,
keep happy**

**I don't use the word sad
If I do, I get mad
I stay believing in myself
That's what you've got to do
to keep happy**

**I love my life
You should, too.
Remember, love yourself
Just be who you are.**

By: Sarah [REDACTED]

Why Friends and Family

**Families are there for helping
Friends are there for talking
No one wants to be treated badly
That's why we have family
And we have friends
Isn't there a reason to be sad?
Not at all
Because family and friends are there for helping
Not to make you sad
But to make you feel better.**

By: Wilma [redacted]

Dance in My Pajamas

**I'm 12. I'm a girl. I'm in middle school and the youngest of four.
It's a tough time to be me.
At times I feel good, most times I'm mad
Mad at everyone who doesn't understand, especially me.**

**Confusing is part of every day...
Boys, school, love, grades, trust, friends, family.
Thoughts spinning in my head, making noise-
Like my jeans in the dryer.
Feeling better when I listen to Raggaeton.
Dance in my pajamas and dream of stuff too private to write about.**

**One day I'll be a back up dancer for a famous Reggae band,
Travel the world.
I'll be in charge; I will be wealthy, healthy and wise.
Middle School will be a long ago memory,
And all my tough times will be gone.**

By: Annielu [redacted]

Football and Winning

I have the best throws
Good at catching (got that skill from my brother)
I run like my brother, too - fast, like a greyhound.
Playing football means hanging with my three brothers,
having fun with friends.
Neighborhood tournaments are played
Us against them
We usually win
But with brothers like mine, I win
at much more than football,
I win at living.

By: Lincoln

My Face

My face says "proud" to my friends...
Nice, friendly and full of courage.
I feel that way because I have friends that care about me.
I'm proud about that.
When I look in the mirror, I see all my friends as part of me.

By: José

Visions

My living room is the place
I choose to relax, chill, go to sleep, collapse
Turn on TV to channel 61
Look out the window to admire the shiny sun

All I see is snow outside
Making everything that isn't usually white look neat.
So calm in the neighborhood
Only a few people come in sight.

Tears come down my face, but I don't show it that much
Because I'll start sweating with such a pace
Then all my personal business is out all over the place

Everyone in my family is straight up Hispanic,
Puerto Rican.
My family matters to me, always there for me.
Even when I don't want them there
They always show they care.

One of my dreams that I have been thinking about
is to see my father again
Third time in 9 months
I hope he isn't too busy to come visit --
My life needs his.

By: Leo

Drama

Something she told someone about me wasn't true
Keep my personal business quiet
I feel angry over it
She's jealous
the old girlfriend doesn't like her
but she'd still be my girl if it was right
I feel mad, angry
makes everyone have drama
ending in fighting, smacking with swears
robbing me of happiness with my girl.
The humiliation robs her of her dignity
She's left with no one
All her attempts at me fail
I've thought of giving up the drama
by giving up the girls for now
but it'd be lonely and boring.
Lonely versus boring?
I'll take drama
everytime.

By: T.J. [redacted]

I'm Not Like All The Rest

I'm a girl that's not like all the rest
I don't have to be like you if I was to be my best
I'm black and I'm proud
and I don't have to be like you to live life out loud
Yea, I like fashion and I love shopping too
I love crazy hairdos and eating junk food
I don't have to be hip and be cool to be like you
So why don't you just shoo
I'm not second class
and yes, it's gonna last
I'm a girl with convictions
I'm not afraid to say no to restrictions

My beliefs go way deep
I'm not scared for them to show
Being me is who I am, it's what I do,
it's the way I wanna be
And I'm not like all the rest.

By: Orette [redacted]

There was, who I loved, a young dude
He wasn't polite, but quite rude
He ate with his hands
And straight out of pans
He was sloppy and messy and crude

By: Stephanie

This kid in detention was rotten
His parents had never forgotten
He broke down a wall
and made children fall
It won't be long til he'll serve 5 to 10.

By: Rosa

I know this girl named Nikki
When she eats she is very picky
She never eats meat
Or things off the street
She only eats food that is sticky

By: Sarah

Limericks

I know this bad kid in detention
His name is Tom, did I mention?
He pulled an alarm
Which caused people harm
He also fears retention!

By: Justin

There was a pitbull named Rex
He attacked anything marked with an "X"
Rex loved to bark
Run in the park
And everyday he ate tex-mex.

By: Justin

I'm glad to be done with testing
because MCAS is not interesting.
Thank goodness we're done
now we can do something fun...
stop all our whining and protesting.

By: Chelsea

There was a small kid named Fred
His father said go to bed
He went in his room
He tripped over a broom
Broke his neck and now Fred is dead

By: Akiem

Hello, my name is Fred
Yesterday I fell on my head
A dog broke my fall.
or maybe a ball
But now I think I'm dead

By: William

There once was a guy named Ping Pong
Who heard a giant ding dong
He went to the door
Then fell on the floor
And saw the ding dong was wrong

By: Roberto

How I Feel In My Room

My room is somewhere I can go to when I get mad.
When I get sad I go to my room.
I think about things and end up falling asleep.
My room is somewhere that I can calm down.
But I wish things were different.

I have pictures of my family on the wall.
My walls are white with two holes that I made when I kicked it.
I have a small room, small TV.
I share one dresser and my room with my twin sister.
We share one desk.
I'm usually bored but at least in my room
it's my private space.

Sixteen Acres is my home. It's peaceful and quiet there.
Neighborhood cats and dogs at my door
Hissing at my cats, Bam-bam and Princess.
Only Puerto Rican family on the street
Which makes our house uniquely cultural

I don't like my room because
it's small, not colorful, not fun
and not just my own.

By: Natasha




Love Can Change

My love for someone can be many things
changed for that person, my love can be...

Passionate love can be for one person
Strong love can change or stay the same.

When your heart's broken, it hurts a lot.
a heartbroken heart is ripped in half
Like a paper torn in two,
you feel it in the inside and it hurts
takes awhile to heal, like a paper cut.



Passionate love can be changed or
you just lose that
passionate love for one another
You end up making a mistake...
your love will change...

Your love can be many things--
It can change or stay just the same,
who knows which is better.

By: Natalie

New Born Flower

6 pounds, 3 ounces

19 inches of beautiful

It took 45 minutes

To arrive

Brown eyes

Light hair

Silky, smooth, small, yet adorable

Too huge hat, huge clothes, yet still adorable!

I hold her very gently--

Warm skin

So fragile, like a glass baby doll

I look at her as she looks at me!

She's color blind, like all babies at birth,

But not blind to how important she is to our family

She's my cousin and I love her!

By: Rosa

Be Somebody

In my life I want to succeed in my future
 In my life I want to reach my goals
 In my life I want to be successful at all times
 Not be a loser
 I want to be a winner
 In my life I want to be somebody

By: Jonathan

Sometimes When

Sometimes I'm mad
 when people take my pencils
 and my ideas
 When people talk behind my back
 or are in my business

Sometimes I'm sad
 when I don't eat breakfast
 so I don't feel good
 When I get grounded
 and can't see my friends

Sometimes I'm Blue
 when things don't go my way
 When someone I care about is sick
 like how you feel with the Blues
 Sad and crying

Sometimes I'm black
 when I feel alone
 When people leave me out
 like a shadow
 hidden in the night

But always
 Someone comes to cheer me up
 talking to me about
 how to get rid of my problems

By: Edlian

Blue Sky

The sky is so blue
It is sad
It is fearless
Doesn't fear the great heights
It weighs a lot
That blue sky in the air

By: Gian [redacted]

Hopes & Dreams

I used to have many hopes and dreams
dreams of being an ice cream man
hopes of being a vet
I miss those days of big, kid dreams

Now I have but one dream
to be a Marine Biologist
I love the sea and everything in it...
So I got to do well in school.

By: William [redacted]



Middle School

**Bullying
Prejudice
People making judgments without knowing anything
Thinking it's all about them
Fighting people you don't know
Punching people in the face
Kicking people
Slapping
People thinking that the world is at their knees
I hope it'll all go away in high school.**

By: Justin

I am, I feel, I wonder, I dream

**I am curious and nice
I pretend to be a clown
I feel strong
but I worry.**

**I wonder when my dad will come home
I hear that it will be soon
I understand that if all goes well he'll come out
I want my mom and dad together again.**

**I dream my mom and dad will let me go with my dad
I touch my dad's hands
I worry that my dad won't come out
I try to dream it all into coming true.**

By: José

Personification Poems

Cheetah

Walking in the tall grass
waiting for prey
see my prey
Running 71 miles per hour
with my big jaws open
Bite it in the neck
until it dies
Tear it apart like there's
no more food in the world.

Go away to find a territory
One that doesn't belong to anyone else
Then I mark it, by hugging the tree
So other animals stay away

I take a nap
When I wake up, I'm thirsty
I look for water, found it
So I drink

When I find my territory
It's dark
So I slumber in the tree.

By: Wilma [redacted]

A Spent Dollar

I'm so sad,
I don't make many friends
I move from place to place
I'm in a guy's wallet
Folded, wrinkled, ripped
Careless people hurt me
I'm tired of moving around
I want to settle down
I want to be a friend
It's really dark!
Wait, I can see the light...
Here we go again.

By: William [redacted]

Baby

I'm sitting in my crib,
Looking at the sky
Looking at the sun
Looking at the birds go by.

I'm wondering when my mother will come,
And change my stinkin' diaper.
If she doesn't get here now,
I might cry or get hyper.

My mother is not coming,
And there's nothing else to see.
I'm ignored by my parents,
So I guess its nap time for me.

By: Christina [redacted]

Bubble

I was blown into the world, made of soap and water.
I float high, high to the sky.

How high I float I don't know
I see grass, people, houses, trees, clouds and the blue sky
reflecting in my glassy sphere.

I come in pairs when I'm blown too hard
I can be big or small.
My time is ending, I'm on the ground.
POP! I'm done.

By: Roberto [redacted]

Paper

Ripped, folded, wrinkled, torn, even thrown
 I hate how you treat me
 I feel deceived and I want to go home with my
 friends and family
 But guess what? Now I'm stuck
 I can't be put cuz I'm in pieces
 Maybe even shreds and bits
 Even maybe lit on fire
 I know people send me all over the world
 But I wanna find home where I could have
 reached the sky
 But now I only see the floor or they bring me
 threw me through an open door
 And hand me around
 What I hate even more is this girl writing on me
 Right now
GET THAT STUPID PENCIL OFF MY FACE!

By: Amanda [redacted]

The King of the Jungle

Prancing around
 like a king
 I see my prey
 A lovely gazelle
 This is my dinner
 I will attack to show dominance
 I leap forward and chase him
 I caught him! I sink my teeth in
 Blood gushing from my prey
 I fear nothing
 I look to the left and see my children
 Roaring, playing, fighting, biting
 Just like I taught them
 I am king of the jungle!

By: Akiem [redacted]

The Umbrella

When I'm outside I protect you from rain
 But what protects me?
 I'm not dry
 I feel neglected
 What about me, what about me?

 When the rain stops I'm soaked
 Thrown in the basement until the next time

 Blown away - topsy turvy
 WHHHHHHOOOOOOAAAAA!
 Crazy, upside down, inside out

 When I shield the sun I sweat
 I'm dizzy, tired and nauseous

 Feel alone when lost
 Grateful when found
 I need love
 An umbrella's life is hard

By: Diamond [redacted]

Aggressive Football Force

I'm in the grass. Come to think of it, I was passed. I feel strong force on me. The center gets me to another force. It's like I'm getting pulled. I can't get away. Next thing you know I'm thrown in the air like a cannon. I was passed into an aggressive force. In his hands it's like I'm getting sucked into a tornado. Then it's like I'm getting struck by lightning when the opposition tackles as the shoulder pad strikes. I'm on the ground once again. Just over the end zone.

By: Jamal [redacted]

A Basketball's Story

Dribble, dribble, dribble
swish
Bouncing high in the air
ready to get rebounded
spinning back and forward,
being dribbled by other players,
smashing on the backboard,
going through the net,
being slam dunked,
being shot from the three-point line,
half court, they shoot me up,
three seconds on the clock...
swish,
they win the game!
because of me.

By: Leo [redacted]

Brainy

Always working, never taking a break, expecting a challenge, it always comes
Breakfast is good for me.

Hopefully everyone has one of me, even if they act like they don't.
I have wrinkles and lobes, spheres and sides.

Thoughts run through me...too much to handle...I can't take it! I get a headache.
Even though I'm protected by a hard shell, the skull, I can still get hurt. My buddy, the heart, helps me stay alive.

The headache goes away and I go back to class.
I concentrate. I got it! Chelsea passes her MCAS because of me.

By: Chelsea [redacted]

Bat

I'm all different colors and used to play a game.
For an official game, I'm mostly brownish color, made of ash and maple wood.
Around my barrel, I've got a maximum diameter of 2.75"
The game I usually play is baseball.
I've gotten swung by famous people...
Damon, Ruth, Youklis, Ramirez, Big Poppy...
I always have a headache because I get thrown around.
I have a smooth handle that people can hold to swing me.
I'm on a street corner, backyard, field, or on the biggest diamond, in the greatest stadium in the country.

By: Selena [redacted]

Fiona, My Cat

I get trampled on,
ouch! that was my tail
I don't like children very much
they're too rough with me
Like to cuddle up and be warm
eat out of a bowl
but the food is so nasty.
At least I have food,
used to be a stray.

Some people like to dress me
I think it's so uncomfortable,
those silly shirts and sweatshirts...
I'm not here for a fashion show
I'm here to be loved and cared for

That's why at the end of the day
all I like to do is cuddle up to my Stephanie
and be petted until I sleep.

By: Stephanie

Sister, Linnea

I whine, I cry, I bite
Me and my sister always fight
I'm a real follower
I'm a false borrower
I have a real big attitude
I'm really rude.

My sister is a tattle-tale
She makes me want to wail
Tell me why she hates me so
I really want to know.

My big sister's really mean
When I come in her room...
her senses are really keen.
I have to crawl up the stairs
but I don't think she really cares.

I'm his baby girl
and we have matching pearls
I'm daddy's favorite, though
But shh, he doesn't want her to know.

By: Danielle

Salt Water Crocodile

Splash in water, searching for prey, hiding
from predators,
nose and eyes out of the water,
slithering out of the water
my tracks follow me as I
lay eggs.
Back in water, eating my prey,
I am prehistoric, a reptile of fright
Enormous, five or six feet,
nearly extinct,
strong tail to whip into the death roll.
A machine.
Wait for my babies,
me, by myself, surrounded by
males fighting for me.
Sit in the sun for a little bit.
I am cold-blooded, scaly and rough.
Catch another prey, a young deer.
I am feeding my five surviving babies.
I am amazing, but wild...
a saltwater crocodile.

By: José

Being My Dogs

I have good people that take care of me
so I have to protect them, keep them safe
from any danger.
They feed me when I'm hungry
Love me and I love them back.

By: Shandaliz

The Basement

The basement is nice and cold
I go there even if I'm not told
Thank God there is no mold
This is where I wash, dry and fold
Letters on the computer are wide and bold
This is the room I claim to hold
This room is worth gold.

The room is not old
In here there are great stories to be told
One day after another the for sale sign said sold!

This is where I play games
Like runescape
American Dad vs. Family Guy
Or World of War craft.

This is where I can talk to people
Instant messaging
Awesome e-mails to family or friends
Myspace comments
Over the phone
in silence.

I wish my Xbox 360 was there
With Halo 3
Marvel Ultimate Alliance
Forza Motor sport 2.

I listen to music without
annoying voices surrounding me
Noisy reggaeton
Hip hop
Rap
R&B
With the volume at max.

By: Justin [REDACTED]

Scary Dreams

Last night I found a creepy monster under
my bed

The monster had a manly voice

But he was silly and orange.

He had an awful stench,
and an enormous body, rough skin.

That monster smelled like a dead fish under
the summer sun.

I started to run and he chased me outside
It was scary because he glowed in the dark.

Shortly he started to collect some butter-
flies

Then he began to bake the rain outside.

After he tried to eat the logs outside.

So I started to run and he caught me
Yet he thought we were playing a game
Earlier, the next day, I found out that it
was all a scary dream.

By: Joi [REDACTED]



Me, Myself & I

I'm mad
I'm sad
I'm strong
I'm loved
I'm me, myself and I

When you bring me down
I feel like I'm in a hole.
I feel wrong.
I feel you think I'm someone I'm not.
I feel like you are talking about me.

But when I think about it all
I don't care.
I'm me, myself and I.
And that's
all I need.

By: Kiana [redacted]

When and If

When you are dreaming
there is love.

When you are hugging
there are kisses.

When there is gratitude
there is happiness.

When you are nice
there is romance.

If you are dramatic
there is fighting for love.

If there is bullying for love
there is hate and meanness.

By: Jonathan [redacted]

Fitting In

I'm new
have no friends yet
I see what people do
I do it too
They don't like my personality
I change to fit in
I'm a follower
Stuck between fitting in
And being me
What do I do?

I realize that I am who I am
Not anyone else
That the people I follow
Aren't going anywhere in life
I change back to the real me
I find that people like me for me
Not how I act
I have true friends
don't have to stoop to other's levels
I shine like a diamond
great, because
I am me.

By: Diamond

Our Friendship

You are my best friend
The one I always defend
I'm here for you
Sometimes you're here for me, too
Our friendship can last
Through wind super fast
Nothing can tear us apart
Not even a broken heart
We've had our ups and downs
And acted like such clowns
But that doesn't matter
Our friendship can't shatter
Its way too strong
'Cause we worked on it so long
We've said good-bye so many times
And I've written so many rhymes
We've both made many mistakes
Still our friendship never breaks
I hope it goes on for years
With no more nighttime tears
It's been eight months straight
and neither of us has said the word hate
This proves that no one and nothing can rip
our friendship.

By: Danielle

Lonely Life

I feel alone.
No one ever talks to me.
I don't eat.
All I do is sleep.
I feel left out.
Can't go outside.
I barely see my parents.
I have no friends.
Every day I want to cry.
I wait for my problems to go by.
All the things in the past I let go.
I think about the days I had fun
that was with my teachers.
PLEASE
let things get better!

By: Brandon



Drug Dealers

Drug dealers: do u no da damage u causin?
If they see what ur doing
Den the people will want to smoke, sniff al dat
Yeah, u make money
but u makin' kidz sick doin dat

Me, I would
Hunt u down and gut u like a fish
D***! U see, kids are killen dere selves cuz of drugs
Dey are - thinkin
hey - it's cool, let's do it
Der's a dealer down da street - lez go - yeaaaaaaah!

U see - if kidz do that
den dere either hooked, shot, dead,
Das not da way it should be, bro
please stop
Cuz instead of kids playin on those playground bars
they'll end up behind dem.

By: Eddie

Drugs

Something you should not do - drugs
it's called taking risk
the route that you're going
should turn the right way.
Some, or should I say many, people in my family
did drugs until
they turned themselves around.

I feel
sad about people that do drugs
helpless because I can't change the way they act
can't help them get off drugs
a rollercoaster that people get on, but can't get off

Take some advice from me, your friend
I might not know you,
I might never have seen you,
But don't try, don't start sniffin'
stay positive - it's the right thing to do.

By: Joi



My Life Would Like to Meet Yours

Since kindergarten I was the clown
I don't know why but I started
Saying funny things
And I got a reaction, and I liked it

But when I get home the world becomes grey
When that menace, the drugs, got in my life they thought
I did it but the older one confessed
All I wanted was an "I'm sorry" but was never put to rest

Feel like punching walls
I want to run away
But where would I go?
What would I do?

My mom says "why are you so ticked, Eddie?"
Uh oh, what should I do?
I say "the reason I'm so ticked mom, it's really sorta you...
You're never home, but when you are, you're with your boyfriend."
The time we spend together is the highlight of my life.

Always second best, always living with other people's mistakes.
Never feeling like what I want is possible.
Hearing "no" when on occasion I'd like "yes"
Some people don't know what it's like to be like me
And if you do, I'd like to meet you.

By: Eddie

The World

The world is where we live
We sleep, eat, run, and who knows what else we do?
Babies are born every three seconds
People get one year older every 365 days, leap year every four.

We go to school, work, or stay at home
Some people rich, some poor, some just enough to get by
Some people live in mansions, some in apartments, some in houses, some in cardboard boxes.

Living with diseases
People smoking
People getting shot
The world is coming to an end.

Global warming needs to go or
All the loved ones will be gone, too
Soldiers at war
Some gone missing, some hurt, some still living, some dead.

There still is racism, no slaves, but racism
So many factories polluting the air
So many cars polluting the air
So many people polluting the water.

There's an upgrade, a hybrid car
Maybe one day there will be a hybrid type of everything
Maybe people will be smart and stop killing the world
They think it's nothing but it is like committing suicide.

The world will retaliate
You don't take care of it, it won't take care of you
It'll come back and get you
Like karma.

My Hope, My Dream

**My hopes and my dreams
they may come true**

**I dream and I hope and
you may never know**

**I enjoy the images in my head
They make me move ahead**

**I dream to be a veterinarian and,
I hope to be the best**

**I just want to live the rest and that's a
Hope that will never end**

**I dream to save the rest and that's a
Promise to all of you ahead**

**I may be 12 but that's just
how I am**

**I care for others and I hope
They feel the same**

**I may also dream to be myself
I do not want to change the way I am**

**Not my hair
Not my toes
Not my nose
Not anything at all.**

By: Shariah K. [redacted]

The Way It Is

**Hard
Sensitive life
Loving, caring family
Sweet, funny friends
Cute, adorable cats
My life is so
Confusing**

**And I'm not even half way through
Quarter of the way through,
Fifth of the way through,
Sixth, Seventh maybe?**

**I want to start out new
but I can't
because I have too many people
who love me
the way it is.**

By: Suzanne [redacted]

Love is Something Special but Sometimes You Know it is Fake!!!

Love is something special...
Sometimes it's puppy love
But when you really fall in love...
Ahhhhhhhhh!

Once you fall, and the deeper you fall
You know you can get hurt
That boy can hurt you.
Next thing you know it...
You end up falling for his lies
Over and over again
You end up feeling bad
Just want to let go of that passionate pain.

Friends give you advice
I take that advice and then regret it...
People say "oh, break up with him"
You might do it, make a mistake

If you fall for him again
You get his hopes up and yours
Then he might think "oh, maybe I can have her again"...

So when you fall in love
Be sure that his love is true and not false
Make sure that he proves to you that his love is real
Not fake like a kid's game of make-believe

You can take it...love
You can make it...love
You just can't fake it...love.

By: Natalie

Grandma's Life Quilt

I sit in my rocking chair,
Listening to sweet music,
Staring out my foggy window.

Sewing my life quilt,
I think years back, when I
was younger, stronger, playful
and very flexible.
I start sewing, and
thousands of stitches later...

I'm done, I package it and
Mail it to my granddaughter.
I'm done, I sit useless, asleep
My life is almost over.

By: Rosa

Princess Tarea

I am a princess
My mom is the queen
My friend is my servant
I rule the world and nobody can stop me
I am better than Elizabeth and all the princesses that
ever lived...they couldn't do the important things I ever did
One thing they did well was sit on their butts and be fed
They couldn't mop, sweep, or clean like I did
If you try to stop me, you're kicked to the back of the line
Cause I'm the number one girl in the universe
The hottest princess of them all
So, please leave me alone
At my feet, you'll fall.

By: Tarea [redacted]

Stupid Boy

I cry every time and it's the same
I'm tired of playing this little game
I can't wait around
To hear the same old sound
Yeah, you were my best friend
But I have to say it's the end
I kept on asking for another try
And it was hard to sit there and lie
I wanted to hurt you
But that is something I just can't do
I thought you were flawless
Now I'm like a cat but clawless
I thought my feelings were strong
Now I know I was wrong
I marked myself a fool
All because I thought you were cool
I said I would never be mad at you
But some things I say just aren't true
So now I'm mad
But I know you can't be sad
I can't cry anymore
On you I'm shutting the door
Now get away
This time you can't stay
My heart, it hurts, and it bleeds
And all the time, my mouth, it pleads
But I'm done
You've had your fun
You played with me like a toy
All because you're a stupid boy

By: Danielle [redacted]

He Will Never Be Forgotten

My grandfather was someone very important to me
Not because he was in my life, but because his memory is now
When I was only in my mom's belly my grandpa was alive
Knowing and loving my mom, my sisters, and the dream of me
But before I could meet him something happened:
something that I wished had never, ever happened.

He had left me all alone before he knew me and I knew him
I didn't lay on his lap, I didn't cry on his shoulder,
he didn't rock me or sing me songs
He left me crying and asking, "where is he?"
I will always remember he was great
I just wanted him to be there when I was crying
I'm sure that he wanted to be here, too
I wanted him to read me a bedtime story like
he did to my mom and to the others
But he is in a beautiful place, called heaven...
never forgotten.

By: Shariah

Dance

Dipping and turning like a fashion model
Putting her arms out like she is on a runway someplace
Twirling around on her toes like a ballerina with bad feet
She leaps into her daddy's arms!

By: Roberto

I know this boy in detention
Because he had lots of aggression
They said he was dumb
He called them a bum
Just to get more attention

By: E.J.

I know this bad girl in detention
Who always wants some attention
She always bugs me
and calls me ugly
But now she's up for suspension!

By: Joi

I'm glad to be done with testing
So much more time for resting
It was so boring
I almost started snoring
Because I was the one protesting

By: Danielle Johnson

I'm glad to be done with testing
When I go home I'll be resting
I'll run out of school
Go home where it rules
I really hate MCAS testing.

By: Akiem

More
Limericks

How to Plant a Seed

Before you start planning make sure you have a digging tool (small shovel),
A watering can (or a cup with water) and your seed.

First, you find a sunny spot to plant your seed.

Make sure that spot is not a spot
where animals or insects would eat the seed while it grows.

Now you are ready to plant. Start digging until the hole is about four or five
Inches deep. Put the seed in and cover it with the soil you dug up.

Finally, water the soil with water and make sure the soil is not soggy wet.

After that you wait

you are set to let your seed to grow, grow, and grow!

By: Christina

Microphone

I have a headache

I get yelled in all the time

Spit comes at me like bullets

I feel broken like I have no use.

I make the people sound good.

And if I was not there they would sound TERRIBLE and quiet.

That is why I am always there for you.

But after a long day I put

my head down to rest

But I can't get too happy

Because I still have a long day tomorrow.

By: Raven



Even Though You Hurt Me

When he smiles I laugh
When he leaves I worry
He hurts me when he's not even around,
I can't wait to hear his lovely sound,
Please don't lie in my face,
I get that enough.

Don't say you're coming home because you
DON'T live here
I love you a lot, but don't come with none of the stuff
You came home yesterday
And you looked at me and said "how you doing punk?"
I had so much anger in me
but I still smiled.

When you left the house tears were in my eyes,
But I wouldn't dare to cry,
You're my best friend, the one I will always trust,
My heart hurts like a knife going through it,
I have nothing else to say...because you
take my breath away.

By: Jaslee M.

How to Make Pizza

Take the bread dough
from the freezer
Roll it out
Throw it in the air
It lands on the counter
Fingers pinch the ends
So you have a nice crisp crust
Spread the sauce
Crumble the cheese
Toss the pepperoni
Bake it in the oven 360 degrees
Wait 30 minutes
Take it out
Let it cool down
Eat, eat and eat some more
Enjoy!

By: José

My Brother

Big. Mean. Scary
Loves to fight
Never goes to school
Gets me in trouble
Acts gothic
Not scared of anything or anyone
Big. Mean. Scary
My brother.

By: Joseph [redacted]

How to Eat a Sandwich

Bite
Chew
Chew
Chew
Swallow
Bite
Munch
Munch
Swallow
Yum.

By: Will Jarosz

Problems in School

Kids are mean
They do graffiti in the bathroom
They put gum in the water fountain
They throw crayons, markers, and other things at people
They cuss everyday
They take peoples' things
They put locks in the bathroom
They use their cell phones in class
They threaten people
They harass people
They should stop before they go to jail

By: Gian [redacted]

How to Tackle in Football

Read the opponent's moves
Run to him quickly
Breakdown, get steady, and take your stance
Put your shoulder down as fast as your can
(I use my left, Teddy Bruschi uses his right)
Then get your feet moving
follow your way to the ground
get up, put your hands in the air with victory
get back in the game.

By: Jamal [redacted]

How to Write a Poem

I am very good in poetry
I make all my words rhyme
I hardly ever take a break
I write poetry all the time.

When you want to write a poem
You brainstorm your ideas
When you don't get in right
Please don't shed a tear.

When you're done with your ideas
start putting them in words
Think of a clever title
HMMMM, maybe "Birds"

Start to write your poem
then type it if you're able
Then you'll have a poem
to put on your table.

By: Diamond [redacted]

We Found a Poem

Magical slimy snakes
Share the moonlight today
That extremely never
Shows how safe green magic
can be

By: Danielle Johnson &
Amanda

Adjective Poem

Chilly, slimy, forest
Noisy, swooping owl
Squealing as it tumbles
Down into the slimy cold
river

By: Suzanne &
Roberto

Fishing for a Poem

Freshly flown wishes
Quick and wild
Usually go sky-high
But suspiciously rocketing
Deep to the ocean
Becoming someone else's treasure.

By: Eddie & Mrs. Kelleher

Headline Poem

Odor
If you stink
take a bath.

Soap 'n water,
'n hit the shower!

Ahhhhh, clean.

By: Selena Rosa
, and Chelsea

Two Raccoons at Night

There was a light - I walked up to it and
There was a mysterious raccoon perched
On a cliff like a statue
From somewhere, suspiciously
another raccoon came
Its eyes started glowing in the foggy night
I followed and it started speeding up
Then I quickly ran after it
All of a sudden it disappeared
Into a hole in the tree
A clever bandit was he

By: Natalie & Annielu

True Life

School is all about drama,
Love and true people.

The streets bring us close and apart,
Home, what is home if you don't have
people to say "I love you?"

I thought adults were supposed to teach us
right, but no, Ricans and many other
cultures get taught differently.

In my family, yeah, people have great jobs but
I'm not blind to see what goes on,
I know my uncles are not the worst
people but yeah, I know
what goes on when they're not around.

Stop trying to act like I'm five, I'm a pre-teen,
and I know about drugs, sex, and failure...

In my family they say finish school, I ALREADY
know better but look at my role models.

By: Jaslee

Negrta

Fuzzy, cuddly
Loving, caring
Black little baby
I love you so
Where are you? Where
did you go?

Please come back
Come back to me
When she left my heart
broke
My heart shattered like a
broken window of glass

I love you
You love me
I miss you
Come back my black,
baby girl.

By: William



My Life

I'm brave and strong and athletic and quick
I can fight, I can run, I can tackle, I can flip.
When you look at me you may see someone mean
But what I really am inside is rarely seen.

Happy thoughts I can reveal
But uncontrollable anger I feel.
That's when annoying people get in my way
But if you hurt my friends, you'll have to pay.

Trusting people can be hard for me
But it's my life right now and all I see.
Sixth grade for me can be really tough
I've got to go through it, even though it's rough.

I am a person worthy of admiration
And hate to cause friends frustration.
It may take longer for me to grow on you
Once it happens, we'll be friends who are true.

Sometimes I can be blue. Can you?

By: T.J. [REDACTED]

How to be a Couch Potato

Don't do anything
That's what I do
To be a couch potato
Wouldn't you like to be one too?
It is very easy
Just sleep, sleep, sleep
It's a very bad habit
Your parents don't want you to keep.

By: Annielu [redacted]

The Game Ball

I'm sick of tough people kicking me to the end zone.
Going to the goal, being thrown on the ground.
I'm sick of wide people who keep on passing me around
I can't pull back from the hard throw
Players keep soaring me through the air
to get to another end zone.
I'm exhausted.
I want to rest in the case with my family
and all the other trophies I've won.

By: Justin [redacted]

Being Air Force 12 Jordans

People stepping on me.
Getting bought fresh out of the store.
People wearing me, walking when I'm on.
Getting me dirty.
I'm black and gold.
I'm on someone's feet.
I'm the best sneakers out there,
a nice pair.
People looking at me in envy,
getting me wet,
getting creases in me,
running with me.
Inspired by the greatest player of all time.

By: Kyler [redacted]

What's Happenin'

Just gotta show the world for a second what it's like out there

Da world is cold

No one cares about nothing but money

Rich people don't know what it's like to sit and cry
about when your life ain't going so great

People don't help you when you're stuck in a problem

Even I

sit back where no one can see me and I cry myself to sleep
thinking about what it'd be like if I really lived a better life

Kids droppin' outta school because they feel like they can't do it
and got nothin' to live for

Kids born into rich lives have never had to see their mother cry

She don't know I've seen her cry about what goes on

Breaks my heart

She don't know that I know

She don't know I've seen her

People killing themselves over something stupid

Never realizing what they leave behind

The big problem is no one's doing nothing about the problems
in the world

Everyday, things never change

Maybe one day we'll learn.

By: Hunter

Love

Romance, flirting, everyone is in love
You may flirt with someone and you don't know it
You may blow a kiss - still that's flirting.
You may hug them then scream "I love him"
That's still flirting
You and the other person you flirt with are oblivious...
You won't know until other people notice and tell you.


No one can tell you not to love the guy
After all, it is in your mind
full of love and thoughts that are your own.
It's like I have two brains—
One for friends, family and school...
The other for you—
And that's all I think about.

By: Amanda 

Love, love, love, it's just love

Love, love, love, it's just love
I'm confused by one word called love
It hurts a lot
Something I know I can't hide from anyone
Is it that I'm scared? or maybe
it's that I'm confused about those who love me and
those who don't

Love, love, love, it's just love.

By: Natalie 

Ode to Natalie

Love...

Well love can be so many things
It can be passion, strong like, or just hate,
I hate everyone I know at this moment...
They just don't understand my situation

Right now the only person I trust and love is my
friend,

She's my best, best friend

I've lost trust in everyone that says they're my
"friends",

I hate all those people that play me,
on the other hand,

I love those people that stick beside me,
People that got my back 24/7

I hope sometime in the future

I can gain some love for the people I hate now
Till then I'm going to stay loving my only
friend,

My only true friend.

By: Annielu Arroyo-

Family Dreams

My extremely close family
Sits around the cheerful table
Talking together about dreams
Letting love soar to the sky
Like a proud owl on a night mission
Shining hope on my life
And filling my heart with
Love and laughter

By: Wilma

My Room

My room is nice and cold
when I am in my room I can be myself
when I am in my room I am invincible

I go on my laptop in my room
I play basketball in my room
I play video games
I like listening to music in my room
hip-hop, rap, R&B
My room is where I watch TV
Because I have the biggest screen TV

My room is where I spend all my time in
My room is where I can express myself

By: Kyler

Death & Drugs

Drugs are very bad for you
They kill your mind, your will,
Then your life
Your parents will cry
When you've died
Friends miss you, teachers too...
Parents and siblings miss you most.

If you do drugs you set a bad example
For little kids and
The younger version of you
Who once said no

You can be arrested for using 'cause
there's a stupidity to drugs.
Do not smoke.
Do not kill your lungs.
Choose breath, not death.

Look death in the eye
And say no to drugs.
Otherwise, it's suicide.

By Akiem [redacted]

Issues

Issues
We all got 'em
Most of them happen in a hatred place
called school
Disrespect
Dishonor
Inappropriate things happen
He said/she said has got to stop
It's killing us inside
Teasing, bullying, all types of things
Boys are sexist
Make girls feel bad because they are in full shape
Or if they're not
Does it really matter?
No
We should treat everyone with the same respect
that we want them to treat us with
It's like livin' in hell already
Even teachers have issues
They got problems and take it out on us
They disrespect us as well as we disrespect them
Fighting
happens all the time
Why?
'cause you heard your name in a conversation
'cause you heard someone was talking about you
Vandalism
Do you have to make yourself known?
Is it that serious?
Now me, I try to control my issues
It's hard
but I try.

By: Diamond [redacted]



Middle School Friends

Middle school can be fun if you make it
If you come in acting like you're better than
everyone
Then you might not have any friends
You'll feel left out and you won't like that
You'll get sad.

So this shall be a message to you:
if you want to have friends
You have to
not like them
for what they can do
but for who they are.

By: Da'Quan

Great Grandmother

One day she found herself in a different place
It was not like home
It seemed like every one there was
OLDER

I don't feel like I belong here
Everyone has special needs
I guess I am one of them
I do not see my daughter everyday
or my grandkids
I sleep on this small bed
Hear people yelling everyday
Don't get café in the mornings
It feels different now
but this is what happens to you
when you get older.

Getting older is not a bad thing but
you will miss everything
When you decide that you want to, let go
I love you
But please don't do it now,
just hold on a little longer
till I'm older.

By: Raven



I Am

**I am intelligent and considerate.
I wonder what babies think.
I hear a wolf howling in the dark.
I see a wolf running in the woods.
I want a vanilla milkshake.
I am intelligent and considerate.**

**I pretend to run.
I feel someone standing behind me.
I touch a hand on my shoulder.
I worry about when my parents will die.
I cry when I think about my lost ones.
I am intelligent and considerate.**

**I understand that school is very important,
and drugs are very bad for you.
I say that my education is most important.
I dream about being a game maker.
I try my hardest.
I hope my parents never die young.
I will do what is necessary to succeed.
I am intelligent and considerate.**

By: Robert

Bullies

**Bullies have a lot of aggression
make other people feel depressed
Bullies stalk other people
They also annoy other people
always find something to make fun of
They all have issues
Bullies need to stop
Before they get in real trouble
Before they go to jail.**

By: Gian



Strong Love

Love is strong
You can't say you love someone until you feel a connection
Some people think love is a joke or a game

Now me, I have never been in love...I want to
But I am afraid I will get hurt

I see other girls that are in love
But before you know it the boy broke up with her
And she is crying over him

This is how I see it
A boy is no one to cry over
There are plenty of boys out there

You lose one
And pick up another

By: Shamiyah

Babies Rule

Feed me
wah wah wah
I spit, I drool, I fart, I barf,
I make chocolate in my pants
I dance dance dance.

I cry
when I see my sister's face
I eat my toes- they have a bad taste.
I'm wearing a bib
Why is my mom is calling me Eddie?

I'm crawling
on the floor
and I think to myself
oh right...I'm a baby

By: Eddie [redacted]

Friendship

It's a real important thing, friendship
Friends are people that you have around
to have fun with
You share memories with your friends
I have many, and I treat them the same
as I want them to treat me, nice
I am nice to them

They help me when I am in tough situations
true friends never talk about you behind your back
I hang around my friends all the time
Especially in school where I have a lot of friends
I talk to my friends all the time in school and at home
We go places together
I will always support my friends when they are feeling down
I have stuff in common with my friends
that's why they're so important and so is friendship.

By: Kyler [redacted]

Feel Like I'm In the Way

I feel like I am in the way
like a big old cat
that lays all day
By as time goes by, I will lay
I just have to say you're in my way
and I just say, "go away."

By: Tiffany Amber [redacted]

Feelings on the ceiling

Where I spend most of my time is my room.
I sit there and stare at my ceiling and I see all my feelings there.
I think of what I could do but nothing comes to mind.
I wait there until my mom calls me for dinner.
Smell my mom's delicious Spanish food.
Think about my family.
Look at all my pictures.
Think about what people said about me.
The bad things that have happened.
Maybe even cry sometimes.
Sing to myself because there is no one there to listen.
I always feel blue when I am in my room.
Listen to my brother jump all around.
Hear my mom yell at my brother to "STOP JUMPING".
Do homework.
See piles of clothes all over the place.
Do my hair.
Bang on my wall when I get mad.
Listen to the storms outside.
And in my mind.

By: Raven

Safe in My Room

A canopy with red sheets and curtains
My very important radio always plays reggae
On my walls I have Mickey Mouse, Don Omar, Scarface
My Family pictures and friends pictures stuck in my mirror
and stuck in my heart.
A Puerto Rican Flag over my bed
Not too neat and not too messy!

A book shelf full of memories.

- Books
- Photo Albums
- Favorite movies
- Home Videos
- Diary

Plenty of space for friends

- A futon
- A trundle

Lots of clothes

- And personal things too
- A phone, computer, video games and TV, too

I like my room because if I'm upset

I can close the door - and cry
and only my walls will hear.

I feel safe in my room .

By: Angie



Walk

Life is a journey, taking you on a ride with an unknown end. Like a walk that is a thousand miles. On that walk you make your dreams come true and never give up. Just keep walking and you'll fulfill your hopes and dreams.

By: Tiffany Amber [REDACTED]

My Life

Hard, complicated, and dramatic
a place without a railing for me to hold on to

Many hypocritical people
not many things or people for me to lean on

My neighborhood is a place
where you don't want to live

People everywhere doing bad things
a place where people don't know how
to forgive and forget

But I learned the hard way
and it wasn't very pretty

I have challenges in life
but I know I can overcome those challenges
in my life.

By: Orette [REDACTED]

Colophon

Printed on 100# Gloss Text
Cover: 100# Silk/Satin Cover
Bindery: Saddle stitched
4/4 color, CMYK inks

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Other headings: Party font, 36 point
Cover text font: Hoefler Text

Watercolor art done as 12" x 9" originals by
the students of 6 Sea House, whose original
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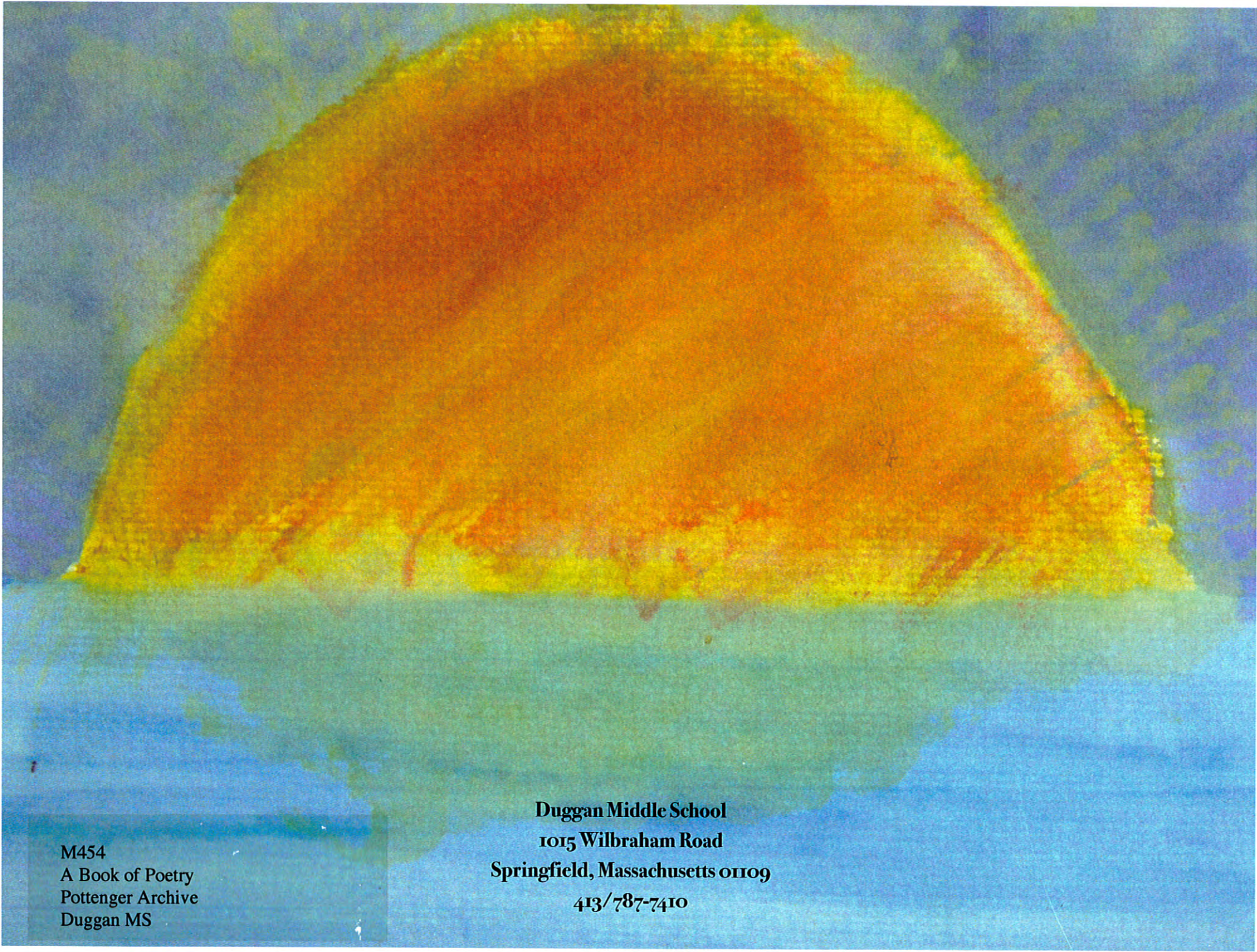
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From Mrs. Kelleher

I applaud all the students who have the willing-
ness and enthusiasm to learn about, study and
analyze a variety of poetry, and then have the
courage to write, edit, share, and revise their
work again to present it in this publication.
Words have a permanence when published like
this and the insights of the students are amaz-
ing, revealing, and worthy of a large audience
who is willing to listen.

As an expeditionary learning school, our phi-
losophy is to learn while doing, and then to
build community through our work and pres-
ent our products beyond our school, to the
community we live in.

I appreciate each and every reader of this book
who is willing to listen to the impassioned and
powerful words of our children. Thank you so
much.



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