

Kids of Poetry

by
GCCS
First
Grade

Spring
2004



A Silly Poem

By Zhanna

A girl clown is going to school to learn how to do tricks.
A talking monkey girl is her teacher.
She teaches her how to balance a ball on her head.
The girl clown learns everyday. She gets better and better.
The girl clown is now ready to join the circus.
“Thank you,” said the girl clown to her teacher.
“You’re welcome my smart student,”
said the monkey girl teacher.
“Keep up the good work!”

My Name Poem

By Zhanna

Z – Zebras are my favorite animals
H – Happy girl
A – Angels I like
N – “No jumping on the bed” is what my mommy said
N – Nice to my mom
A – Apples I like to pick and make apple pie

A How-to Poem

By Zhanna

How to make the leaves dance:
Tickle them with a feather
Put water on them
Show them how to
Put a bug on them
Play jazz music that makes me feel like dancing

I Am Poem

By Zhanna

I am a book. Don't rip me.
I am a clock. Don't hit me.
I am a pencil. Don't chop me.
I am a playground. Don't break me.
I am a heart. Use me softly.

My Senses Poem

By Zhanna

I see bushes and sharp branches.
I taste grass. It tastes good.
I smell beautiful flowers. They smell like perfume.
I touch trees that feel still and strong.
I feel a bumpy rock – hard and brave.
I love the outside. Do you?

A Silly Poem

By ShaMiiah

The policeman is fighting the chicken in the arena.
It is daytime.
The policeman is mean.
The chicken is mad.
The policeman wins the fight.
The audience says, "BOOOOO".
The policeman is meaner.
The chicken gets madder.
They fight again.
The chicken wins.
The audience says, "HOORAY".

My Name Poem

By ShaMiiah

S – Stars twinkle like me
H – Home - I like to play there
A – Ate pizza yesterday
M – Maya is my friend
I – I am good at riding my bike
I – I am good at fixing toys
A – Apples I eat all the time
H – How do you play?

A How-to Poem

By ShaMiiah

How to make brownies:
 Crack the eggs
 Mix the mix with the eggs
 Bake
 Eat them all with my sister!

I Am Poem

By ShaMiiah

I am a CD.
If you scratch me, I will not play.
I am a book.
I have letters and words everywhere.
I am a computer.
I love everybody to play games on me.
I am a school.
Children come to me to learn.

My Senses Poem

By ShaMiiah

I see trees and flowers.
I smell grass.
I touch rocks.
I hear sounds of wind...swish.
I feel good making crafts from nature.

A Silly Poem

By Mariely

The guitar is playing the drums in the museum
at night because he was bored.
His strings come out and he taps on the drum.
The drum begins to sing badly. It is bad music.
The night guard enters and tells them to "Stop it."
The drum yells back, "I thought no one was here.
I was just practicing."

A Silly Poem

By Mariely

The policeman is in the hospital drinking root beer in the toilet.
He didn't want anybody to see him or he would get in trouble.
Then someone had to go in the bathroom and he got caught!

My Name Poem

By Mariely

M - Maybe a singer
A - August is my birthday
R - Rabbits are my favorite
I - I like heaven
E - Eat buffalo wild wings...yummy
L - Let's go out and play
Y - Yeah! Today is someone's birthday

My Senses Poem

By Mariely

I see some leaves on the ground.
I taste sunshine. It is hot.
I smell the earth.
I touch the wind.
I feel the grass.
I hear the trees moving.
It is good to be outside.

A How-to Poem

By Mariely

How to put butter in my brother's hair:
Melt butter in the microwave
Put gloves on
Sneak in his room when he is sleeping
Pour the butter on his hair
When he sticks to his bed
Run away fast!

I Am Poem

By Mariely

I am a bag.
If you put a lot of things in me, I will break.
I am a paintbrush.
If someone was to use me, please don't break me.
I am a box.
I am holding a lot of books.
I am getting heavy.
I feel like I'm going to break.
I am a school.
Children learn math, reading and writing in me.
I feel good when people are in me and having fun, learning.

A Silly Poem

By Katera

Africa was reading a book on the couch to a small cat.
The book was the "Dora Explorer at the Beach" book.
"Beautiful," said the cat. "I like Dora too."

A How-to Poem

By Katera

How to go to college and be smart:
 Find and read lots of books
 Study hard
 Work hard
 Listen to my teacher

My Name Poem

By Katera

K – Kittens are my favorite animal
A – Apples are what I like to eat
T – Talking with my friends about tomorrow
E – Eating macaroni and cheese
R – Running to my aunt to get a hug
A – Aunt Anika plays with me and it is fun

A How-to Poem

By Katera

How to be a good friend:
 Say sorry
 Share
 Play together
 Speak nice
 Give lots of hugs

A Silly Poem

By Haley

The policeman is swimming in the pond
first thing in the morning
because he wanted to find some money to buy a ring.
He didn't find the money
because he got eaten by a shark in the pond!
The shark was kissing a frog.
The frog screamed "Yikes."
The shark said, "I have a crush on you.
I don't want to eat you."
The frog said, "You are crazy."
The policeman, inside the shark said,
"Hey I found the ring."

My Name Poem

By Haley

H – Happy I am today
A – Always eating apples
L – Like the weather today – it is sunny and so am I
E – Everybody is part of this earth
Y – "You are terrific" – I hear all the time

A How-to Poem

By Haley

How to be a good friend:
Buy ice cream for your friends
Buy them a toy
Invite them over for your birthday
Draw them a picture
Invite them over to your house

A Picture

By Haley

I am a picture of a flower.
I want someone to put more details on me.
I am lonely.
Someone has to draw me in an ocean of flowers.
Then I will have many friends to play games with.

My Senses Poem

By Haley

I see the grass. It sparkles like the sun.
I taste the wind on my tongue and it tastes like air.
I touch the dirt. It feels like a piece of grass.
I feel the bumpy rocks under my feet.
I hear birds whistling happy songs.
Nature brings us many things to do in this wonderful world.

A Silly Poem

By Derrick

The jaguar was fighting the lion in the jungle yesterday.
The lion hit the jaguar.
The jaguar was eating everything.
The lion got mad.
The lion walked away to another jungle.
The lion had plenty to eat.

My Name Poem

By Derrick

D – Dragons are my creatures
E – Eggs are my favorite food
R – Riding my bike on my driveway
R – Really mad when my sister plays game-box without me
I – I am good at gymnastics
C – Camille is my sister
K – Kite flying is the best

A How-to Poem

By Derrick

How to stop my sister from singing in the shower:
 Tell her to be quiet
 Pull the string for the slime to fall out of a bucket on her
 Turn the water off
 Put a worm in the shower
 Tap her with a stick

I am Poem

By Derrick

I am a kite.
I am the American flag.
I am a dinosaur.
I am a book.
I am blinds on the window.
I am the easel to write on.
I am a school.

My Senses Poem

By Derrick

I see beautiful plants.
I smell beautiful plants.
I touch beautiful plants.
I taste beautiful plants.
I feel beautiful plants.
I am a beautiful plant!

A Silly Poem

By Collin

A zebra is skateboarding with a clown.
It is sunny out and they are hot.
They begin to fight over who is the best.
The clown said, "I'm the best."
The zebra said, "No, I am."
They talk to each other in an angry voice.
Another tiger said, "Stop fighting, you are both the best.
The best clown and the best zebra."
Now they are all friends.

A How-to Poem

By Collin

How to stop my sister from putting makeup on:
Throw my sister's makeup in the garbage
Throw my sister's mirrors out...all 13 of them
Put a bug in her makeup
Put her makeup on her head
Hide the makeup with my blankets on my bed
I do not put makeup on - I hate makeup!

I Am Poem

By Collin

I am a pencil.
I want to be sharpened.
I am a book.
I want someone to read me.
I am a table.
I want someone to eat on me.
I am a marker.
I want someone to draw with me.
I am a library.
I want children to read in me.

My Name Poem

By Collin

C - Cuddly – that’s what my mom says I am
O - Octopus – I saw one in the ocean once
L - Loving my mom
L - Loving my dad
I - I am strong and smart
N - Nice to my friends

My Senses Poem

By Collin

I see bushes – green and prickly.
I taste air and it is gross.
I smell flowers - sweat.
I touch dirt and mud - squishy.
I feel grass – long and skinny.
I hear birds singing a song.
Outside where the garden is,
that is where you will find these things.

A Silly Poem

By TreMaine

The clown is playing with the blue cheese ball.
The clown put the blue cheese ball
on his nose so he could join the circle.
But all the other clowns asked,
“What are you doing with that?”
“I am playing with it,” said the clown.
The other clowns said,
“You can’t play with the blue cheese ball.
You have got to be funny.
The clown dropped the ball.
The clown then squashed it.
He had stepped on his lunch.

A How-to Poem

By TreMaine

How to make my brother and sister mad:
Put a fishbowl on their heads with water in it
Take their bike and hide it in a tree
Put them on the roof and drop them in the chimney
Put on my sister’s clothes and go in the shower
Get a lion from the circus
and put it in the closet to scare them

My Name Poem

By TreMaine

T - Truthful
R - Respectful to my parents
E - Extra kind
M - My toys are special
A - A good boy
I - I am smart
N - Never steal
E - Expert at Art

A Silly Poem

By ShaMar

The clown is skateboarding in the sky.
He wanted to fly to the sun.
He is silly and thinks he can bring the sun down.
When he touches the sun, he burns his hand. Ouch!
The sun laughs.
The clown jumps down and goes back to the circus.
The sun shines bright in the sky.

My Name Poem

By ShaMar

S – Shaunda is my grown-up cousin
H – Happy about getting a new house
A – Aaron is my brother
M – My mom is a great cook
A – An expert at cutting paper
R – Ready to go on vacation

A How-to Poem

By ShaMar

How to make my big brother stop talking on the phone:
Cut the phone line
Tell him there is a bug on his back
Make him eat dirt on an Easter egg
Put poison ivy on the phone
Put a prickly bush near the phone

My Senses Poem

By ShaMar

I see flowers.
I taste leaves.
I smell the sweet grass.
I touch plants.
I feel sticky.
I hear wind blowing.

I Am Poem

By ShaMar

I am a computer.
I want people to type words on me.
I am paper.
I want a boy to draw on me.
I am a pencil.
I want someone to sharpen me.
I am a brick wall.
I want someone to make me strong.
I'm a school.
I want people to learn in me.

A Silly Poem

By Marcus

The carpenter was fighting the pig
over who would want the farm.
They were on the road.
The pig was afraid because the carpenter was a strong man.
The carpenter was a little afraid because
he thought the pig would throw mud on him.
A garbage truck was driving down the road.
The pig laid down as the truck ran over him. But, he was OK!
The pig and the farmer decided to share the farm.
They lived happily ever after.

My Name Poem

By Marcus

M – My mom loves me, Marcus

A - Apples are good to eat

R – Running is what I like to do

C – Curious is what I am

U – Unique – one of a kind

S - Silly sometimes

A How-to Poem

By Marcus

How to stop my sister from screaming:

I will put her upstairs in her crib

I will put her in the closet

I will take her drink away

I will put a stick in her shirt

I will put her outside

I Am Poem

By Marcus

I am a paper.

I want to lie down.

I am an eye.

I look at stuff.

I am an orange.

I want to be picked from a tree.

I am a pen.

I want to write.

My Senses Poem

By Marcus

I see the grass. It sparkles like a star.
I taste the leaf. It is sweet like apple pie.
I smell the dirt where the flowers grow.
I touch the bark on the tree – it is scratchy.
I feel the wind on my face, refreshing me.
I hear the people whispering nice things to each other.
Nature is fun!

A Silly Poem

By Jonah

The clown is fighting another clown
because they want to see who is the funniest clown.
They were boxing with pudding.
The clown on the left won because he was boxing really fast.
The clown on the right feels sad.
The clown on the left puts pudding on his head
and makes the other clown laugh.

My Name Poem

By Jonah

J – Jonah is my name
O – Only Dodd in the 1st grade
N – “No”, said my mom, “You can’t play your game-boy now”
A – A big fossil is what I found near the edge of a mountain
H – HO, Ho, Ho... I thought I heard Santa Clause

A How-to Poem

By Jonah

How to make my baby brother stop screaming:

I will make him laugh by making silly faces

I will shut off the lights

I will put him in his crib

I will give him a blanket

I will let him play with a toy

I am Poem

By Jonah

I am a book.

Do not rip me or else I will break.

I am a chair.

If you tip me, I will break.

I am an eye.

If you touch me, I will cry.

My Senses Poem

By Jonah

I see my reflection. It looks like me!

I taste grass. It is disgusting.

I smell pepper. It is cold.

I touch leaves. They feel bumpy.

I feel bark. It feels dirty.

I hear a bird singing, Tweet, tweet, tweet.

A Silly Poem

By Gena

The table is fighting with a clown
at the park because they were mad.
The clown ran away because he was scared.
The table screamed, "Go away", to the clown.
The clown said, "What did you say?"
The table said, "Can you please come back
and play with me?"
The clown said, "Ok."
And they played together.

My Name Poem

By Gena

G – Grow flowers is what I like to do
E – Elephants are my favorite animal
N – Never ending smile
A – Apples are juicy and I love to eat them

A How-to Poem

By Gena

How to get out of practicing the piano:
I want to take a shower now
I have to do my homework now
I am blind now
I play piano perfectly now
I am sick of practicing so take me to the doctor now!

My Name Poem

By Dakota

D – Dogs I like
A – Art I like and I am good
K – Katera is my friend
O – Oh! No! Ice cream I love
T – The Earth is our mother
A – Aurora is my friend

A How-to Poem

By Dakota

How to be an artist:
 Go to school
 Practice and practice
 Be good with art
 Listen to art
 Go to college
 Practice, practice and practice

Art

By Dakota

I am art.
I am fun.
I make people happy.
People love me.
Children learn from me.
Children like drawings.
I am art.

My Senses Poem

By Dakota

I see flowers and a dog.
I taste grass. It tastes like pizza.
I smell grass like flowers.
They smell like my mommy's perfume.
I touch flowers. They feel soft.
I feel roses and joy.

A Silly Poem

By Anastesia

The clown is writing with a tree
about living and working in a circus.
The tree wanted to write about his branches.
They decided to share their stories.
The clown learned how to write.
The tree learned how to make people laugh.
Each one learned from each other.

A How-to Poem

By Anastesia

How to dance like a ballerina:
 Point your toes
 Do a split
 Jump high in the air
 Bow

My Senses Poem

By Anastesia

I see flowers – pink, white, and purple
I smell plants – sweet smelling
I touch prickly stuff – Ouch
I hear birds singing “ I caught you” to the worms
I taste watermelon – it is so good
I feel like running around and being happy outside!

My Name Poem

By Anastesia

A – Adorable
N - Noisy
A – A good sister
S – Scared of storms
T – Talented at jump rope
E – Expert 1st grader
S – Serious about laughing
I – I do like to learn
A – Always smiling

A Silly Poem

By Alice

The zoo is eating puzzles first thing in the morning.
A tiger tap dances to Irish music.
An alligator takes babies for a walk.
An elephant practices being a clown.
A monkey goes to school to learn
about how to use the bathroom.
It is a puzzling day at the zoo.

My Name Poem

By Alice

A – April fools day is funny
L – Love me
I – I like ice cream
C – Cats – I love them
E – E is for the last letter in my name Alice

A How-to Poem

By Alice

How to make my sister annoyed:
Take her computer time
Pull her hair
Play the piano while she is watching TV
Stick my tongue out at her and leave it out
Tackle her in her bedroom

A CD

By Alice

I am a CD.
Please don't scratch me up.
If you do, I will be mad.
I won't like that.

A Printer

By Alice

I am a printer.
I print things out.
It will be colorful.
It is a picture.

A Key
By Alice

I am a key.
I unlock doors.
I am shiny blue and old.
I make a car start.
I am lost.
Do you know where I am?

My Senses Poem
By Alice

I see flowers - pretty
I taste rocks - nasty
I smell ants - dirty
I touch flowers - smooth
I feel little rain drops – happy
I hear trees blowing in the wind asking me,
“Are you enjoying your walk”?

My Senses Poem
By Maya

I see bluebirds flying in the air.
I taste nature. It tastes like flowers.
I smell the wind. It smells good.
I touch grass. It feels like rubber.
I feel trees. They feel happy.
I hear a woodpecker. It's picking at trees.

My Name Poem

By Maya

M – Mommy’s little girl

A – Adorable

Y – You love me

A – A good reader

Toy Horse

By Maya

I am a toy horse.

I like to run.

I like to feel my hair in the wind.

Will you play with me?

I am a toy horse.

A Silly Poem

By Maya

The bus is going to the mall
and shopping with her friends.

She buys some chairs for children to sit on.

She picks up the kids.

Then she drives them to school.

A How-To Poem

By Maya

How to put a wig on my cat:

Get a wig

Get the cat

Put the wig on her

Run away

Hide from the cat

My Senses Poem

By Julia

I see air on the ground blowing grass.
I smell leaves on the branches, relaxing.
I touch tall, smooth grass, green and fresh.
I feel the wind, safe and sound.
I hear woodpeckers pecking on a tree.
I taste a bug that flew into my mouth...disgusting!

My Name Poem

By Julia

J - Juggling balls is hard to do...practice, practice, practice.
U - Useful at writing.
L - Lioness wrestling her brother, just like me.
I - Insects - I like to collect them.
A - A hungry alligator is what I feel like
when I'm mad at my brother, I could eat him!

Toy Tiger

By Julia

I am a toy tiger.
I like to play with children.
It is fun. The boys especially like to play with me.
They like to use me as a king servant.
The girls like to use me as a gentle Daddy.
I don't care which way they use me,
as long as they play with me.

A Book

By Julia

I am a book.
I like to be read.
I want to be loved by everyone.
I am a science book,
filled with fossils, geography, and skeletons.

My Senses Poem

By Jackson

I see great spirits of everything.
I taste nature. It tastes like everything I can imagine.
I smell air, nothing but air.
I touch earth. It feels different with every part.
I feel peace. It feels like no war.
I hear love. No mean stuff, just kind words.

My Name Poem

By Jackson

J – Jolly kid
A – Antonio is my friend
C – Cool kid
K - Kids rule
O – On the top
N – “No man,” is what I say when others tell me what to do
(Except my Mom and Dad).

A Tissue

By Jackson

I am a tissue.
I am helpful.
I have lots of brothers and sisters.
I want to be on top.
I am in a box.
I am a rectangle.
I am in a bathroom.
I am in school.

A How-To Poem

By Jackson

How to make your parents give you a crown:
 Make your dad buy you one
 Put it on a pillow
 Put it on
 Do whatever you want
 I am king for a day!

My Senses Poem

By Grace

I see a blue flower. It is beautiful.
I taste air. It doesn't taste like anything.
I smell a flower. It smells good like clean air.
I touch rose bushes. They feel prickly.
I feel grass- smooth.
I hear a woodpecker saying, "knock, knock, knock."

A Silly Poem

By Grace

My sister is kissing on the ocean.
and the ocean is kissing on the island.
The island is kissing on the trees.
The trees are kissing on the water.
My sister gets all wet.

My Name Poem

By Grace

G – God holds me
R – Rose is my sister's name
A – Apple eater
C – Car- I want to drive one some day
E – Expert at reading

A Book

By Grace

I am a book.
Books are made out of trees.
Sometimes my pages are ripped,
when children are not careful.
I have pictures and words on me.
I love to be read.

A How-to Poem

By Grace

How to stop having a big slumber party:
Don't put any cards out
But if they come, put a scary dog on your front porch
And when they go to bed and I go to bed
I put ants in their sleeping bags

My Senses Poem

By Emma

I see bumpy things round and hard.
I taste air. It tastes clear.
I touch air. It feels like wind.
I feel grass. It feels pointy and soft.
I hear a woodpecker on a tree, pecking for bugs.

My Name Poem

By Emma

E - I like eggs
M - I like my mom
M - I like marshmallows
A - I like apples
 And I like Emma too.

A Clock

By Emma

I am a clock.
I tell people what time it is.
And when it is the right time, they play.
I have numbers in a circle around me
and hands in the middle,
but no legs to walk with.
But I am still useful.

A How-to Poem

By Emma

How to get my mom to get my ears pierced:
 Tell my mom that her ears are closing up
 Tell her to go to the mall
 Get in line before her
 When the machine pierces my ears
 my mom will be mad
 but my ears will be pierced

A Book

By Emma

I am a book.
People read me.
When they want to read me, it's reading time,
because they have to read.
I am a chapter book.

My Senses Poem

By Brionna

I see flowers-red roses and yellow sunflowers.
I smell air, fresh and clean.
I touch soft trees that warm me.
I hear people talking about how they like the trees and flowers.
I smell honey. It reminds me of eating pancakes with honey.
I feel like sleeping on the warm pillow, remembering nature.

A Paper Doll

By Brionna

I am a paper doll.
I am in a garbage can at school.
I'm crunched up on a piece of paper.
I'm stuck!
A girl finds me and takes me home with her.
She cuts me out and plays with me.
I am so happy.

My Name Poem

By Brionna

B - Beautiful baby doll Brionna
R - Red is my favorite color
I - I am a smart girl, learning how to write
O - Oh, no brother, you broke my toy
N - Never do I play with your toys and break them
N - Naughty sometimes
A - Apple pie- it's yummy!

A Book

By Antonio

I am a book.
I help people to learn things they don't know.
I am fun to read.
I am a dinosaur book.
Dinosaurs rule inside me.
Don't be afraid, they don't move.

My Name Poem

By Antonio

A - Able to dance
N - Nice boy
T - Tigers- I roar like one
O - Olives-I love black ones
N - Nickels buy me stuff
I - I am a cool kid
O - Oldest boy in my family

A How-to Poem

By Antonio

How to make my brother crazy:

Hide his toys
Wake him up in the morning
Wear his clothes and make them dirty
Make him eat my vegetables too
Give him candy he doesn't like

A Taco

By Antonio

I am a taco.
I am filled with cheese and sour cream.
I am munchy, munchy, yummy.
When they eat me I get hurt and I get holes.
I am in a child's tummy now.
Still yummy!

A Cart

By Antonio

I am a cart in school.
They put food on me.
I help carry the food to the classroom.
The food I hate is squash.
The food I love is applesauce.
I am now an empty cart.

My Senses Poem

By Tahj

I taste pizza. I love the cheese and sauce.
I smell a flower. It smells like beauty.
I see an acorn, little and big ones, too.
I feel a community. My heart beats with laughter.
I hear a woodpecker, pecking a tree, looking for bugs.

My Name Poem

By Tahj

T – Triangle Trouble is what I am
A – Ask the expert - Would you like to clean?
H – Handwriting - I practice on Mondays
J – Jairus is my brother's name

A Silly Poem

By Tahj

A hungry person wrestles a robot in the sink.
The robot wins the big toilet prize.
The sink begins to spit out hamburgers and fries.
“Food fight!” yells the hungry person.
Everyone eats.

My Senses Poem

By Maude

I see possums. My dog chased one this morning.
I taste the clover floating in the air. It tastes like air.
I smell the leaves flying over my head.
They smell like pumpkins.
I touch a bird upon my shoulder, soft and feathery.
I feel webs, as in spider webs,
feeling proud during her work to catch a fly.

A How-To Poem

By Maude

How to drive my bus driver berserk:
 Make him sing Bob the Builder songs
 Call him Mr. Stink Bug
 Tell him to eat his fruits and vegetables - not junk food
 Sing any Sesame Street song too loud

A Silly Poem

By Maude

A rock star is snoring during her performance.
The audience is sleeping.
The rock star is dreaming of ice cream sandwiches and pie.
The audience is dreaming of moving to Australia.
The rock star wakes up and yells,
“Stop sleeping and give me ice cream pie!”

My Name Poem

By Maude

M - Merry-go-rounds, I like to go on.
A - Angel girl
U - Unicorn person
D - Dog girl- Lucy my dog thinks I'm her baby
E - Expert on ponies

A Toy Cat

By Maude

I am a toy cat.
I like to growl.
I have black spots.
I like my spots.
I eat tuna.
I eat fish.
That is me.
I am a toy cat.

My Name Poem

By Jason

J - Just a special boy
A - Apples are my favorite fruit
S - Strong boy
O - Only a funny boy
N - Nice boy
That's Jason

A How-To Poem

By Jason

How to make my parents crazy:
Buy a pig
Then my mom will faint
Charge at my dad and make him fall down
Take their money away and hide it in my dresser

A Calculator

By Jason

I am a calculator.
I like to tell the answers in a math test.
I like my equal and my plus signs.
I like my numbers to be pressed on.

Soap

By Jason

I am soap.
I like to clean.
I can clean almost anything.
I can clean trays.
I can clean tables.
I can even clean hands.

An Eraser

By Jason

I am an eraser.
I like to erase.
I can only erase pencil.
I am very useful.
I can erase any mistakes.

Word Wall

By Jason

I am a word wall.
I have letters on me and
things to remind children of what words I am.
I am a word wall.

My Senses Poem

By Hannah

I see a flower. It is blue. Every flower has a color.
I taste a pretzel. It tastes kind of salty.
I smell a flower it smells pretty.
I feel a bird, feathery and hard.
I hear a woodpecker. It sounds like someone chopping wood.

A Fish

By Hannah

I am a fish.
People like to eat me.
I don't want to be eaten,
but they like to eat fish.
I swim away.
I am not eaten.
I am a free fish.

A Silly Poem

By Hannah

The ocean snoring.
France is eating pants.
Dog in the fog.
The ocean is boring.
Seashells sing songs.
Fishes talking about humans,
“Why are human beings taller than us?”
Dolphins dancing while killer whales wear clothes.
Sharks wave goodbye!

My Senses Poem

By Fiona

I see flowers growing pretty.
I smell fresh air. It smells clean.
I taste the soft air because I didn't want to taste grass.
I hear birds singing about spring.

A Pencil

By Fiona

I am a pencil.
People like to write with me.
Sometimes I get thrown when people are mad.
I feel sad.
Then a girl named Fiona picks me up.
She writes a poem with me.
I feel happy.

My Name Poem

By Fiona

F - For God

I - Ice Cream - I like it

O - On stage - I like Irish dancing

N - No fish, please!

A - And don't forget the pizza please!!

A Book

By Fiona

I am a book.

People like to read me.

I teach people how to read me.

I make people happy learning history,
and sports like swimming and soccer too.

A How-To Poem

By Cobey

How to drive my uncle crazy:

Flush him in the toilet

Rub him with soap

Put a garbage can on his head

Blindfold him and make him walk back and forth
from his house to mine

Tickle him in his armpits for two days
during the night

lunch and breakfast

My Name Poem

By Cobey

C – Cats I like are kind and gentle

O – Outside is where I like to play in the summer

B – Books about lava, storms, and tornados are my favorite

E – Eggs are what I like to eat for breakfast

Y – You are smart and don't even know it

A Box

By Cobey

I am a box of books.

I will tell people about lava when they pick me up.

So they can learn.

So they will learn to be safe.

A Silly Poem

By Cobey

Seashells eating pearls.

The ocean is shopping for fish.

The school is running away from fire.

A ring racing with another ring.

A beach snoring and dreaming of being a star on TV.

These are the things I can see in my imagination.

What do you see?

My Senses Poem

By Aurora

I see the rose buds on a tree.

I taste the air, it tastes fresh.

I smell the bushes, it is strong in the air.

I touch the grass on the ground, it feels wet.

I hear the wind blow by my ear, it sounds like the ocean.

I feel bugs in the air, they are happy to be flying.

It is spring!

How-To Poem

By Aurora

How to make my mommy give me her jewelry:

At night, sneak in her room, take her earrings out

Ask for it

Ask my daddy for it

Hide her jewelry box

Wear it now and pretend it's mine

A Game

By Aurora

I am a game.

I like to play.

Do you want to play with me?

I let people play with me.

I feel happy.

My Name Poem

By Aurora

A – Apple eater

U – Usually kind

R – Real pretty

O – Oh, how I'm so smart

R – Right on!

A – Always be a horse lover, forever!

My Senses Poem

By Amaris

I see a path with bushes. It leads to a garden.
I taste sweet honey from the trees.
I smell a sweet smell, the sweet bushes.
I touch solid ground and the squishy hiss from the mud.
I feel a solid tree, hard and strong.
I hear the birds from their trees, "tweet, tweet, tweet."

My Name Poem

By Amaris

A – I like apples
M – Milk-less person
A – Action girl
R – Racing bikes is what I like to do
I – Ice cream is what I like to eat
S – Sisters, now there are three

A Silly Poem

By Amaris

One day a dolphin was skating at Highland Park.
He was spinning and spinning.
He was spinning on one leg.
He fell down and got a bloody nose.
Then the dolphin went home.

A Shoe

By Amaris

I am a shoe.
I am spoiled.
People like me so much.
I have white shoelaces on my tongue.

A Clock

By Amaris

I am a clock.
I tell time.
People look up to me.
So people will know,
when it's snack time.

A How-To Poem

By Amaris

How to make my sister dizzy when she wakes up:
Spin her around
Put her on a dizzy machine
Pull her around the floor
Make the room and house spin
Spin around her