

Poetry
ANTHOLOGY

Mrs. Summers' Class
Spring 2020

Oh dance
by Addie Coleman

Oh dance oh dance up to the sky

oh I'm flying very high

my toe is pointing to my eye

oh dance oh dance one of a kind

I leap with joy oh dance oh dance

I twirl around with love in my eyes

oh dance oh dance you make me cry with tear of joy in
my eye



A close-up photograph of two hands clasped together in a supportive grip. The hands are positioned in the center of the frame, with fingers interlaced. The background is a blurred, reddish-brown brick wall. The lighting is soft and natural, highlighting the texture of the skin and the mortar between the bricks. The overall mood is warm and affectionate.

Bffs
By Addie

Oh BFF oh BFF

best friends forever or sisters for life

oh BFF oh BFF brave, fantastic, funny

oh BFF your split is fine but omg your funny side

**you make me want to jump and scream with joy
for both you and me**

Quarantine
By Addie Coleman

Quarantine.

I feel trapped like I am in jail.

I can't go to my Camp Hale.

This is just such a fail.

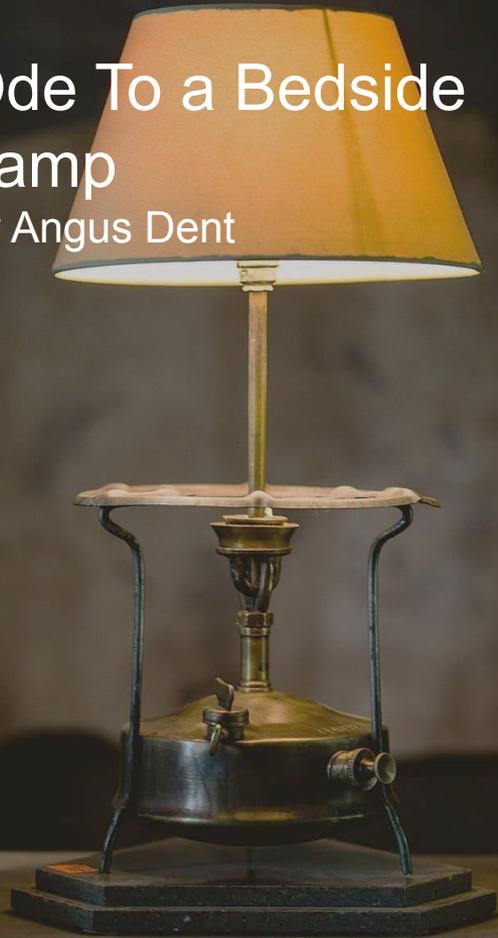
It feels like I am in a cloud.

I can't get out this is so unfair.



Ode To a Bedside Lamp

by Angus Dent



Oh bedside lamp,

Bright shining light,

Holding yellow

Lamp shade,

With dashing lines with the

bronze top,

You hold light,

And such light brings me

Joy,

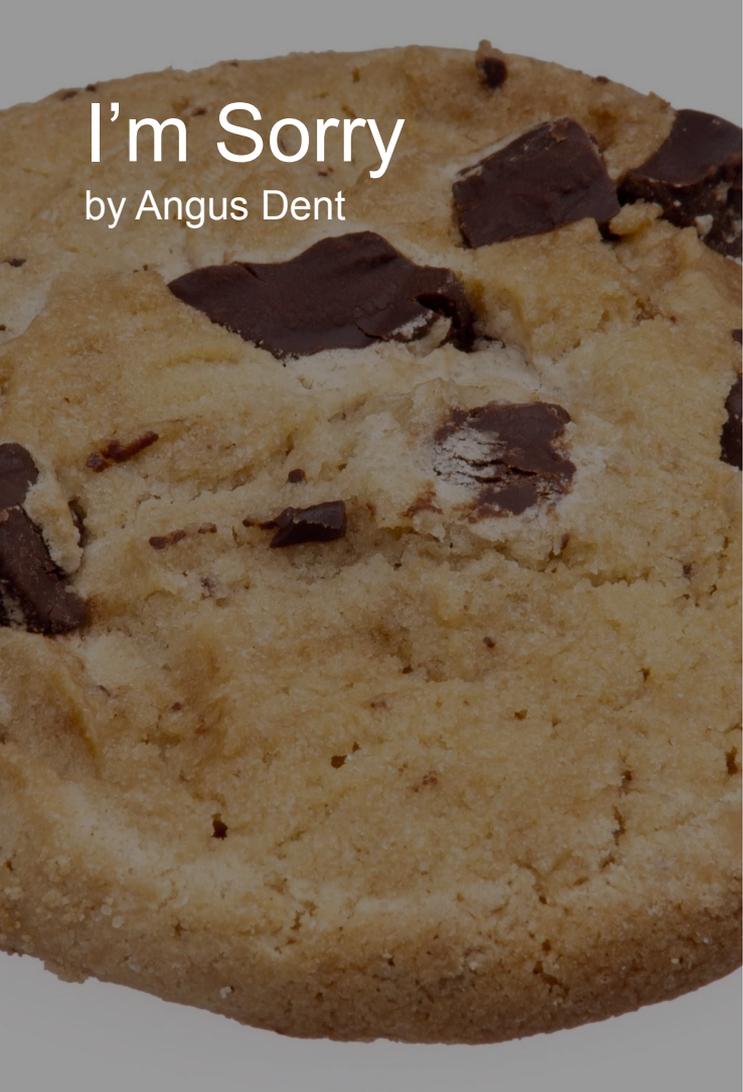
Forever It will shine.

The Rock

by Angus Dent

The rock,
Sits quiet,
Doesn't move,
Lazy as a sack of potatoes,
Though quiet as a feather,
Sits calmly,
Waiting for,
That wash,
Big wave will come,
And it will be long
Gone.





I'm Sorry

by Angus Dent

The cookie was on the table,

As fresh as it could be,

I guess I should not have ate it,

So I'm saying my sorries,

The cookie was on the table,

It sure looked quite nice,

The cookie was on the table,

Should have saved it for the mice.

Mona lisa by Annabelle Pratt

So much depends upon Mona Lisa,

Frozen still,

In time,

Beautiful but old,

Dressed in fine clothes,

Filled with mysteries,

Never to be seen,

reached her death



The world is a scary place,

In Fact it is really scary,

From the speeding cars,

To the dead dogs,

The world is scary,

Dark,

And deep,

Filled with thing you can't see,

But one thing,

The makes the rainy,

Cloudy,

Day,

Have a rainbow is you

The world by Annabelle pratt (this poem is in the letter from jack to Miss Stretchberry)



FIRE (a poem with similes)

by Annabelle Pratt

Fire,

Fire,

Hot as the sun,

Bright as the moon on a cold night,

burning ,

Burning,

Till nothing's left,



ENTERING

by Austin Jeyes

When someone enters a room unnoticed,

You get a slight shiver in your spine

When you enter,

You feel excited or anxious

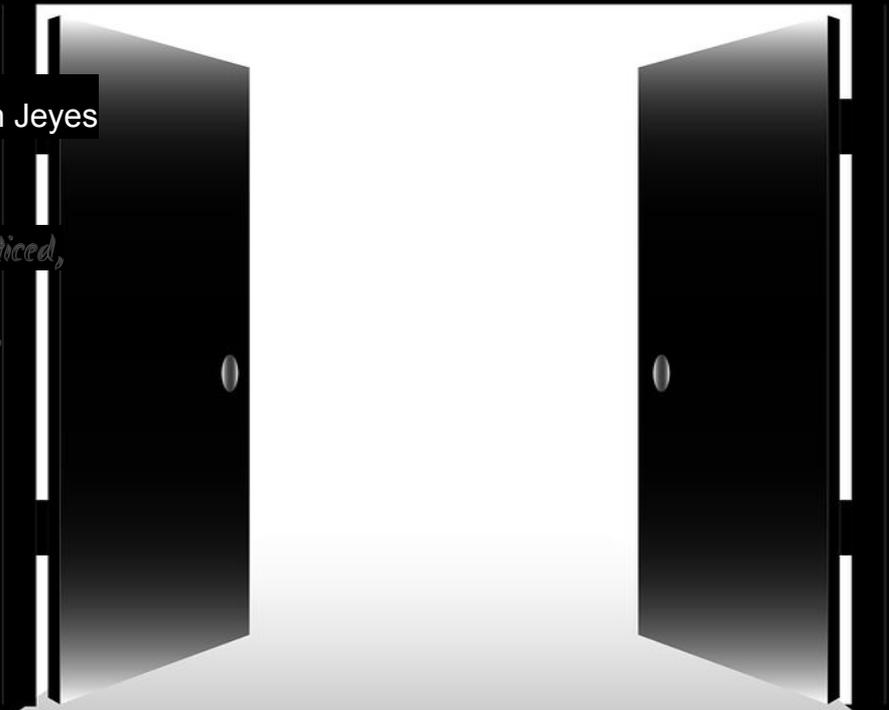
You have to creep

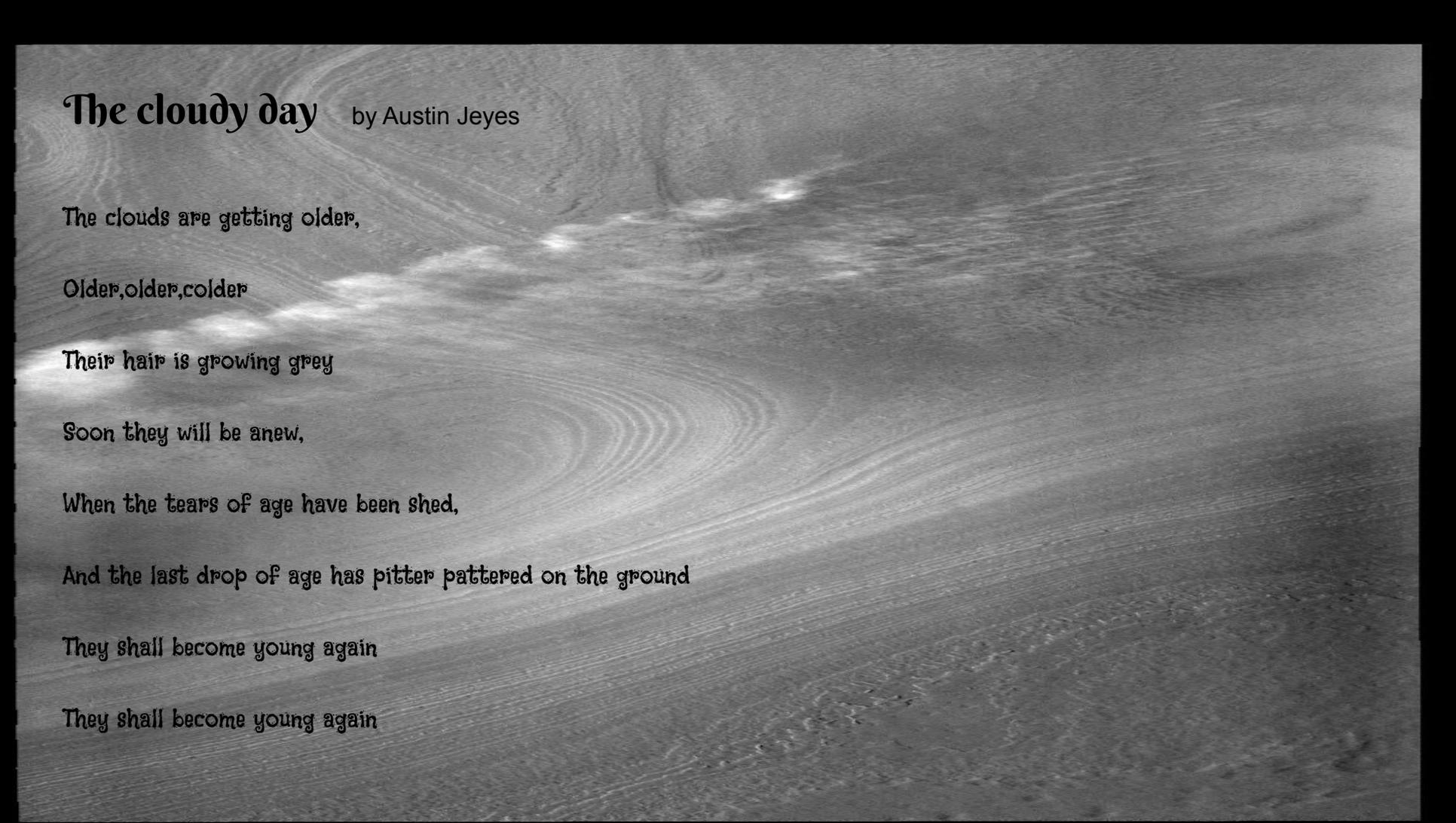
Or you go loud

What you do will be decided by the one and only

You.

Because you, have the power of entering





The cloudy day by Austin Jeyes

The clouds are getting older,

Older, older, colder

Their hair is growing grey

Soon they will be anew,

When the tears of age have been shed,

And the last drop of age has pitter pattered on the ground

They shall become young again

They shall become young again



Storm, by Austin Jeyes

BANG, CRASH FLASH

Jerk up, out of bed

quietly creeping down the stairs

Lightning sticking up my hairs

NBA Sunset

by Daniel Zoran

The colors of a rainbow

All in an arc

The lush red color of the Pistons

The light orange color of the Knicks

The calm yellow color of the Lakers

The fierce green color of the Celtics

The slick blue color of the Grizzlies

All so beautiful

We miss you so much NBA

Thanksgiving Gathering (inspired by Edward Vullard) by Daniel Zoran

Everyone together
Wearing leather

The Thanksgiving food
Putting everyone
In a good mood

The snow low on the
Ground outside

Everyone huddled so close
Corona will get to most

Just be six feet apart
It's not so hard



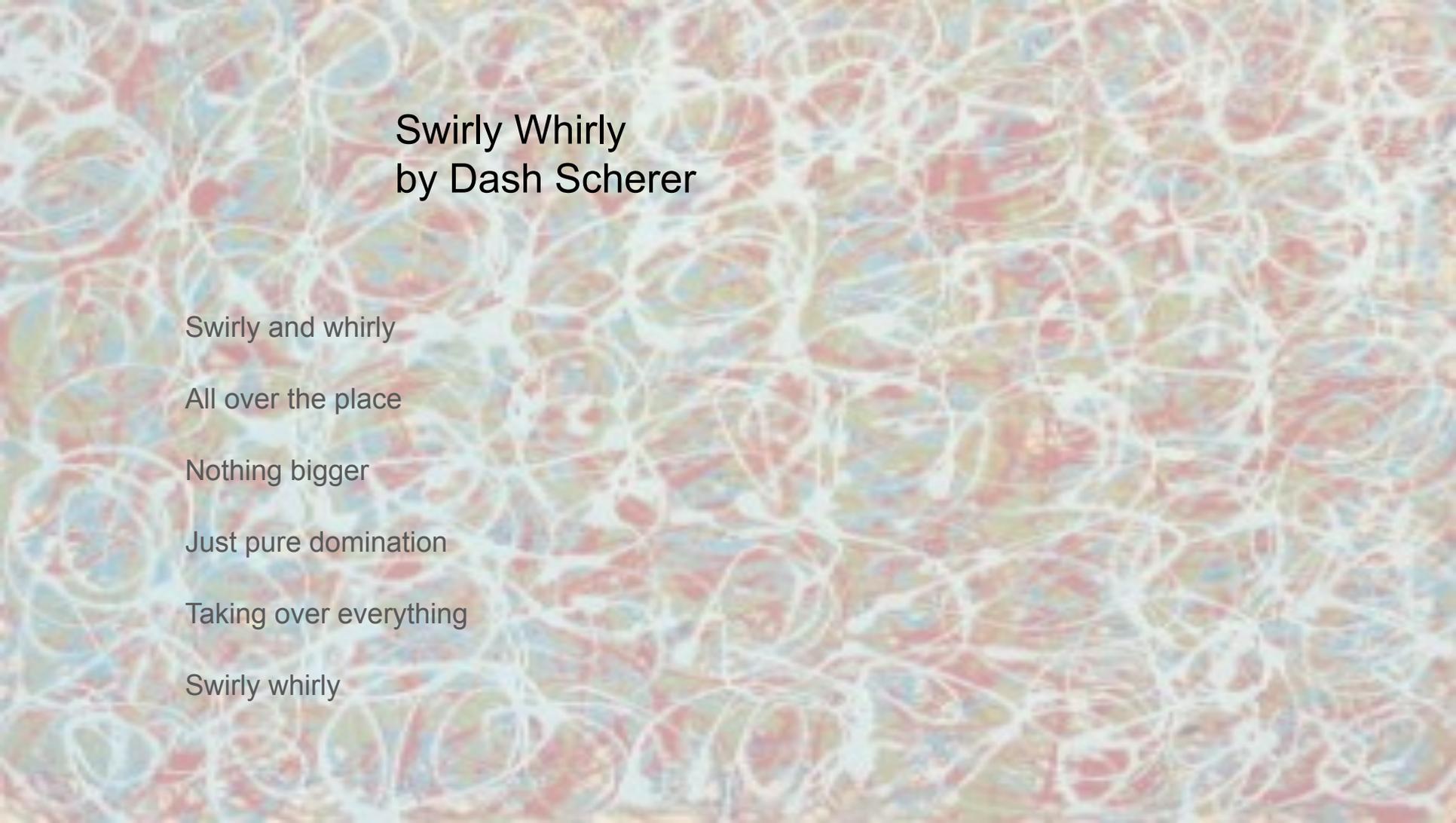
Sounds Of The Parade by Daniel Zoran

Bash
Clash
Smash
Go the drummers

Bong
Gong
Ding dong
Go the cymbalist

Boom
Vroom
Zoom
Go the people that despise
The parade





Swirly Whirly by Dash Scherer

Swirly and whirly

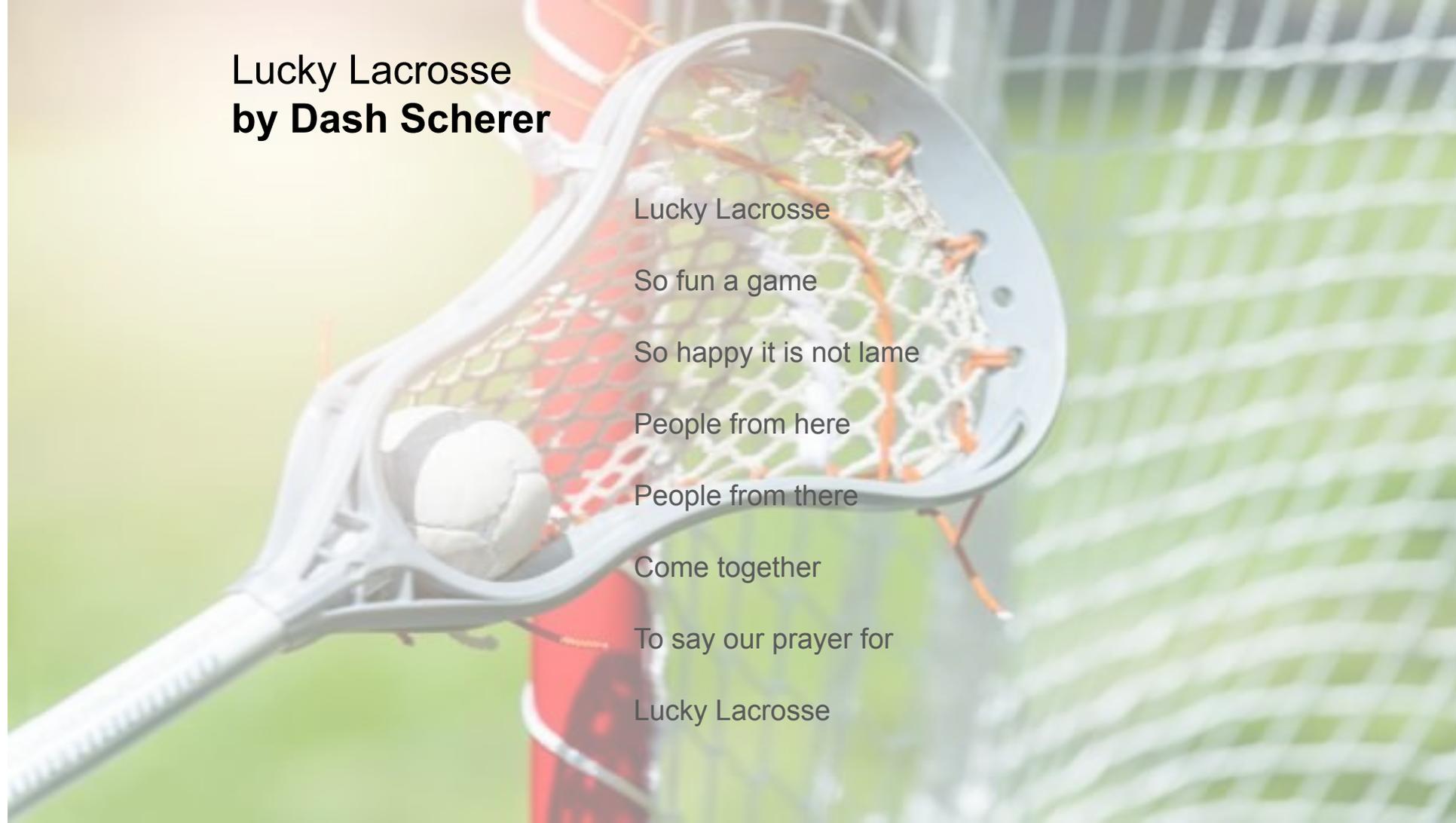
All over the place

Nothing bigger

Just pure domination

Taking over everything

Swirly whirly



Lucky Lacrosse
by Dash Scherer

Lucky Lacrosse

So fun a game

So happy it is not lame

People from here

People from there

Come together

To say our prayer for

Lucky Lacrosse

Water
by Dash Scherer

Splish Splash

Hop Hip

Drizzling down the
pipes

SPLASH

Hitting the ground

Going into the dirt

Sinking **Down**

Down Down

Then gone



Nature Window by Edward IV



I spot a bird, flying away.

I see the white cat,

that may be a stray.

The giant spruce waves,

as if it's saying hello.

All the flowers are very mellow.

I notice the chipmunk,

that is on a run,

and finally look at the shining sun,

all from my nature window.

Scary by Edward IV

Nunchuck has teeth

so powerful,

as sharp as

he almost looks

knives,

insane.

his eyes bring

Mom,

out evil and fire.

what a

He has claws

great

that make the sun

Halloween

look dark.

costume!

Ears that act

like a human

brain,



The Cat Room Window by Edward IV

In the silent day,

Chirping wind can be
heard near.

So peaceful meowing.



Earth Poem (haiku)

by Hudson Fornes

Gushing with water

Pouring pulling pushing green

Creative and blue



Ode to my Charm Bracelet

By Hudson Fornes

O charm bracelet

With a loving silver chain

O charm bracelet

With gorgeous small charms

O charm bracelet

You are so pretty

O charm bracelet

I love you

Dancer

By Hudson Fornes

Gliding like glitter

A gentle jump

Finishes with a flawless landing



I wish I have a pet

By Katherine Sheng

I wish I have a pet

Furry, like a dog

And cute like a rabbit

I wish my pet would

Play with me

In the wind

I wish my pet is like

A human that understand

One's feelings



The stormy night

By Katherine Sheng

Wind running and running

Around the the world

Raindrops dancing

In the wind

Lightning shot out

Of the sky with anger

The sounds add together

Make storm.



Powerful hail

By Katherine Sheng

The powerful hail

Blowing in the wind

Teeth chatter

Hail clattered

to the ground

Pitter patter

Windows shatter

Raindrops spatter

Powerful Hail, Powerful Hail



The Twisty Tornado (Alliteration and Personification)

By Margot Curry

the twisty tornado
swept the sidewalks
collected
all
that there was

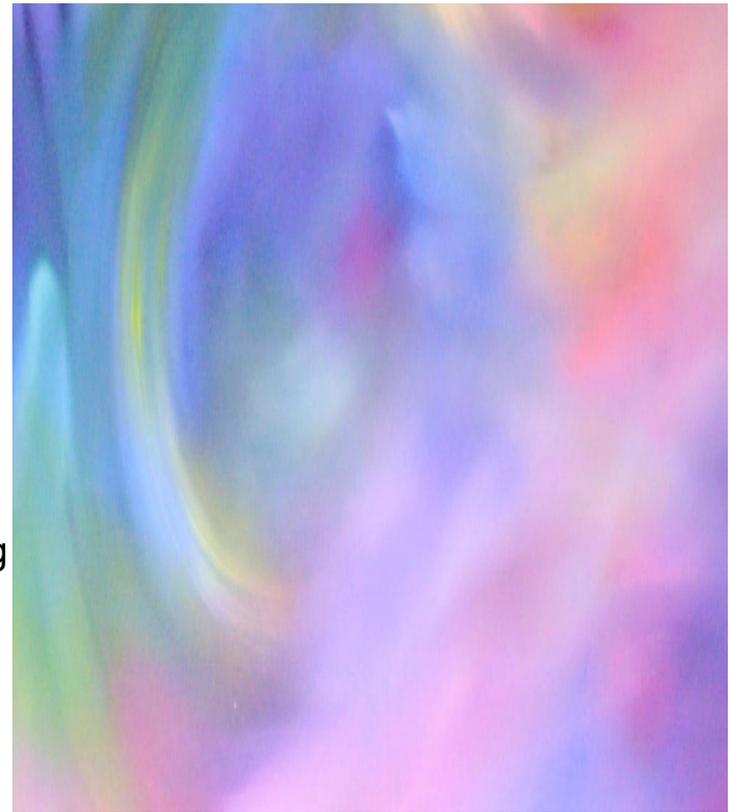
the twisty tornado
liked to take
liked to steal

the twisty tornado
wanted it all
he took nothing
small

Where I'm From

By Margot curry

I am from colored pencils
From the piano and the windowsill three feet from my bed
I am from loving
From cozy and warm
I am from the big evergreen tree outside my window
Whos branches sway like the colors if the rainbow
I am from pencils and notebooks
From rebecca and william
I am from New Mexico sunsets and stockings on christmas morning
From saturday morning eyre fon kuchen
I am from the special creative design lab I do with my teacher
From one pot pasta, and popovers that my mom and sisters make
I am from alex williams and the other side of curry siblings
I am from those moments that made an impact on my life
I am from cozy and warm



cozy as a blanket (metaphors and similies)

By, Margot Curry

my family is
as cozy as
a blanket

like a blanket
they're soft
like a blanket
they're warm

like a blanket
you just want to
cuddle up
you want them
forever
cozy as a blanket

It's earth!

By Mikoto Matsuzaka

Today I sit on my porch and smell the
air

It smells fresh like the start of
spring

I walk outside and see the
trees

Some of them
are starting to grow
some are not

I walk around and see the flowers
blooming
with bees
all around them

I see the grass some of it
is dead

I see green like the start to a new



My Best Friend Gaby
By Mikoto Matsuzaka

My best friend Gaby is

Sweet like candy

My best friend Gaby is

Cool like ice cream

My best friend Gaby is

Brave like a lion

And

My best friend Gaby

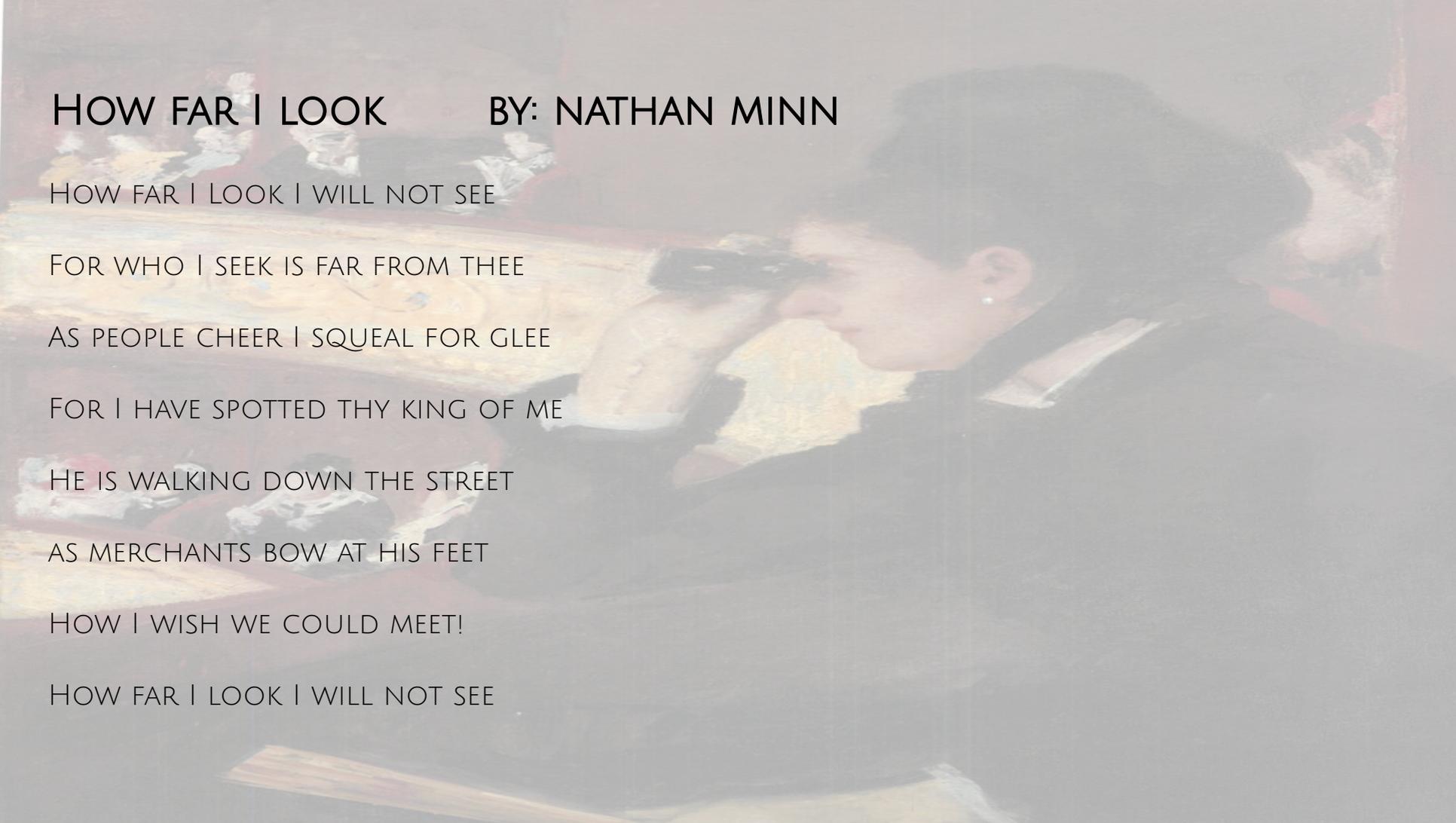
Is witty as a dictionary



By Mikoto Matsuzaka

I looked outside and see all the
trees blooming
I saw a purple flower bush and white flowers
come
out of the trees
It was like the start of
spring!
All the flowers on the bushes and the trees
looked like candy
I was like I was in a big
candy store!



A painting of a woman in profile, looking through a telescope. She is wearing a dark, high-collared coat. In front of her is a table with a map spread out on it. The background is a warm, reddish-brown color. The overall style is that of a 19th-century oil painting.

HOW FAR I LOOK

BY: NATHAN MINN

HOW FAR I LOOK I WILL NOT SEE

FOR WHO I SEEK IS FAR FROM THEE

AS PEOPLE CHEER I SQUEAL FOR GLEE

FOR I HAVE SPOTTED THY KING OF ME

HE IS WALKING DOWN THE STREET

AS MERCHANTS BOW AT HIS FEET

HOW I WISH WE COULD MEET!

HOW FAR I LOOK I WILL NOT SEE

No blessings

by: Nathan Minn

Sorry sorry

I say in my head

For I have done

Some thing

Dread

I have done a thing untold

For I have eaten without a prayer

But my food was hot when yours was cold



The black crow

by: Nathan Minn

Black crow black crow

soaring high

It beats black wings

In the sky

It soars right over

Like a bullet

I wonder where it's going

Black crow black crow

Soaring high



Cloudy evening

by Olivia Miranda

Trees and grass

Swinging in the wind

Clouds slowly going away while

birds fly through the sky



Nature

by Olivia Miranda

Fences and houses

Leaves and dirt

are all apart of are earth



Candy

by Olivia Miranda

Oh candy, oh candy, oh sweet

Candy how beautiful and delicious
you are! Oh how sweet you are

Oh candy oh candy wow u taste great



Sunset over Venice

By Shea McDonnell

Towers gleaming

colors swirling

people walking

water glistening

there are no cars in Venice the whole city floats

closed signs up

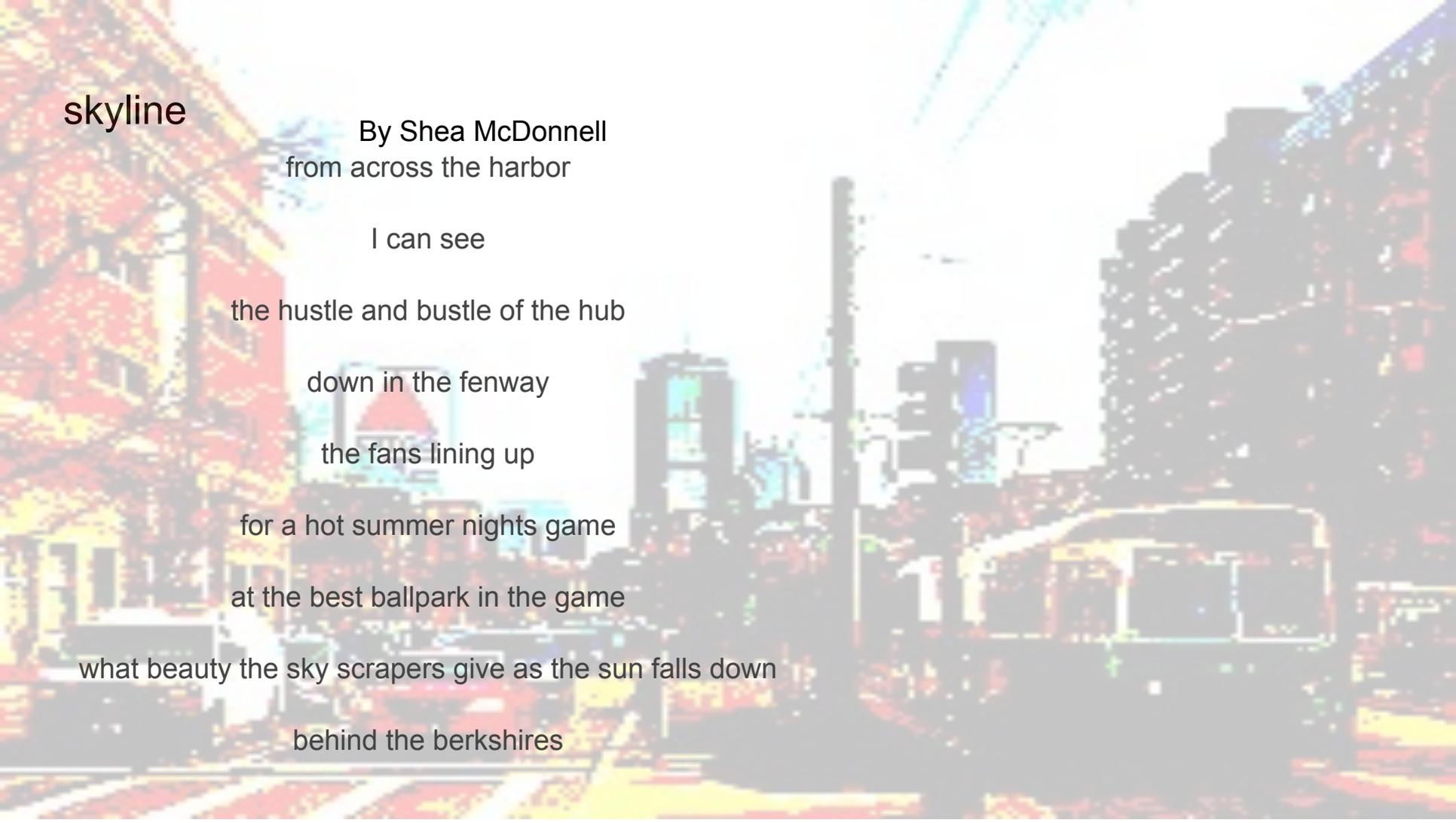
lights out

sun sleeping

moon awake

Venice is asleep



A photograph of a city street at dusk. In the foreground, a tram is moving along a track. The street is lined with buildings, and the sky is a mix of blue and orange. The overall scene is a busy urban environment.

skyline

By Shea McDonnell
from across the harbor

I can see

the hustle and bustle of the hub

down in the fenway

the fans lining up

for a hot summer nights game

at the best ballpark in the game

what beauty the sky scrapers give as the sun falls down

behind the berkshires

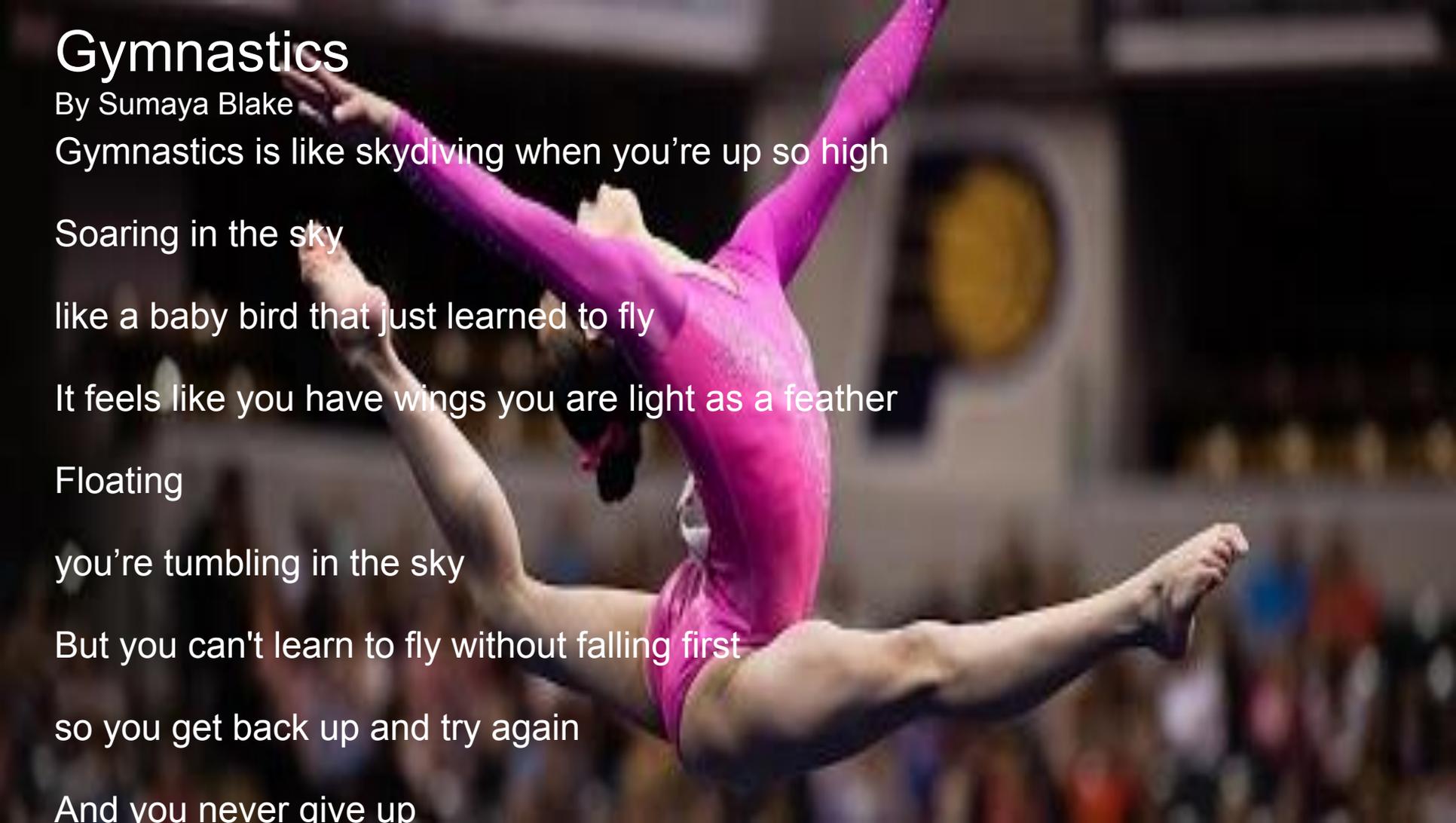
ode to Paris

By Shea McDonnell



oh paris
the most
extraordinary place on earth
the most
elegant city on the planet
your peignes chirp all day
from louvre
to saint chapel
you have so much too offer
that nobody notice

Gymnastics

A gymnast in a bright pink leotard is captured mid-air, performing a backflip. Her arms are extended upwards, and her legs are spread wide in a classic gymnastic pose. The background is a blurred crowd of spectators in a large arena.

By Sumaya Blake

Gymnastics is like skydiving when you're up so high

Soaring in the sky

like a baby bird that just learned to fly

It feels like you have wings you are light as a feather

Floating

you're tumbling in the sky

But you can't learn to fly without falling first

so you get back up and try again

And you never give up

Where I'm from

By Sumaya Blake

I am from candles

from flowers and toys

I am from big and small loud and quiet houses

and fun and boring houses

I am from cars

whose wheels go fast

I am from rulers and pencils

from mom and dad

I am from Christmas and thanksgiving

and from church

I am from gymnastics

from steak and fries

I am from Dee-dee and Ray-ray

I am from those moments that make you feel good inside,
because you are spending time with those you love most, and
that is where i am from

