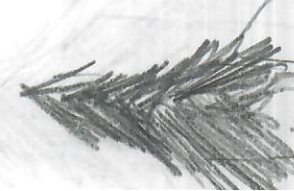
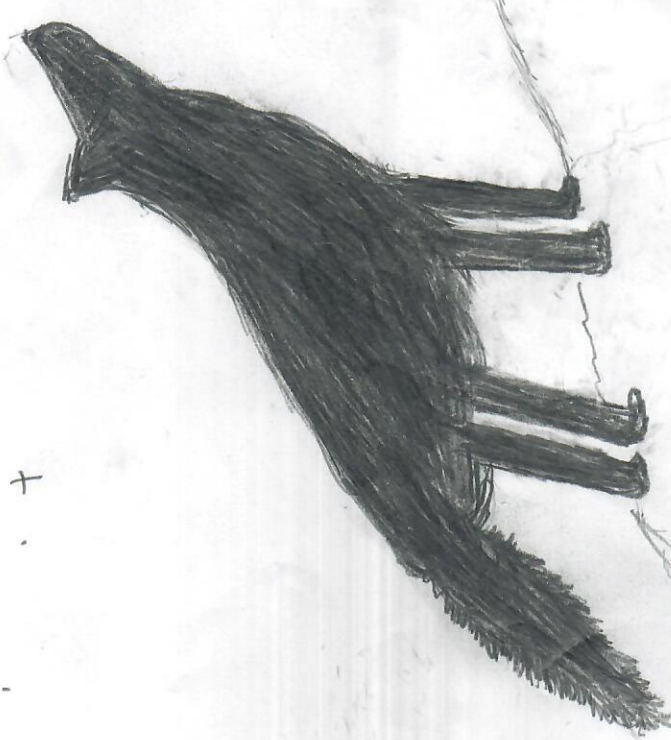
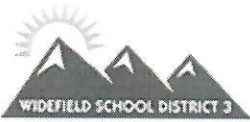


By: Niyat
Jannah
M-1

The sound of wolves howling echoes across the cool night air. And at the moon, they would glare. Animals from everywhere would stare at the starry night sky. Animals from every land would come by. They would stare at the moon. And the sound of beautiful howling, they could fill 100 rooms. Finally, as the moon makes it's journey far away, the wolf promises to come back the next day.





2nd grade poetry submission

1 message

Thu, Apr 28, 2022 at 9:37 PM

ALCON,

Below is my daughters submission for written poetry (2nd grade, Widefield D3, Sunrise Elementary School).

Written by- Mia E. B.

Inspiration- her sister, Scarlet (she has autism and attends the same school, WISC Program)

Title - Family Colors

In my eyes our family is perfect
And I'm the sunshine that glows

My sister is always changing
Just like the water flows

Sunshine and water make rainbows
But the colors go away

Even if she cannot talk to me
She tries in other ways

Her eyes change like mood rings
And she can act wild

I can't think of my life without her
She knows how to make me smile

Sometimes I don't know what to do
She cannot talk or play with me the way I'd like her to

But when she comes to hug me
I grab her up so tight

Because the inside of my heart is Scarlet
It's a love that just feels right

V/r,

Sent from my iPhone

Clouds
By: Galen K

K

A Cloud

Big, White, Fluffy.

Makes a shape in the sky.
Bright and colorful at sun set.
lovely.