

The Tornado by Charlotte H...

Great tornado as dark as the night,
it is hard to see you with my bad sight.
O how you swirl around so,
taking the plants with you as you go.

The cries of help so very loud,
I'm surprised there is such a crowd.
The thunder sounds like a big drum,
It almost sounds like a hum.

It has a smell that's hard to catch,
Almost like a burning match.

It is very hard on your skin,
Like you got poked by a thousand pins.

It tastes like you're eating dirt,
I really hope it doesn't hurt.

Mrs. Bower's Class
King Elementary
5th grade

_Title: Dragon's Sickness
By Aubrielle Cc

Treasure, treasure, treasure galore!
More and more and more and more!
We all would like a piece of gold,
But there is a legend to be told.

The dragon in all its glory and fame,
Refusal to be ever any bit tame.
It guards the treasure with its might,
Always ready to have a fight.

If the dragon is to ever be slain,
Whoever shall commit will soon reign.
But there is something they do not know,
The dragon sickness lurks below.

The sickness of glory, fame, and greed,
They think they have all they need.
They will not part with a single coin,
They will only choose to not rejoin.

Their greed and desire,
To have others admire,
Makes their health soon decline.
they only think they live very denvine.

After a while of no food, no water,
They will perish with no alter.
The one true king in the castle walls,
Is the dragon who enjoys all the brawls.

Although the dragon is not yet slain,
Somebody could at some point reign.
Although the dragon still survives,
The dragon sickness waits to arrive.

Mrs. Bower's Class
King Elementary
5th grade

Name: Kennedy P
Title: What Can I Do?

They tremble like
Leaves in a storm
But they are there
I'm here too!

"I'm too tired"
You shall take a rest
"It's impossible"
All things are possible
Possible with trust

They will ask
"What can we do"
"Will they say that?"
But now when I'm here
Who can be against us?

If your book is closed
Doesn't mean I'm silent
But ask yourself
"What can I do"

They will assume
With gloom in their eyes
And say goodbye
I reply with a little cry

But will you say
"What can I do"
Not "What can he do"
"What can I do"

Peyton W. 5th grade phone # 314-444-1050

Type of poem free verse:

A river flows
As it snows
And rest my head on a pillow
As i look outside my window

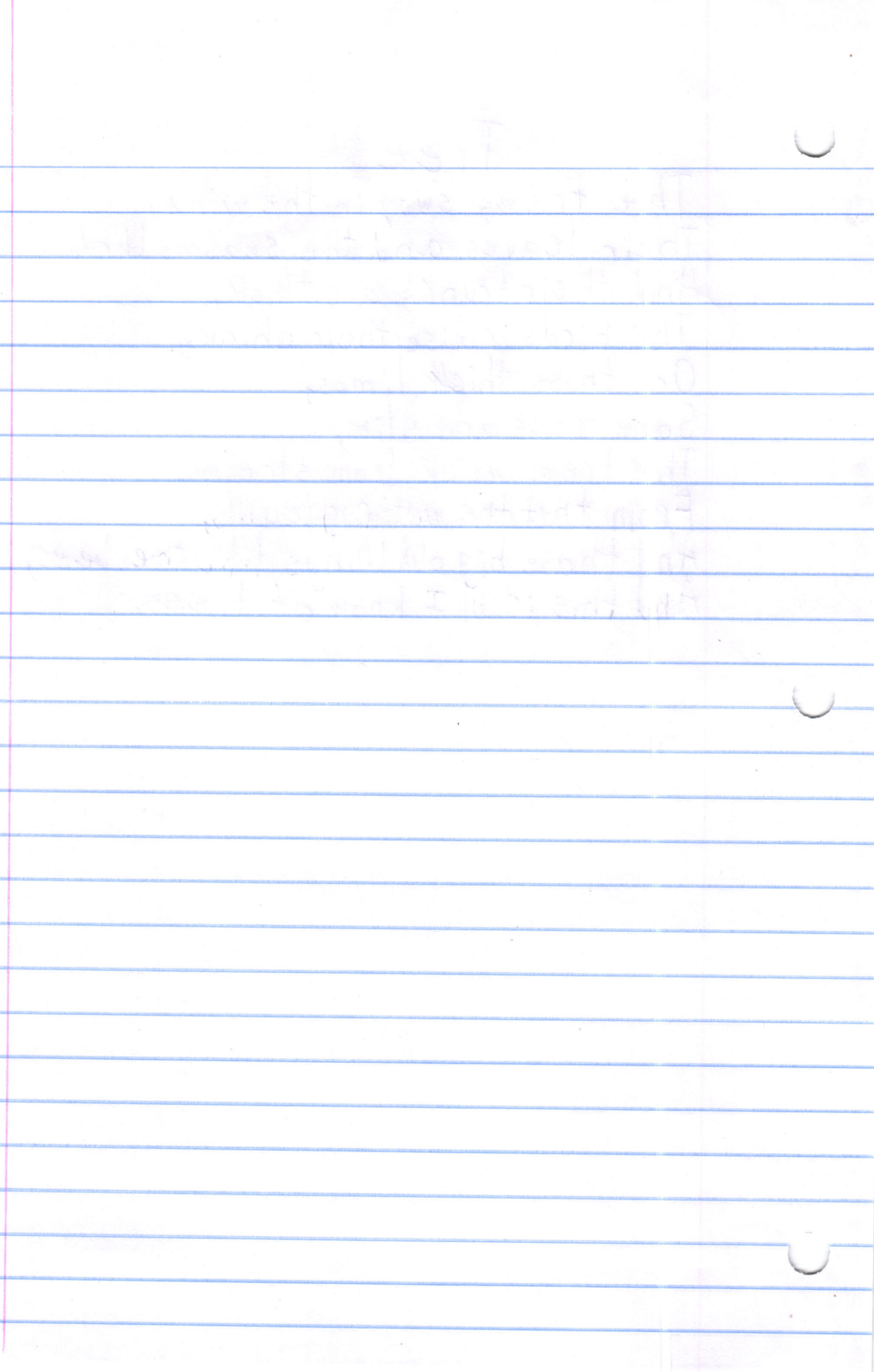
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5th grade

Name: Travis G
Title: Bananas

Really
long, yellow,
juicy, and slippery
Bananas are big
and just for me!
Really big but soft,
just how I like it. Eat
it with some icecream
a banana split! Big
Banana Billy with a
bouncy ball. Bananas
are yummy and super
tall! My monkey eats
bananas, that's super
true. I love to eat
bananas, how about
You? Bananas are a fruit
and they smell really good.
I'd eat a billion bananas if I
could! Bananas are curvy in
the shape of a croissant. I'd
rather eat bananas, than go to
a restaurant! Banana bread, pudding,
pie, I don't care. As long as its bananas,
I think that's fair. Bananas are yellow, like
the sun. I love to eat bananas, its super fun!

Trees

The trees sway in the wind,
Their leaves and the seasons blend,
And their trunks are thick,
The birds raise their chicks,
On those thick limbs,
Some trees are slim,
The trees drink from streams,
From that the water gleams,
And those big old things like the bees,
And this is all I know of trees.



The Light & Dark

By Isabella A

Once you go into the light,
You feel so alive.
As long as you stay in the light,
You'll find the true meaning of life.
When you're in the light,
You'll make a good choice.
Sometimes the brightness in your heart,
Makes you use your voice.
The joy and the light,
Will help you do great things.
The Dark is not scary,
It can appear as though it's great.
But it's not what you think it is,
Though it can make you feel you're in a dark abyss.
The colors can fill you with unimaginable things that make you creative,
You can make things that are innovative.
Both the Dark and the Light make me feel warm,
The Dark and the Light don't do any harm.
Life is great, so cherish it,
The Dark is only scary, a little bit.
When you can find happiness in the Dark and Light,
Your future, your heart, and your soul are bright.

Isabella A.

719-

4m

People will never support you.

People will maybe never support you probably because of how you dress, how you look, or even how smile.

Some people may not even support you because of the way you talk.

Some people may even think that they are better than you.

But always remember people will never support you because they are afraid of what you might become.

-Aaliyah R.

dropped off by
4th S. LaBorde

People will never support you

People will make never support you
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-Antonio Romero

The Great Escape of The Boy and the Bunny

The boy, the rabbit
Both eager, but fear, both fast, but kids
The imagination of both the rabbit and kid
Had consumed their young minds
The boogeyman would soon be caught
But were they up to the task?
Time had come for him to shine!
"He's coming for you!" The stairs sang, creeping up the stairs,
Jade and Jack were as scared as
Mice face to face with a big bad eagle
Now had come the boogieman
They screamed and shrieked
"You scream in fright, but no one can hear you!"
As he laughed, and laughed, his pets came out to play
Slimy gummy worms, ginormous cockroaches
sliding left and right on the floor
"Run, run!" Jake and Jade had hurried past the critters and out the door
The kids looked up at long dark, starry sky and made a wish
On the bright big star, making their dearest wish come true
The star floated down
With an expression of anger and fury
It began to banish the yucky thoughts away!
The star danced away like a truck dropping dust
Caught in the moment of surprise Jack and Jade began to float!
Whisked away into the great bright yellow moon
That's the story of how the boy and
his bunny had come to be

By Zavannah Cu
Mrs. Bower's Class
King Elementary
5th grade

The Mountains

Instead of sitting in the car hood,
Feel the delightful, chilly breeze,
Explore the great big woods,
Look at all the beautiful trees,
Sitting near the great big blue pond,
Turn off your phone's horrid, loud ring,
Going out and creating new bonds,
Listen to the pretty birds sing.

Addie K.

Grade 5

Parent: Rebecca K.

Email: _____

Left Out By Brooke I

Happiness scraping
Away tears fall
sadness hides
Behind the curtains
Friends enjoying
A time without
You thoughts come
Shooting down...
DO THEY LIKE YOU?!?!
DO YOU LIKE YOU???
Stress feels the air...
You question yourself
Should you tell them
how you feel
They say they won't
Leave you out...
You don't think they
Do it on purpose
But it happens again
And again and again
A never ending story
Chills all over..
What's New about every
Single day...
Will they change?
Should you change
For them?
WILL THEY STILL BE UR
FRIEND?
What if your not
Good enough??
A breath fills the room..
You come to a decision
Will you be their friend?
Will it hurt their feelings?
Or do you just tell
Them you don't
Wanna be friends
What would happen?
More thoughts come by
Are they talking about you?
You stop thinking about
How they treat you
Then you come to a
Decision....
who cares what
They think it only matters
What you think not others
just you.

