

THE LIGHTHOUSE

The waves crashed among the sand.
The foam spraying all the land.
Seagulls and eagles circling their prey,
As I sit there waiting for dismay.

The sapphire ocean, and the aquamarine sky,
What a sight, what a delight!
What a world to see!

The whispers of the wind and the secrets they hide,
The flickers of the sand in the windy tide.
The old lighthouse sits atop the mountainside.

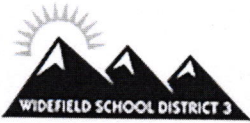
The lighthouse sits empty for years to come.
Its house of light is plenty gone,
As it stands against the wind's scepter.

The gulls cried on the beach,
While the tide reached,
And splashed the old footprints away.

This lighthouse will stay for years to come,
The lighthouse will be a buffet for nature,
As it stands with its final strength against life.

Anastasia B.

Age: 13
7th Grade



Library, Security Public <spl@wsd3.org>

Poetry contest

1 message

To: "spl@wsd3.org" <spl@wsd3.org>

Thu, Apr 11, 2024 at 7:16 AM

Hello my name is Arielle F. [redacted], 8th grade enjoy!

Rabbit Hole

Down the rabbit hole I go...
Letting myself stoop so low...
The clock is ticking let's start the show!
As I blister my feet in the cold, cold snow
I hear the squacks of nearby crow
How did i get here? I dont know...
Down the rabbit hole I go.

-Arielle J. [redacted]

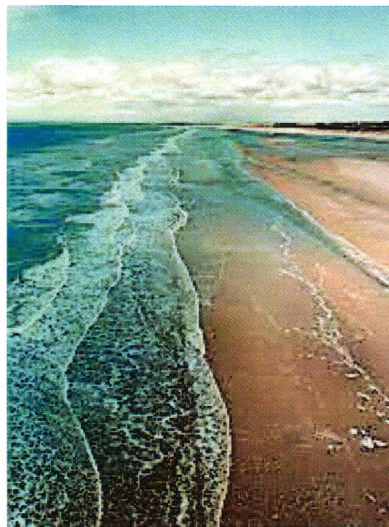
Phone number: [redacted]

Isabelle P
6-8th Grade

Isabelle P

Let there be peace on earth
And let it begin with me
With every step I take
Let this be the moment now
Let there be peace on earth
Wondering how each and everthing works
Wonder how the world could become a rebirth
Let the peace of the world
Start with a wonder of you

In the past, I felt like a freight train,
Plowing through life like it didn't matter.
I was disorganized, a tornado.
I couldn't stop, everyday was the same.
School, then home repeating.
I tried to slow down, I couldn't.
I was rushed, I stayed as hushed as I could.
I buzzed around, busy all the time.
My parents called me a shining star.
I promised myself to change.



I worked hard, I achieved.
Could I ever be enough?
Then I thought, I need to be calm like the cool sea.
I now felt the warm sun smile as it looked up at me.
I was moving forward!
Calm, collected, what I achieved to be!
I want to be chill!
It's cool to be like the bright blue sky.
Finally at peace with my inner self
What a great time to be alive!
Once now, I am finally myself.

Roses are red,
Violets are blue,
The sky is lovely,
And so are you.

Orchids are white,
Ghost ones are rare,
Hands are greasy,
And so is your hair.

Magnolia grows,
With buds like eggs,
Branches are slender,
And so are your legs.

Sunflowers reach,
Up to the skies,
The skies are grey,
And so are your eyes.

Foxgloves in hedges,
Surround the farms,
Conduct is safe,
And so are your arms.

Daisies are pretty,
Daffies have style,
Your display is dazzling,
And so is your smile.

A Tea is beautiful,
Just like you

Fiona N

Evan
7th grade
Age 13

The Zoo

Going To The Zoo

Going to go see the pigs the pigs smell

The birds noise sounds like a door slamming

The lion's roar sounds like a car horn

leaving the zoo.

Xayide Ji
8th Grade

Categorie Written Poetry.

Fallen Angelus.

Her eyes glimmer in the pale light
Of the late evening night
She said to come to the old church
As her lover, I rightfully agreed
I knew that this was a common need
To feel free of the world that one is in
But what I came upon was unexpected
In fact, it drastically changed my life.

I walked up those winding
Creaking
Shadowed stairs of the old church.
When I came upon the roof I saw her.
Angelus

Her skin pale against the darkness
Of the gray hanging clouds.

Her eyes a glorious green.
A green that you could never fully fathom unless facing her.

Her hair, a pale blond.
It fell just above her ankles
Never tangled
Worn ever down.

She was in a bright
White
Night gown that night

I felt as if I would drown looking into her eyes
Beneath the bright moonlight.

Captivated by her,
I had completely forgotten
What I had come here for.

I spoke to her on top of that church
The words spoken still leave me wishing to hang myself upon a perch

'My darling, why did you call me here?'
"Why, you really don't understand, do you.?"

She smiled.
Perfectly.
Radiantly
Overjoyed
Unforgivingly
Lamentable

Sproul.

"I have called upon you to say one final goodbye."

'Excuse me?'

Her words burned through my ears.
The ringing, unbearable.

"Have I misspoken? This is the last that we shall speak."

'But, you are my wife. My love. We cannot just stop speaking whenever we please? So explain yourself. What do you mean?'

Her feet were bare on the slippery roof top.
She began to back slowly towards the dropoff.

"I am unable to take it any more sire."

'Take what? The bad luck? The mistrust? Or is it the lust of all those who lay eyes upon you?'

The words burning in my throat as I spoke.
I knew quite well that this was not what I wished to say.
None of it was quite okay.

"All of it. My child is unable to even look me in my eyes, for the fear of seeing me cry? Why must I hide the fact that I feel as, us, all of us, in humanity do so without a second thought. The hope-"

'The hope has all but faded.'

"You do not understand. You are one clueless man."

The tears in her eyes,
Glistened with the brightness of a thousand suns.

She backed away ever so carefully as to not alarm me.

"You, my dearest, are the greatest thing that has ever happened to me."

I noticed now that with her back towards the forest,
I stay frozen,
In fear as to what she might do next
Getting ever closer to that ledge.

'What are you saying? This is enough, come with me. Then you can be free.'

I held out my hand,
It would have been easy
Only if she hadn't been so far away from me.

"I love you. Goodbye."

It was as if an angel had fallen from heaven,
As she fell towards the hard Earth.
Her tears cascading down her face,
A part of me knew that there was no saving her in this case.
But I tried, with all my might that had been left
I heard a loud crash but didn't dare to look off of the edge.
Instead, I raced down those old church stairs,
Praying to whichever god that cared,
That she might still be there.
With a smile on her face,
Saying that it was all fake.
As I opened the doors to the chapel and ran down the stone stairs,
I found her lying there.

Her body so still,
My thoughts so silent.
All I could think to do was hold her.

With her in my arms I began calling out her name,
Angelus
Angelus
Angelus

Angelus.

Nothing.

The life drained from her eyes,
But her smile,
Somehow; still full of life.

I began to cry.
I screamed up at the sky,
I began to loathe all,
I even loathe myself for not noticing.

I lay her body down,
Upon that hard,
Cold,
Desolate ground.

I stand and look straight up.
All I see are the gray and white clouds blending together,
On this cold night.

The tears streaming down my face,
The rain,
Seeming to fall,
All the way from space.

I search around in my coat pocket.
And I find, one locket,
A lighter,
And a single cigarette.

As I desperately light the cigarette,
I stared at the locket.

It was engraved with my initials,
It had been our version of a wedding ring.

I look straight ahead,
Wishing I were dead.

'What do I do now?'
I said.
Her voice still roaring in my head.

'Do I find the people who led her to this? Do I dismiss this tragic day and stand next to my son?
Or do I end it all, just to help myself forget what I just lay my eyes upon?'

The cigarette smoke floating up,
Into the rainy static of the night.

No, she was right.
I mustn't fight.

I shall live on.
Free, just as she had wished upon.

I buried her there right where she had fallen.

I threw my locket off of the chapel.

And I left.

Never to look back,

At the life,

That never supported me back. . .

My story shall end, with my walking in the rain that brings a new.

A new life
A new love.
A new story, for all to enjoy.
And a new lesson, that all must remember.
As I am afraid, that I was too late to tell her,
How much I truly loved her.

Fallen Angelus

This is my short poem, Fallen Angelus. I hope that you like it.

- Xayide Jenkins.

The Trees Are Dying
how did this happen so fast
everyone looked away and missed what's happened

The Trees Are Dying
right in front of us
everyone, everywhere needs to come together and do
everything we can so the future can see the beauty we've damaged
stop pretending it's not a problem. IT IS!

All the trees were sacrificed and For What! We need to
rally and fix what's been broken and lost
everyone, everywhere

Decaying, Deteriorating is that what we wanted
you caused this. WE ALL caused it.
i caused it
nationwide we have all caused this
go out fix and this so the future generations can see the beauty were experiencing

Rylee B

Rylie F
Age 14
6-8 Grade

Hope

*Let this be a new day for you,
To be light in the cold of darkness,
Let this light give hope to those,
Who think everything is impossible,
Let this light guide you to greatness,
Let this light shine your way to the heavens,
Let it show you to never give up your hope,
And never fall into the darkness,
If the darkness covers you, remember:
The light that guides everything...*

Having Faith In God

Have faith in God,
Never lose hope and
Your life won't be so odd,
If you let Him, He will take you by the hand.
In life, there is never a time,
When God leaves your side,
All you've got to do is trust in Him,
And the bad times will slide.
For God has blessed everyone,
With a magical angel,
This little friend will protect you,
And keep you stable,
Could be a friend, sister, brother, parent or stranger.
But remember when you find yourself,
Completely lost and without a clue,
Just smile my friend,
A new angel will hold a door open for you.

Name: MaKayla R. B.

Email and phone number:

Age: 13 years old

Grade: 8th grade

Days before the summer

It was a few days away,
the time that kids of all ages have been waiting for.
The little kids were excited and the older ones were exhilarated.

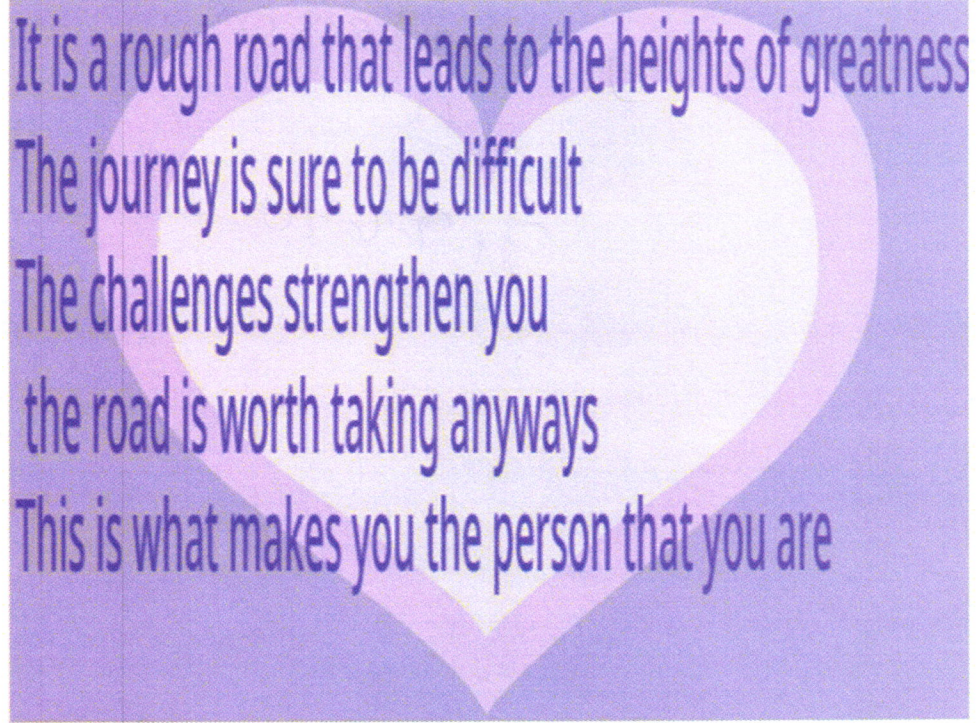
Even the Teachers were thrilled.

Sure it was still chilly, and not at all warm,
Many people were glad, and none were sad
Beasue summer vacation was a few days away!

Izabella R.

Jan

~~11/11/11~~



It is a rough road that leads to the heights of greatness
The journey is sure to be difficult
The challenges strengthen you
the road is worth taking anyways
This is what makes you the person that you are

Emily H.

742

719

An Ode to Chocolate

Jocelyn P

6th-8th grade (I am in 7th)

Dad's phone number: 771-222-2222

Oh Chocolate, Oh Chocolate, you are so sweet,
Chocolate, Chocolate, you are so neat!
Oh Chocolate, chocolate, where are you?
Chocolate, chocolate, I need to eat you!

All the time
You smell divine,
This is why I give you to my Valentine.
You make my heart beat
And nearly knock me off my feet
This is why there is none to compete!

Through the days,
You come my way
As Valentine's day comes close.
You are so sweet,
A delicious treat
You are something I cherish most!

When put in my mouth
There is no doubt
That you are the one for me!
I know for one
That you are fun
And are a perfect harmony!

When I crunch and munch the chocolate
You fly through my stomach like a rocket!
The feel of you
Is smooth and true
And tis is why I love you!

You are savory and sweet
And are the best to eat
O chocolate chocolate
You are my favorite treat!

Trinity I
7th grade
<tr>

I was a benchwarmer in the past,
I could not throw far or run very fast.
I couldn't catch, I couldn't bat,
I could not slide, I can tell you that
My skills seriously stunk,
Opposite of a basketball dunk.
I would always be mad at the game,
Many of my friends acted the same.
Frustrated to say the least,
I set made up my mind to become a beast
I knew it would not be a cinch,
But I would become the next Jenny Finch.

I, won't deny,
the way time flies
When we're close to the end.
And now i'm thinking,
I've, spent my life,
learning to fly.
Against a constant descent.
I was born to,
Fly, fly, fly.
When they ask why,
you say moral mistakes,
might mutate,
despite these gifted hands.
But i'm not saying,
I'm worth saving.

Brooklyn Ri
7th

719.-

"Just My Luck"

A poem written by: Nathan E

Grade 7

On a day seemingly pleasant
A man get up
He feels this day would be lucky
But he trips on the way out the door
As he drops his hat he says
"That's just my luck"

He continues on
And he stops by a store
He's looking for some food
But of course on this day
The shelves are empty
"That's just my luck" he says

The man decides to go home
And sit, lay maybe, on the couch
But as he stands at the door
Digging through his pockets

He mutters "That's just my luck"
As his keys don't show up

So "Thoughtful"

By Ryleigh S

I remember when,
The air so fresh and nurturing
A time where all things were true
When I was so innocent and thoughtful
But as the years fade,
Those thoughts have intruded me
Like a burglar,
Robbing me of my grueling gratitude
Taking me from that place
A place so dear
That I keep it near
"No more" I say,
But those memories don't seem so far away

742

719-

Grandpa

As I lay down looking for the stars,
I pray and wish that you'd be okay.
I'd already knew but didn't want to say,
I don't know how you are right now,
But I wish you luck and love,
Which all you deserve.
I wish I could give you a hug,
But your immune system is no more.
I want to see you one more time,
So I can say my last goodbye.
I love you grandpa,
More than you know.
I hope you make it,
So on my birthday I don't feel,
alone...

~~Isabella~~

Isabella C.

7th



There's Still Hope in What Feels Hopeless

By Emmersen Bz

They say "You're so mature" like it's a gift.

Reading into my maturity, you find a terrifying story untold.

A story of the pain I went through, I wish the story was a happy childhood but

Ultimately, it was not. Honestly I don't want to be so mature yet, but it was needed for survival.

My mind still holds those haunting memories, I wish they would leave, I wish I could open my mind

And remove those ghosts, then maybe, I could trust grown men, then maybe I could have a childhood I never got. Just maybe.

-Maybe one day I'll be free from my mental chains.

Name: Emmersen B

Age group: 8th Grade

Email: emmersenb@icloud.com

Phone number: '



Benny, how I miss you so. Your fluffy hair and floppy ears.

You hear my wishes for you and come to visit and we would play in the snow in the winter and the heat in the summer.

Another dog will never be as funny and caring.

You filled the family with joy and laughter. Benny you are to cuddle and play with.

You are in better hands with however you are with just know that I am always by your side.

I miss you so much. Your bark fills my mind like an earworm.

Your fur still leaves a feel on my hand. with great detail I could describe that feeling.

Many many details.

But I will always remember you as the dog who would easily go for the best boy. As you dance in the sky I wonder will I ever find a dog as good as you.

Noah A

7th grade

Untold a poem by Elizabeth E

This town is full of one thing...

The Untold

Once you find these stories, they will quickly unfold.

Some detectives have tried to solve the mysteries behind these stories

Yet they have all gone cold.

I will tell you these stories... just try not to yell!

Now these stories can only be told with one promise you have to make

You have to promise never to tell

These stories make even the most brave cry

They are full of death and horror

About the most mysterious creatures

And that my friend is no lie.

Now make sure no children are around

Double check that even little Anibel under your bed is gone

Please take a seat on the ground to assure your safety as much as possible

Now please tell me truly what scares you most of all

To that fear I shall call

Now when you yell try to be quiet please

Okay are you ready to get this show on the road

Let's go!

A great memory.

Dakoda ha... de 7.

By dakoda harper.

To my friend, you brought the best out of me
The best of me that i didn't know i had
You brought me a smile
But now that you are gone
I lost that smile

You showed me determination
To push through without you here
When you left i felt sorrow
Now I have to live life alone.

Safety:

Drugs be making people do dumb shit,
Looking out the window thinking that's it,
Cuz I know these kids aren't going to be long lived,
Saw a kid on the street with a meth kit,
I'm like oh my gosh just go to bed kid,
If your mom finds out you'll be regretting it,
I'm speaking from experience, please stop this,
When you use the pills, you look like you got bit,
The higher you get the more likely you'll get hit,
I love every single one of you, please don't lose your wit.

-Pixie

Age 13 Grade 8

Please text me at: (7

Walk in the Park

By Aubrey H.....

- 1) Swaying trees as I walk away.
Not a curious wonder in the world.
This is what the new me was like.
- 5) Back then, I was full of curiosity and wonders.

- This me was gone.
- 7) This was across the path.
That where you couldn't quite reach.

- 9) They will never quite understand.
Which they just stay in one place.
Could this be change in life?
- 12) Why was no one else "changing"?

- All the questions I could reach.
- 13) Or the ones I could see, but couldn't quite touch.

- The past was there, but the future was better.
- 15) The curious wonders were more than ever.
Those trees swaying harder as ever as I walk
away into the bright lights.

Aubrey H.....
7th grade

Reneseme G
7th Grade
Ms. Irvine
Watson Junior High

Dark clouds may linger, but they can't stay,
The sun will shine through, leading the way.
Through hardships arise, this too shall pass,
Like storms giving way to fields of grass.

Stay hopeful, stay strong, let joy be your guide,
The rainbow awaits on the other side.
Each challenge is a chance to grow and rise,
Appreciate the journey, it makes you wise.

Let's spin up the sunshine, live life with happiness,
Memories and moments when you feel your best.

717 >

500

Growing out of the Fetus

In the past, I was a water slide
Fast, Flexible, and curvy.
I cried if I didn't get what I wanted,
I wasn't proud of myself back then,
But I didn't know it, I was just a fetus after all
I wanted to change, but didn't have the guts
It was like I was being held back, like a huge metal wall
I felt I had so much potential, I never tried to reveal it
I was a night kite, awake and so moveable at night

Now I am as smooth as the horizon,
As nice as the smoothest highway in history,
It took lots of trials and errors, but I finally grew,
It'll take lots of perseverance, strength, looking on the bright side,
But as long as I don't stop moving, I'll be just fine,
I'll hopefully keep on having a good life, but I may have some ups and downs,
It's just about working and not giving up, just try to be calm and I'll do just fine,
Instead of holding in my possibilities I reveal to my best,
There's no longer a metal wall holding me back,
All I have to do is let the wind help me in the right direction

Daniel R. . . .
7th grade

Unnoticed

By: Theresa E.

A crumpled piece of paper lying in the wind
No one notices when it's gone
Hurts like you've been skinned
What if you disappeared
Would anyone notice?

Like a wilted lotus
I can't focus
Alone and going unnoticed
Noises won't shut up in my mind
I need more time
People can't find.

No one lets go
If you let go will I fall too
Will I be forgotten
Let me leave
You left me, it's my turn now.

Leave me here
You already did
I blew away in the wind
I was right you didn't notice
Too late now
Ripped and torn will this pain be forever?
I went unnoticed.

Theresa E.
7th Grade

I've never really been calm

I've always been a mess of a person

Every noise and little thing screaming at me

I was set on being perfect

I wanted to be the top of the food chain

But that didn't come without pain

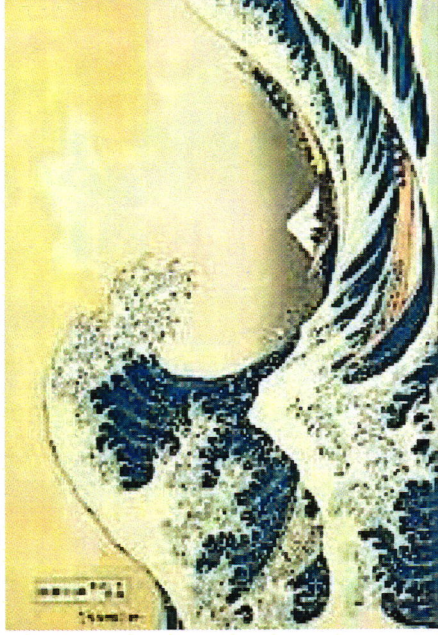
Everyday just the same cycle

Work, weeks and weeks of work

It was never real though

I made it all up

Crying over nothing



I've always wanted to be calm

I'm gonna be the calmest person

All the noise become a quiet hum

I'm set on being good enough for myself

I wanted to be in an unranked world

My toes and fingers no longer curled

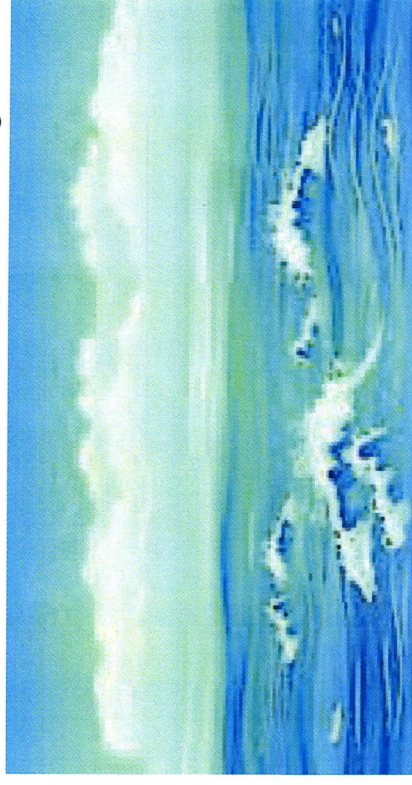
Everyday a new challenge and adventure

Just taking everything one day at a time

Everything happens for a reason

I was gonna live the best and worst part

Tackle every challenge with great strength



Alignment,
7th

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