Peace,

· Gardner Elementary ·

From The Sky

Malak Al-Mershedi

A poem is... like the sunrise shining

A poem is... like a rainbow shining from the sky

A poem is... like the earth traveling in the sky

A poem is... like a whale dancing in the sky losing its mind.

A poem is... like the fresh air coming from the sky!

The Universe Is A Heart That Never Breaks

Narmaris Jackson

The universe is everywhere.

It can be socks that keep your feet warm.

A heart that never breaks

and a star that never dies.

I am also the rain that comes from the sky.

And also a unicorn that shines

It can be the shoestrings on your shoe

I can be a classroom that always shines

I am a clock that tic tocs

Tic Toc

Tic Toc

I am the words that you write.

My Name Is Like Land Of Flowers

Xavier Henry

Strangers think my name is Puddle of Dirt

My real name is Land of Flowers Across the World

Yesterday my name was Candy Flying in the Sky

Today my name is Caramel Apple Walking Around the Fair

Sometimes I am A Rainbow Skipping Across Town

Tomorrow I will be a Unicorn Flying to the Moon

But my secret name is Gummy Bear King of the Gummy Bears!

I Am From

Angelina Bothuel

I am from sunflowers that my grandmother planted

I am from the sun beaming on me

I am from the big blue sky

I am from the sunflower seeds falling into my mouth

I am from airtime

I am from the green trees and the lakes

I am from the taste of strawberries and a chocolate fall

Open Flower

Roaa Albokhshem

A poem is when the flower opens and it looks beautiful

My Color Feeling

Fifth Grade Student

My sadness is blue like the sky

My anger is red flame

My happiness is yellow sun

My excitement is light blue

My pain is dark black