

Poetry Lives

by Dai'Ja Allen

A poem lives in a pencil that is ready to write,

or on Bella's wings in heaven with God.

The poem lives on a wall of heaven, in Bella's red beating heart.

In a box that has never been opened.

In a diamond shining bright in the sky.

In Ms. Morand's heart when she is hugged.

Poetry lives in an eye ready to blink.

I Am Saniya Coleman

by Saniya Coleman

I am a pencil ready to draw a person's feelings.

I am a waterfall that can show you life.

I am a drawing that can show you a life story.

I am a poster that has a dream. I am a dream ready to be lived.

I am a notebook ready to be filled with knowledge.

I am a poem being written. I am life ready to be lived.

I am a punctuation mark waiting to fix a sentence.

Where Does Poetry Live?

by Austin Mashore

In the depths of a ravine where spiders creep.

At the edge of the water where the frogs go.

Inside the touch of death's matter, or in a penny

waiting to be spent, a seed waiting to be planted.

Inside the crown of a bull's horn waiting to be knocked out.

You Are Like by Destinylove White

You are like the plentiful blue ocean when I am the dry desert.

You are a fox with a bushy tail and keen eyes when I am blind.

You are a fluffy cloud in the shape of a house when I have no home.

You are a snake that has pretty patterns when I have no color.

Inside My Pencil by Randy Zervos

Inside my magic pencil I saw pillows. I lived in a pillow. I was a pillow and I ate a pillow. My car was a pillow. Even the earth was a pillow. All the planets were pillows. I was so soft. And we were the same pillows. I love pillows.

Poem by Adonis Chriswell

I am a truck that never falls down. You are a storm that hurts me.

Inside My Pencil

by Aniya Ogden

Inside my pencil I saw a ten-legged cat. It had six eyes and it was playing volleyball. It bounced on Mr. Pete's head. The cat stopped and looked down and bounced off his head and then it ran away.

I Am Aniya by Aniya Ogden

I am a door to be opened. I am a star and people look at me in the dark. I am a cat driving a car. I am a cookie dancing on a rainbow. I am the moon looking like cheese. I am a star and I twirl around. I am a bird and I fly around. I am a tree that can walk.