

ONCE AN ANIMAL



Bennett Elementary School

Mr. Pete's Eyes

by Kamila Padilla

Mr. Pete's eyes are like fish
in a lagoon in the moonlight sky.

They are like meatballs
inside a potato chip bag.

Mr. Pete's eyes look like
SpongeBob's teeth.

Self-Portrait

by Kamila Padilla

My eyes are like basketballs getting shot.
My heart is like an angel shining in the sun.
My arms are like baseball bats hitting a home run.

You

by Ulises Hernandez-Gonzalez

You are my tablet that never runs out of its battery.
You are the moon that looks like an eyeball that spies on people.
You are a birthday cake that has a lot of sugar that makes me crazy.
You are my dad who likes to fix stuff and likes to eat Mexican food.

I Am Bryella Terrazas

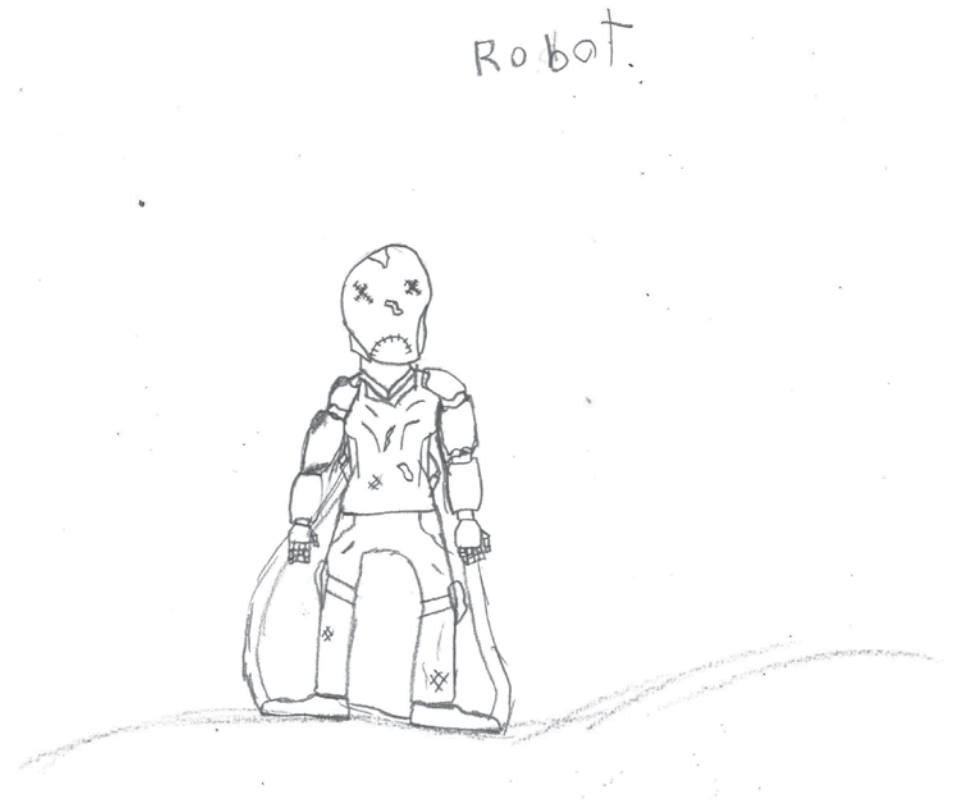
by Bryella Terrazas

I am a math problem waiting to be solved.
I am a cat that watches YouTube on my bed.
I am a tree that makes fruit for humans to eat.
I am a panda that eats bamboo and lives in China.
I am a dolphin that swims in the ocean.
I am gold that is shiny.
I am a heart that makes blood for humans to keep them alive.

When I Am Feeling Happy

by Mark Ludolph

When I go to the zoo
and I see red pandas and frogs
and am eating my lunch
and making my mask and talking to
my friends and writing poems
with Mr. Pete and more and more
poems.



Robot

by Alexander Rizo-Perez

On the First Day of the New World

by Christopher Gonzalez-Yante

On the first day of the new world
I would want to plant a poem.
I would want to walk on water.
On the first day of the new world
I would want to sleep on the moon.
I would want to swim with the sharks.
On the first day of the new world
I would want to be a worm to make tunnels
to make the rain go down to the plants' roots.
Or maybe I would want to water a poem
or maybe I would want to be a bee
to make honey for the people.

If the World Is Without

by Ismael Corona-Gallardo

In a world without turtles.
In a world without water.
In a world without clean air.

The world would be like
a crayon box without crayons
or a rabbit without carrots.

The world would be like
a basketball without air
or a box with nothing inside it.

Think about the world without earth.
What's a person without a body?
What's a bee without its queen?

In the Zoo of My Imagination

(A Group Poem)

In the zoo of my imagination
I see a bird named Brooke flying in the sky
screaming "I am a unicorn!"
I see a pig rolling in the mud.
I hear a peacock opening his pencil box
to get a marker because his feathers
were blue and he wanted them red.
I hear Mr. Pete saying "Dropping like it's hot."
I hear my dog Chloe eating.
I see myself skating with the geese.
I see a giraffe playing Roblox on his laptop.
I see a red panda playing hide and seek in a forest.
I see a drum and I turned old.
I jump to the moon. I hear the ocean waves.
I see a frog stuck to a rock.
I hear a shark singing underwater.
I see a lion counting his stripes.
I see a monkey blowing up balloons.
I hear a polar bear singing a song.
I see an elephant flying by its big ears to the moon.

In the zoo of my imagination
I would put dresses on all the furry animals.
I would bounce on a gorilla's belly.
A pig would give me a piggy-back ride.
A flamingo is dancing freestyle.
A pink owl is putting makeup on.
The frogs are going to get some pizza.
In the zoo of my imagination I see
a peacock flying to Mount Everest.

In my zoo I want to fly with the gold eagle.
In my zoo I want to play with a baby tiger of nine months.
I can play a snowball fight with a penguin.
I can jump like a kangaroo.
I see a tiger sleeping in the sky.

Joy Is a House

by **Camila Murillo-Soto**

Joy is a house where everyone loves each other.
Love is rain that never stops raining.
Anger is an angry place where everyone fights.
Sadness is a person who wants everyone to be sad.
Happiness is a butterfly that puts happiness dust on people
all around the world.

Love Is a Happy Bunny

by **Amariana Diaz**

Love is a happy bunny
hopping on the sidewalk.

The sidewalk is wet,
the sun comes out and dries it up.

I see my friend, I say hello. We talk
for a minute. We say goodbye.

When I was a baby I was little.
Now I am big.

I had a soft blanket.
Now it is hard.

Sometimes I Feel

by **Amariana Diaz**

Sometimes I feel happy like
a piece of paper with words on it.

Sometimes I feel like a dinosaur
dancing under the moon.

Sometimes I feel like the big blue
ocean under my feet.

Sometimes I am a whale
doing backflips in the ocean.

Other times I am like a bird
doing the Fortnite dance in the sky.

Every Word Was Once an Animal

by **Danna Carbajal-Martinez**

The word “sweet” was once a flamingo
drinking water from the ocean.

The word “salty” was once a white bunny
eating a juicy carrot.

The word “black” was once a bat
flying in the night sky with his mom.

The word “white” was once a horse
running through a canyon at night.

Sometimes I Feel

by **Raul Mendez-Garcia**

Sometimes I feel happy when
it's raining tacos from out of the sky.

Sometimes I feel like a bunny
hopping all day and night.

Two Butterflies

by **Amanda Flores-Perez**

Love is a red butterfly
that can fly
in the sky.
Joy is a blue
butterfly
that is
singing.

Self-Portrait

by Maily Pena

My head is a moon.
My head is a moon that goes to space in my dream.

My hair is bacon.
My hair is bacon that I eat with my eggs.

My heart is invisible.
My mouth is cereal that I eat for breakfast.

The Invisible Visible

(A Group Poem)

Love is a rainbow that comes every day. (Jazmin)
Fear is a dog that never stops having puppies. (Elsa)
Love is God who takes care of us. (Josdany)
Joy is in the sky sleeping in the sky. (Anthony)
Anger is a lion that ate the sky and ate the birds. (Sebastian)

Six Birds

by Audra Gladstone

The bird in the tree eating red berries.
The bird who ate my dog's food in my backyard.
The blue bird I saw in a tree while I was walking my dog.
The bird, a crow, that got into my house.
The bird that was singing a lovely song in a tree.
The beautiful bird eating a mango.
Bird, why do you have four toes?
What's the longest you've ever flown?
Four toes might help you fly.
You might have flown twenty-four hours.

Self-Portrait

by Audra Gladstone

My freckles are like raindrops
falling from the sky onto the road.

My hair is like a red panda
trying to find bamboo.

My heart is like a dog sitting
in a field having fun.

The jewels on my sweater
are like stars in the middle
of the universe.

You (for Audra)

by Brooke Johnson

You are the moon in the sky that gives me light.
You are the unicorn that always makes me laugh.
You are the dictionary that always has the right answer.
You are the sky I can always look to.

Love

by Brooke Johnson

Maybe love is a balloon that always pops.
Or love is a stitched shirt that just got back together.
Or maybe love is a sad cat without a family in its house.
Love is a raindrop that breaks your heart.
Or maybe love is a popsicle that melts your heart.
Love is a big red and green dancing rhino
that breaks little hearts or maybe love is
a unicorn that is a rainbow that puts little hearts
back together.