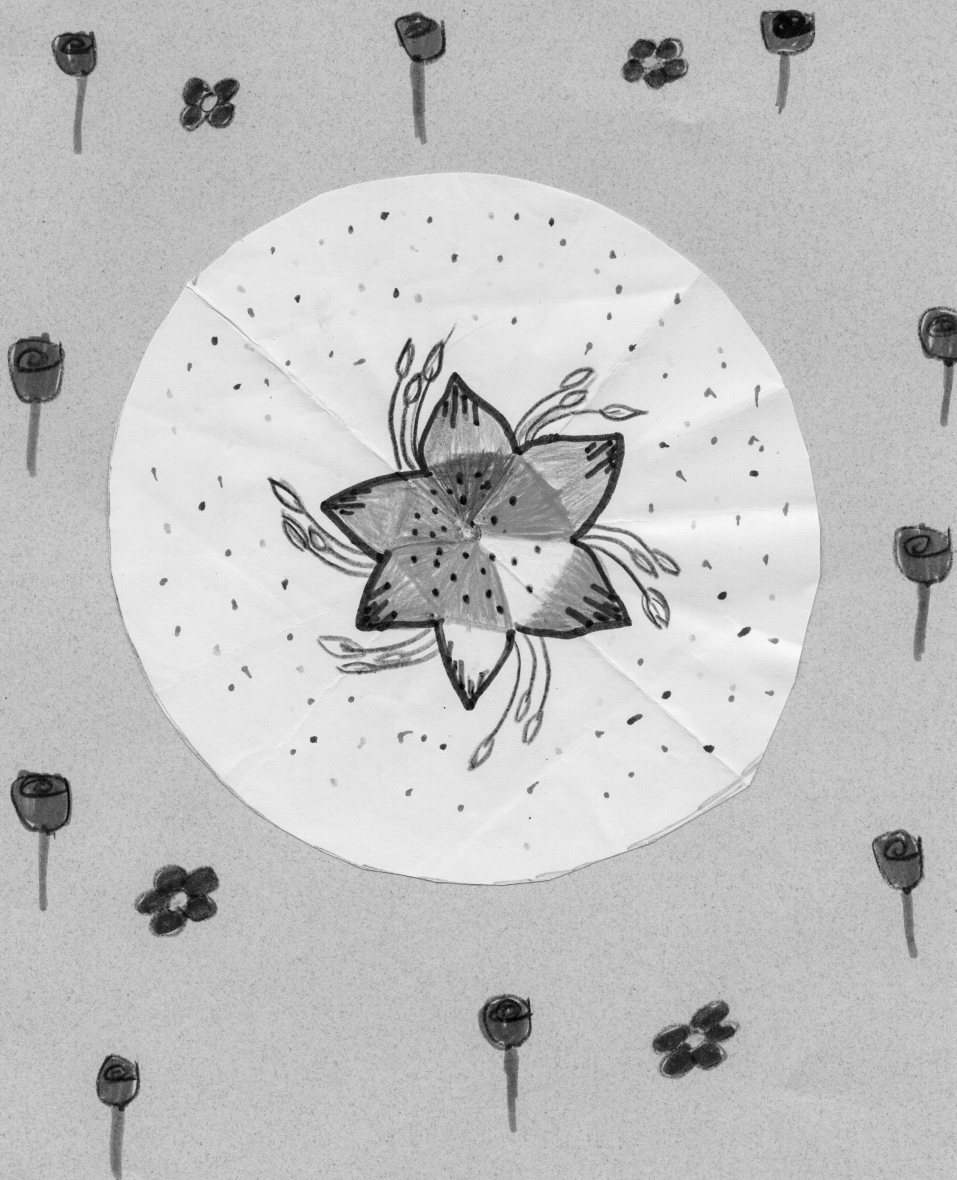


ALhanoof



INSIDE THE CIRCLE

SALINA ELEMENTARY SCHOOL

Hypothetical Self-Portrait

Miriam Albanna

What if my eyes were
made of glass?
What if my head was
a bowl of Cheerios?
Wouldn't it be strange
if my stomach was made
of scrambled eggs?
What if my nose was
a banana waiting to be peeled?
What if my hands were
hummus and pita bread?
Who would I be if my heart
was a shoe from the Titanic?
What if my nose was
a bowl of soup?

So Yemen Can See

Miriam Albanna

A world with kindness would
be like the blue sky of day.
A family with kindness would
be like a rose with a
beautiful, extraordinary smell.
A school with kindness would
be like a diamond shining
so much that Yemen can see it.
A country with kindness would
be like one million butterflies in your hand.
A neighborhood with kindness would
be like a beautiful pet fish.

A World Without Kindness

Nora Asaad

A world without kindness
would be like

a pool with piranhas and sharks
that can bite you to death,

a bike without wheels and a handlebar
that has a mind of its own that is mean,

a bird without a voice or feathers
or wings and a beak,

a shark eating earth
where nobody will be alive.

In a world without kindness,
will we have lungs? Will we have veins?
Will we have bones? Will we have fingers?
Will there be colorful
flowers and plants and food?

Will there be people on earth
or just zombies?

Will there be no laws?

Will there be any animals on earth?

Dream Planter

Abrar Hugran

We plant seeds in the ground
and dreams in the sky.

I dream that I plant a flower
in the sky while drinking its blue.

The sky dreams that we will
take care of him all day.

The earth dreams that one day
it will get bigger.

The tree dreams that it
will get larger.

We dream that one day we will
get better at some things in school.

The Universe And Her Superpower

Abrar Hugran

I think her superpower is
shooting flowers out of her hands.
I see her balancing on an egg
that is wearing a yellow bowtie.
Maybe she is a teacher or mother.
She says, "I am really just a
blue rabbit that can hop everywhere."

A Poem Keeps Going

Sarah Ahmed

The sky sees 800 people around the White House.
The sky hears big birds chirping in their nests.
The sky thinks that a poem keeps going on and on.
The sky wonders what does a poem sound like.
The sky wants to eat popcorn and see a movie.
The sky believes that she can sing a song.
The sky loves the whole world.

Optical Illusion

Ali Alamri

What if my arms were a book
that opened up to the sound of music?
Wouldn't it be weird if my
body was made of robot parts?
What if my mouth hid an optical illusion
so that when it opens you see
another mouth and then another mouth?

Ample Gratitude

Naji Ali

I am as thankful as a cheetah
with a full belly after eating meat.
I am as grateful as a kid with a family.
I am more grateful than
a kid cuddling in a blanket.
I am more grateful than
a kid eating yummy food.
I am more grateful than
a kid that is going to every
country in the world.
I am more grateful than
a teacher that has great students.
I am more grateful than a ninja.
My blessing is that the animals get to see
and so can I!

I Am

Madlen Alzawqari

I am not just Madlen,
I am a flower dancing with my friends.
I am not just a pencil,
I am a pencil that sings songs
and that loves songs.
I am not just a bird.
I am a bird that flies.