

Rules for writing a sonnet

The capitalization in this poem denotes iambic pentameter, a pattern of accents where every other syllable is accented.

Dear SUMmer TECH was ONE aMAZing PLACE;
The PEOPle WERE swell, KINDness WOULD go FLY;
You WERE not BULLied FOR your CODing PACE;
All OF the CONsole STORAge SPACE was high;
The FOOD was HEAvenLY, gorged EVery MEAL;
We DWELT in SCHOOL dorms, BATHrooms NOT to SHARE;
I NEVer HOPED to LEAVE this PLACE iDEAL;
Wish TO go BACK, waiTING I CAN not BEAR.
Still, I am BEAMing FOR my HOurs SPENT.
I QUEstion CHANges THAT have BEEN since MADE;
Will THEY be PLEASing, OR shall I rePENT?
I AM close WITH my FRIENDS, our BONDS won't FADE;
ForEVER GRATEful THAT I FOUND them THEN;
It WILL feel WARM when I go BACK aGAIN.

Oliver Peluso

Like mother, like a youth, her body's bold.
Though she is not my mind, she is my soul.
She speaks of words that wound and stab her hold.
Her hand pursues her bones like their control,
But I see the charm that the light withholds.
I see the way she shines from a contour,
The shadow of lovely and pretty molds.
Unlike my daughter, their minds are not pure,
My daughter's a mind and curves of her own.
As true reflection lies within a glass,
My sweet pokes and pricks her skin 'til it's bone,
But beauty is not told within one's mass.
For belly be fat and rich be her mind,
My darling daughter is one of a kind.

Violet Peluso

If I compare him to another man,
I will fall into a trap of delight.
I must stay fulfilled of the bigger plan.

Marry him, and start a beautiful life.
If I run away with the secret gent,
I'll ruin the flow of the perfect plot.
He smells like roses, magnificent scent.
How can I say no to a flawless shot?
I go off with this mysterious boy.
And find love in a way I've never found.
He treats me with kindness and creates joy.
Makes me feel I'm a queen, wearing a crown.
I am happy at last, the sun shines yellow.
I must say: he's perfect, this sweet fellow.

Alex Degen

My dad is away. Amsterdam is far.
Hours turn into days and days turn to weeks.
When I see LIGHT he ONLY sees THE stars.
He has missed soccer and my new techniques.
Holidays and birthdays are not the same.
I wish the canals and bikes were not dreams.
Oh how I wished this was just a game.
The aroma of rice and dumpling steam.
Video screen calls make it much better.
Friends bring relief and I can smile again.
I can't wait to hug him like a sweater.
For NOW I WILL have TO bear WITH the PAIN.
He won't be able to escape my grip.
Now it's time to go back to the airship.

Thomas Roos

When I go TO the SCHOOL I FIND I'm BLURRED
I FIND mySELF with JAKE at THE lunch SEAT
My FRIEND said THAT it FInaLLY occURRED
That HE left HIS stuff AT the SWIming MEET
We TRAveled TO the SWIming POOL at DAWN
On THE way WE ate OUR lunch MY mom MADE
Once WE got THERE we SAW the RIvals SPAWN
We FOUGHT for HOURS and WE really PLAYED
EnSUing THAT we WENT for A nice SNACK
We ALL cried IN joy AT our HARDfought GAIN
When I got HOME we FINaLLY unPACK
I CAN reLAX and LOOK back AT my REIGN
All ATHletes TRAIN for AGes TO gain SKILL
But AS a KID there IS no TIME to KILL

Becker Lazar

WINTER SURPRISE

I walked outside and watched the snow fall down.
The cold white snow fell on my brunette hair.
Brisk wind blows to my face, making me frown.
Standing here, I can't bear the winter air.
I freeze as I walk down the busy street.
No garb to keep me warm, how is this real?
Standing here, all alone, I feel defeat.
I long to be in heat is how I feel.
Too frigid to move, completely barefaced.
Then, a voice echoes, "Need a place to stay?"
The girl is wearing a blush top that's laced.
We arrived at the house and laughed all day.
It ended up being such a great night.
My new friend, Daisy, is such a delight.

Lucy Iannuzzi

Jake would like to be outside in the snow.
I will make a snowman without a nose.
Upon completion, gentle glow he shows.
Then suddenly, I saw a pretty rose.
But then, it was buried under the white.
I got sad and went inside to play games.
I decided to play some good fortnite.
Then I saw fire burning my house to flames.
It made me angry and I had to flee.
The house disappeared, it was so insane.
Then suddenly, I was stung by a bee.
I realized the Importance life holds.
In life's grand dance, the importance heart molds.

Jake Cutler

To me, my favorite sport is skiing;
I have skied my whole life because it's fun.
Sometimes during school I feel like fleeing!
Double black diamonds are my favorite run.
Sometimes people take up the whole ski trail
Chairlift lines are always way too crowded
A pass to cut the line comes through the mail.
"I can't wait to cut the line," I shouted.
I felt like a puppy ready to get their food.
Cutting the lift line made me feel bad.

Riding the lift there was high altitude.
I cut the lift line and people were mad.
Having money gives more opportunities,
Almost like living in better communities.
Adler Freed

My people's minds are as strong as the sun
I love to have my best friends strong and smart
The sun was as beautiful as a pun
My friend named John had a very large heart
My peoples and John did not like each other
They fight they taunt they kill they bite
Two societies both alike tother
Very serious tough and took much might
They will fight and fight till they cant any more
Where civil blood makes civil hand seam dry
One day the fighting stopped they made up torn
The reason I wrote this peace is ashore
My friend my peoples i must pick a group
In life, sometimes you need to be a troop
Eli Blumberg

Sonnet 1: I love to bake but hate to clean it up

I LOVE to BAKE but HATE to CLEAN it UP.
My MOther THREATens ME to WASH the PANS.
I MIGHT pay MY broTHERS to WASH the CUPS.
OthERwise I will HAVE to CHANGE my PLANS.
So MOM, please LET me CLEAN it UP latER.
SomeTIMES I FEEL that YOU don't UNderSTAND.
My MOM punISHED me SHE is A traiTOR.
And SHE just SAID no MORE bakING Im BANNED.
So I get MAD and TELL her NO I WANT,
To LEAVE but SHE never gave PERmission.
She EATS my COOkies WHILE my BROther TAUNTS.
I GUESS she's NOW my NEW oppOsitiON.
We MAKE up AND Luke SEES the BAKED cookIES.
But MOM says NO, I GUESS he's A rookie.
Maddie Dunphy

Sonnet #1

The SNOWboard ES muy BUENo ON the SLOPE
I HEAR the CLOCK tickING till IT strikes THREE

I PLAY FortNITE and ALL I DO is SCOPE
You GET a WIN and EVERYTHING is FREE
I feel like a superhero and all
Because I was vibing with all the boys
No girls to distract the team from the ball
All I'm tryna do is block out the noise
I want all of my hard work to pay off
Before I can't do what I love endless
I desire to do it without a cough
I wouldn't care if I was stuck friendless
You have to give yourself credit and embrace
Yourself shouldn't feel the need to replace
Charlie Paquin

Oh basketball the game we adore playing,
On courts where we can run gassers and be tired.
The sound of shoes squeaking when we are running,
And shooting hoops while being inspired.
This is a typical practice is like.
The teamwork and fun it can bring to all,
We play with Tiger Pride as we fight like,
Dogs let loose seeking wins for a brawl
So let's pick up the ball and hit the court.
Let's feel the rush, energy, the fun,
Nothing is better than playing your sport.
I cherish every moment with anyone.
The game that sets my spirit free and loose,
I'm talking about basketball which I wouldn't lose.
Max O'Connor

Jake likes to play Fortnite games with Thomas.
Kind Polly Fanning does let him play games .
Jake won the game and he made a promise
To Thomas that they would win and gain fames.
After, Jake played with Becker and they tried
To win the game and take claim to the crown.
The first game they tried to win yet they died.
They tried to win but ended with a frown.
Jake then said, "This is way too hard, let's quit."
"Okay," said Becker "let's get a win then."
Jake and Becker then got a win with grit.
They then sought to play again and again.
Finally, they stopped and went to go sleep.
Until they both awoke to a loud beep.

Jake Fanning