

Upper Montessori Class Poetry Book
Waukazoo Elementary School
April 2013

The Dream

By Kenny

The bully says I'm too dumb to do it
The principal says it's impossible
The friends say, "You don't have time."
"You are too young," says the mime.
I don't care what they say
'Cause they still can't stop me
From pursuing what is
My dream.

Outside the Window

By Kenny

Outside the window
Breezes are blowing on trees
Bending under wind.

Prime Trades

By:Maddy

1. I'll trade my gold for a penny
2. I'll trade my ball for a TV
3. I'll trade my jewelry for a Lawn Gnome
4. I'll trade my sock for a diamond
5. I'll trade my house for a recyclable bag
6. I'll trade my garbage for a priceless vase
7. I'll trade myself for log

Deal! Deal! Deal! But only for numbers: 1,3,5 and 7.

Cereal

By: Maddy

It's coming towards me
The beast is ready to eat
A gurgle comes from his center
It sounds like a bear
If I'm going in there I don't want
To meet him
The dark hole is coming toward me
Will the beast win?
Quickly I try to stop this
Horrible ride
That begun just moments ago
Agreeing to myself that
I was going to end
A wiggle a nuj to see if
It will stop
Then I hear
"Jimmy time for school!"
And then I
Drop

Pillows

A free-verse poem by Ava

Big pillows, small pillows, puffy pillows
Flat pillows that don't support my head
Hot pink pillows on my bed, you not only inspire me but help me fall asleep
Pillows, pillows everywhere
Purple, blue, green, yellow, orange, red pillows
Square, circle, triangle, cube-shaped pillows
Pillows, pillows, pillows, pillows
Every....every....everywhere!

The Bulldogs

An adverb poem by Ava

Viciously
Loudly
Quickly
The Bulldogs
kick
the ball.
Goal!!

Summer

A haiku by Ava

Summer, summer fun
Waiting for the train to come
Now we're on our way

The Hike

by Jackson

I'm in the forest
lookn' at the trees
don't hear my friend
Ahh! Killer bees!

those Killer bees
are comn' after me
I don't look
I run into a tree
there's stars around my head
Hey look! It's bread!
then I have an idea
I get some honey
Lookn' back I think its funny
how much I depended on that bread
I threw it really far
But I looked up at a star
and passed out
when i woke up I saw a trout
then i looked around
up and down
down at the ground
there were some bees
circling my knees
AHH!
I run for the trees
I got to a street
I thought I was dead meat
I closed my eyes
and to my surprise
I was in the hospital
with a look of dread
my brother said
"I thought you were dead
Darn. I wanted your
Xbox."

If Only I Had a Dog
By Erin

If only I had a dog,
We could run and play.
I do play with my brother,
But unlike a dog,
He fights with me.

A dog would be loyal
to me everyday.
That sort of describes my friends,
But a dog would live with me;
My friends don't live with me.

A dog would love me,
And I would return the love.
My family loves me,
Although they don't always want to.

Why do I need a dog?
I've got a family,
and some friends,
To fill that position.

Rain
By Erin

Drip, drop goes the rain,
Drip, drip, drop.
Water runs down the window sill,
streaking the screen with water.

Then it comes a-crashing down,
changing the dirt to mud,
and wetting the ground,
and creating little streams.

And the lightning comes a-flashing
Lighting up the dark night sky.

And the thunder comes a-crashing
along with the howling wind
AND THEN.....
All is still, and silent, and calm.

Jake Fake
by Cameron
there once was a boy named Jake,
who lived in a lake,
he would juggle balls,
run into walls,
what's next Mr. Fake?

Cold, Blue, Wet Water

By Cameron

Cold, Blue, Wet Water,
It slowly moves down the stream
and ends in a lake

Drip Drop

by Cate

Rain

Rain

Pouring rain

Drip drop, it won't stop

Riddle

It won't stop
All April:
Drip drop
Drip
Drop
Dripity drip
Dropity drop
Plop
It won't stop
The rain is
Pouring
Like the clouds are sweating
Dripity drip
Dropity drop
Plop
It won't stop
Dripity drip
Dropity drop
It
Won't

STOP!

by Cate

Right now I'm pouring
From a cold, clear white pitcher
Onto the school roof,

Coating the window,
Pulling the ground from your feet,
Flooding parking lots,

Dripping from the sky
I am slowing quickly down.
I ask, "What am I?"

Two Boats And A Sail

By: Kyle

**Two boats and a sail!
Two boats and a sail!
Maybe a trailer, two boats and a sail!
It is really cheap,
And all yours to keep!
It's buck-o-five!
Or two cents!
Or four cents!
And it's sure to not have any dents,
So who wants to buy these two boats and a sail,
these rusty and dusty two boats and a sail?**

Pre-Sun

By Laine K.

*A docile dancing dandelion,
a sweet summer breeze,
a loose lopsided loquacious log,
a sedulously sedentary seed,
a quibbling quiet quartz,
some rapidly rampant rain,
a healthy haughty harbor,
a thoughtful thinking thing.
All of these wonderful warm things
add up to the thing we call spring.*

Glossary

sedulously- diligently, loyally

sedentary- sitting most of the day

loquacious- talkative, chatty

docile- gentle

quibbling- making up words.

I wish

I wish I didn't break the vase,
I have to clean out the case.

I wish I didn't hit the cat,
My mom killed my rat.

I wish I didn't reprogram the clock,
Now I have to sleep on the dock.

I wish I didn't spill the pop,
Now I have to mop.

I wish I didn't skip school,
Now I have to clean out the pool.

I wish I said sorry,
Because then I wouldn't have written this poem.

-Lainee

Turtle

Adverb Poem

Calmly,
Slowly,
Carefully,
the newborn turtle
Swims
in the pond...
...SPLASH!!!

-Leah

My Fish Can Ride a Bicycle

My fish can ride a bicycle
I taught him it last week.
My fish can also paint a picture
although it looks quite weak.

My fish can do some silly things
and they sometimes make me giggle.
But how he does it is a marvel!
but his strong point is to tickle.

~Jack

Spring Rain

The rain comes down hard,

The rain will help the flowers,
Spring rain is wet fun!

~Jack

Hairy Mary

There was an old lady named Mary,
and she was remarkably scary.
She scared everybody in sight,
especially when it was night.
Perhaps it was because she was hairy.

~Jack

Father's Work

Father works with music,
he plays it for people,
usually at restaurants.
His music is all him.
Most of it he doesn't write,
but he sings them beautifully.
His work ends near sunrise,
his day is longer than the average man,
so he sleeps all day.

~Jack

GORILLA **BY GEORGE**

Oh, I am wrestling a gorilla,
a gorilla,
a gorilla,
Oh I am wrestling a gorilla,
and I am losing a lot

I'm in the breaking zone,

there goes my bone,
I'm at the fracturing rate,
there goes my fate,
I think i'm seething,
I'm having a hard time breathing,
Oop, there's a scrape,
I'm also losing shape,
Gorilla, we need to have a discussion,
I'm having a concussion,
I'm now as thin as bread,oh snap i'm dead

Fishing Trip

By:Tucker

I step out on the dock
its eleven o'clock
we get the boat off the dock
but we hit a rock
my dad gets out in his crock
we hear a push it starts to rock

i throw in a line, it has my sock
it rips a hole the size of a clock
the sun starts to set on the dock
we leave and its 7 o'clock

Puzzlement

A haiku riddles by Abby

Trees sway with the force,
hard or soft I will come soon,
Bliss may come with me.

Silent in shadows,
helping me find the best prey.
I am bright red, come spring.

Perched on a tall cliff
flying off into blue sky

gliding on strong wings.

The Medalist
An Adverb poem by Abby
Quickly,
Slyly,
strongly,
The backstroke swimmer
hits
the wall.
Winner!

Rain By Genevieve

It fills everything
Grabs everything in it's way
May start, never stops

Lightning By Genevieve

**Yellow, White, Piercing,
Piercing, Jagged, Very Bright,
Light, Flashing, Lightning.**

The Big Blob by Ashlyn

It's lean
It's green
It's an eating machine.
It stomps through town
It knocks dogs down
It ate my friend
BUT THAT'S NOT THE END!
A few seconds later
It ate my gator.
I started to flee,
But that was the end of me.

Weirdo by: Ashlyn

My mofver saysh I tshalks weirdz
Butcsh I dchonch.
Eversyonz thinksh I chalksh weirchz
Butchs I dchonch.
Ach shkoowl I getch cawed
A weirchzo.
Shey sach I zeed a talkingz tuzor.
Buzz I zonts sink so.
My fazer is goingz toz play mez
A recordzing ov mez tawking.
Manz, I reazy stinch ats tawking.

Barley- Bio poem by Mia

Tender shy protective loving
related to SunShine Phillips
who cares deeply about dog treats
who feels wonderful
who needs attention
who gives love
who fears toy race cars
who would like to see puppies
resident of Holland

Abby-limerick by Mia

There once was a girl named Abby
who had a dragon named scabby

he got her some pies
made out of some flies
and that made her quite crabby

The Deer

I hike down the trail
I hear rustling of leaves
Deer stand in my path.

-Danny

Up To bat

Id rather ride my bike
than get out on a strike
As I grip my bat
And put on my hard hat,
Im ready to play the game of
baseball.

I look up to the sky
Im certain I will die
If the ball hits me in the face,
but all i am thinking about as I
cock the bat
Is hitting and running to first
base

-Brayden

Bears

By Dorien Grosse

Bears are pretty cool

Bears eat a lot and are fun

Bears want to eat you

Bears eat stuff a lot

Bears carry stuff to their cave

Bears are dangerous

by PARKER

SAM

sam didn't want to go
but something made him show
he jumped off the roof
onto the coop
and that was the end of sam
but then he respawned
he ran to the street
and called for meat the butcher came
out and told him leave now sam asked
how my feet are stuck in this muck so
the butcher picked him up and
threw him out of town.

Rain

By: Austin

Rain oh that rain,
Is pale with no color,
No taste just as water,
Falls down from the sky,
Drip, drop, drip, drop, falling off the house,
Rain sometimes disappoints you,
Rain sometimes makes you glad,
Rain can stop and rain can go,
Rain also cancels sports and others.

Seasons

By: Austin

Seasons are apart of Nature,
Kind of like how things are apart of life,
Seasons change from sun to snow,
There's Summer, Fall , Winter, and Spring,
Seasons are special,
Just like you and I are unique.

My Summer

By: Zoe

On the first day of summer I stepped outside,

All the animals were out of hide.
The wind started to blow in a flare,
All of a sudden off went my hair!
When I started to flee I tripped and sat on a bee!
I was bald and big as a ball,
I had bad luck on that fall.
I stood up,
And heard a thump.
That sound came from the ground.
I wonder what it could be?
Then out of the ground grew a big tree!
The tree was under me!
I could not move cause I was so swollen.
It lifted me up,
"Help I've been stolen!"
I jumped off the tree,
Ran inside.
for the rest of the summer I will be under my bed in hide.