

A Compendium of Poems

*Entries Submitted by Ludlow-Taylor
Students in the 2024 Student Poetry
Competition*

Ludlow-Taylor
Elementary School

ECE-First Grade



Untitled

By Elliott Beckbridge (K)

The rainbow and
the trouble ground

Untitled

By Elliott Beckbridge (K)

Magic Pete and the peeping jeet
and the peeking king

Winning or Losing

By Bobby Clarke (K)

You can win or lose
However you try
It is ok if you win or lose



You should try your best
If you try your best, you might still lose
Even though you tried hard

You can be happy if you win
Or sad if you lose

You should try your best
And listen and pass the test

You should participate in everything you do
And most important is to do your best.

I Love My Friends

By Julia Clarke (1st Grade)

I love being with friends.
It makes me happy.
We always work together and we never give up.

We also play together.
We love to have playdates.
And have sleepovers too.

The Lake

By Finley Ellis (1st Grade)

I spend my summer at Baba's lake
It's one of my favorite trips to take
I go tubing on a boat
Paddle boarding means I get to float
Through the woods I bike
Through the woods I also hike
At the park I feed the ducks
Sometimes I get to ride the lawn mower truck
I go into town for ice cream
Summer at the lake is a fun dream



Untitled

By Alex Glodzick (K)

I love my friends
happy slappy happy slappy
they give me company.
my friends play with me.
we play hamsters.
squeak peak squeak peak



Toys

By Anjana Gore (1st Grade)

A type of
Entertainment
that I like
to do like
charades or
candyland I
like them
all a trail
of fun
again

Stinky Tree

By Brooks Hanley (K)

I was walking to school and what did I see?
A stinky tree!
I jumped over the seeds and then I saw
A swarm of bees!
The bees chased me.
I fell and scraped my knee.
I told my Dad we need a new path
If he wants me to learn more math.
No more stinky tree for me.



The Bat

Madeleine Karpf (1st Grade)

There was a bat
his name was hat.
He loved hanging in
a cave. He loved
to suck blood from
a pud.



Untitled

By Matilda Koster (K)

Winter
I love the snow.
Let's go make a snowman.
It is very cold outside.

Untitled

By Etta La Rocco (K)

The itsy bitsy strawberry rolled down the patch.
The farmer caught him then he put him back.

Walking down the street

By Annika Ludwar (1st Grade)

clip clop down the street
it is time to eat

Some walk fast some walk slow
some walk what I call I don't know.



I Love Books

By Kate MacCarthy (K)

The book is red.
And it is up in the sky.
I like my book.
But today I love my book.

Veggie Burger in the Sun
By Elizabeth Rackson (1st Grade)



Veggie burger in the sun
Veggie burger in the bun
Veggie burger oh so fun
Veggie burger oh so yummy
Veggie burger in my tummy

Ish Is Awesome
(Inspired by the book “Ish” by Peter H. Reynolds)
By Merritt Ramamurti (1st Grade)

It might not be perfect but don't throw it away save it up for another day because it
looks perfectish

Lucky Duck
By Sterling Riddle (K)

There once was a duck,
He had a lot of luck.
He played hockey in the sun,
That's how his games were won.
Then the puck got lost,
It ended up getting tossed.
Then fell to the ground and spun around,
It wasn't really lost so it was found.

The Seasons

By Sterling Riddle (K)

Spring summer fall and winter,
That's when the four seasons enter.
There's one season that's hot,
The others are not!
My favorite is spring,
When all the birds sing.
Summer is when I swim and play,
I could stay out in the day.
Then there's fall,
The weirdest of them all.
Last there's winter and it's cold,
Now my season story is told.

Untitled

By Idalina Thall (K)

Went to the
Kennedy Center
Red bakery
for sisters
Worked on my story
The other class
went to another class
I love my life



Alphabet

By Owen Ward-O'Connor (1st Grade)

AB were both missing
CD are not that dumb, because if you look at
EF fantasy
GHI are icky
J is in the jungle, eating K's candy
L and M are lame and mean
NOP just pees too much
QR are at a rock concert
STU are unkind
V is violent
W is waning
XYZ ends the scene.

Seasons

By Owen Ward-O'Connor (1st Grade)

Spring comes first when the blossoms bloom
Summer comes second when the sun comes out
Fall comes third when the leaves fall off the trees
Winter is last when it's raining snow deep

SOCCER

By Owen Ward-O'Connor (1st Grade)

Soccer is the game we're playing here, this is not an
Ordinary game. If you're here, you're here to win the
Cup, the World Cup, the Wwwwworld
Cup! Soccer isn't lame, it isn't stupid, to me it's
Extraordinary! I wish I could tell you more but we
Ran out of letters so goodbye.



The game

By Owen-Ward O'Connor (1st Grade)

Messi has the ball in midfield
Ronaldo defending
Who will win
The score is 2 to 2
Messi is running up
He shoots
He misses
When Messi blinks
Ronaldo's already up court
He shoots
Messi runs up and tries to block the shot
It's too late
Ronaldo scores
It is 3 to 2
There is a minute left on the clock
It is winding down
In the end, Ronaldo won

Untitled

By Timmy Ward-O'Connor (PK4)

Owls
Asleep in day
Awake at night
Eva Wingdale

Untitled

By Timmy Ward-O'Connor (PK4)

Pandas
are black and white.
My pandas
have colored ears.

Untitled

By Timmy Ward-O'Connor (PK4)

Dogs eat meat
They go ruff ruff ruff
Doggies like bones
Doggies like squeak



Second Grade



Untitled

By Audrey

Love is all around us
Open your heart
Very kind and helpful
Everyone loves

Untitled

By Audrey

5;Clocks help to tell time
7;Some clocks have alarms, does yours?
5:Some come in weird shapes

The Big Easy

By Emma Baugh

New Orleans has the best food
That's what I'm here for, dude!
Gumbo, oysters, etouffee,
I could eat that all day!
Every time I go down South,
All that food goes in my mouth.
It is all so good and yummy,
I go home with a happy tummy.

Family

By Emma Baugh

Me and my family like to have fun
We also like to run
Me and my family have memories

Soccer

By Emma Baugh

Soccer is a game I like to play
Soccer has a ball that when I see I fall
Soccer has positions, there are defense, midfield, striker, and goalie
Soccer has big nets called goals
Score!

When I am

By Emma Baugh

When I am in the sky I love to fly
When I am on the ground I run around
When I swim I move my limbs
When I climb up the rocks I see a fox
When I am in the house I feel like a mouse
That's the end

Charbroiled Oysters

By Evan Baugh

Charbroiled Oysters with butter and cheese,
I love them so much. Can I have more please?
I can eat them by the dozen,
And don't leave any for my cousin!



My Readings of Feelings

By Evan Baugh



Sometimes I look up.
Sometimes I look down.

When I look down,
It makes me frown.

But when I look up,
It fills me back up.

When my lips get all chappy,
It makes me not happy.

When I am sad,
I think of my dad.

When I see a bunny,
It makes me all funny.

These are my feelings,
They're mushy like banana peelings.

SHARKS

By Javier Carbonell-Boon

Something is lurking beneath the waves

Hunter and apex predator

Attacking its prey

Ravenous teeth are biting down

Keeping the ecosystem stable

Shark is what I am – I am a shark!

Untitled

By James Delaney

The way she whirls. The way she talks. She's serious. I'm 100 years old. I can't wait. I can't take.

Books

By Hannah Dunlap

Best day ever
Or it is when I can read
Oh boy I love them
Knowledge is hidden inside
Some are better than others

Cats (Haiku)

By Hannah Dunlap

Me-ow Me-ow hey!
I get a cat to-day yay!
I love them so much.

Pancakes

By Hannah Dunlap

Pan flips them
And I eat them
Nice and warm
Can fill my stomach
And now I am full
Knowing that I can eat them makes me happy
Extra syrup please!
Sometimes all I want is a pancake

Sunflowers

By Hannah Dunlap

It's the hour for a rain shower
to help them reach the sky way up so high
Could they actually reach the sun?
Maybe if it were a special one.

The Dragon

By Quinn Hanley

I got in the car with my mother.
We almost forgot my brother!
Once we were all in the car we drove to the bar.
It was so so far!
As I sipped my milk from a flagon,
What did I see but a dragon!
A dragon with two big eyes.
It was green and it was mean!
It was getting scary,
I said to Larry.
So I called Animal Control.
They said they would send a mole!
To slay the dragon.
I gave the mole a sword and she started to fight.
It lasted the entire night!
In the morning we got a warning.
The mole had won – the dragon was done.



Not Gone Yet

By Willa Hayes

I am walking on the sidewalk
a rose growing out of it.
I wonder—
Why is it there?
And then I know
Even if a person that you love dies
It does not mean they are fully gone.

The Blizzard

By Langston Herbert

As I'm trekking through the snow
As the wind sounds like a lion's roar
As my heart stops beating
As I feel my bones are breaking of fear
As all I see and all I feel is blankness in my mind.

Untitled

By Hope McDermott

Stars Shine in the Moon Light Sky
oh how I hate to Say Goodbye to You Forever
I'll always Remember You by the
Stars in the Sky
Stars



Great Days

by Kieran Nerurkar

You know when
You have a memory thats
so good You have to
make a picture in Your
mind and it feels like
a dream when You think
of it? that's what today
feels like.

Owls Owls

By Alice Robinson-Feinstein

Owls owls in the night.
Owls owls in the light.
Owls swarm owls fight.
All around me owls take flight.
See their wings outstretched at night.
Barn owls, horned owls, snowy owls, burrow owls.
They all fly around me like I'm a wildfire.
Every time I see an owl I feel so alone.

when I hear the sounds of birds

By Alice Robinson-Feinstein

When I hear the sounds of birds all I hear is love.
When I hear the sounds of birds all I hear is beauty.
When I hear the sounds of birds all I hear is hope
When I hear the sounds of birds all I hear is joy.
When I hear the sounds of birds all I hear is confidence.
Oh, how I love the sounds of birds.

I Don't Want to Die

By Cora Robinson-Feinstein

I am only eight, but I feel that every day and night I could die in the dark or light.
So... I don't want to die.
I feel like that because there are murderers out in this forever, cause you just pull a lever...
then lights out.
So... I don't want to die.
As you grow older you want to live for a million years more and more and I do not at all adore.
So... I don't want to die.

Oh how I don't want to die.

I don't want to wake up!

By Cora Robinson-Feinstein

The sun has risen and my parents are trying to wake me up.

But I don't want to wake up.

My mom has a cup of juice and buttered toast waiting for me on the dining table.

But I don't want to wake up.

My sister is waiting for me so we can watch a show.

But I don't want to wake up.

Oh how I don't want to wake up.

I want a dog

By Cora Robinson-Feinstein

I want a dog.

I want a dog so bad, sometimes it even makes me sad.

Just thinking about their soft fur makes me smile, and I think having a dog would be worth the while.

I want a dog.

Everyone says that dogs are great!

And I would love for my family and I to have a meeting about getting a dog, maybe we could call it a debate. (and i`m sure I wouldn't want to be late) I want a dog. Oh how I want a dog.

***The Battle of Mardi Gras
(or, The Charge of the Nerf Brigade)***

By Jane Rodd

In rode Evan's team;
They might just win,
But it has yet to begin!
Nerf shots to the right of them
Nerf shots to the left of them
Nerf shots to the front of them!
If they aren't careful, they might get shot,
(Don't worry parents, no eyes were lost).
Nerf shots to the right of them
Nerf shots to the left of them
Nerf shots to the back of them!
General Emme got shot,
And their Captain got caught,
But on Evan's team fought.
Captain Evan was found,
Bound underground
In the basement, not making a sound.
His team set Evan free,
Much to his glee,
And they didn't charge a fee.
Nerf shots to the right of them
Nerf shots to the left of them
Nerf shots above them all—
Until "time to go home"
Some parents did call.

Cleaning My Room

By Avery Yu



"Clean your room" my mother said
But I'm not really interested

Cause I like it just this way
And I want all my toys to stay

Anything can be found
When it's just lying around

So follow me there's a secret way through
And only I know what to do

Wait! Stop! You might trip!
Oops...too late. Was that a flip?

At least you landed on squishy bears
Let me get some ice from downstairs

But how do I get out?
Uh oh I forgot the route

I guess my mom was right
I'll clean my room tonight

Pancakes

By Avery Yu



I watch as the pancakes form
You should eat them when they're warm

They're soft and fluffy
I love them puffy

Pancakes what a delicious sight
But before I take my first bite...

Syrup, butter, and fruit on top
Now I cut them up chop, chop, chop

I like them a lot
I mean who would not?

Roller Coaster

By Avery Yu



I get in line this will be great
It's almost my turn I really can't wait!

As I get in my tummy starts to tumble
Now the ride is starting to rumble

We go all the way to the top
Now I know there's no way to stop

As we go down I feel the wind in my hair
I shout "hooray!" and raise my hands in the air

We're going so fast around turns and twists
I'm putting this ride on my favorites list

I had so much fun
But the roller coaster is done

But I wonder when
I can ride this again?

Third Grade



Don't pick me

By Trudi Borbely

Don't pick me please, I don't want to go.
Don't pick me please, you don't want to know.
Don't pick me please, I know you don't want me, so make it quick and let's go.

Chocolate

By Jack Delaney

Chocolate is healthy for my tastebuds bad for my body. Even though I adore it, people do too.
They steal all my chocolate before I get a chance, to steal their chocolate!

Black Sun Field

By Sam Groeninger

In the field of black sun, I harvest the grain.
In the field the black sun I will gain my titled name.



Oh for I work through night but Oh how it all pain's
When daylight comes I will finally gain my name
Black sun O Black sun.
Village I come native sing cheer
With grain mounted high from the Black sun field O Black sun field.

Taylor Swift

By Jolene Hammer

Taylor Swift oh Taylor Swift sings like no other not even her little brother! Screams with song
and kindness crazy cat or glitter well that's that. And three cats good or bad that reputation
well it's crazy and boy she's not lazy. And oh fighting Big Machine shows she's the Queen of
Cat and I guess that's that and those little cats so cute and cuddly and never muddy but still
cuddly, well that's Taylor for you.

LIFE

By Alina Hicks

Life is quiet as a mouse.
Crazy and amazing.
Everything is something.
People talk, people walk.
Everybody has a say.
Everyday something to do.
Who knew what life can do.



Forest Trees

By Hudson MacCarthy

Forest wood covered remember laughed across the outside November
when it is cold it is wood when it is hot it is leaves
have you guessed my riddle at least
it is nor wood and nor leaves instead it is both trees



For Eternity

By Hudson MacCarthy

Magic
Wizard
River
Mouse spider queen by the house
In the bathtub by the street
For eternity

Dragons Love Tacos & I Do Too

By Emme Martin

Crunchy. Savory. Yum.
Meat. Cheese. Guacamole too.
Tacos are my life.

Orcas

By Emme Martin

Dressed in black and white
Orcas wear tuxedos
Secret identity
Fancy killers of the sea

A Poem About Farts

By Emme Martin

Farts are silly. Farts make me laugh.
Have you ever done one in the bath?

Everybody does it, you can tell.
Farts are funny because they smell.

Farts are silly. Farts are sweet.
It depends on what you had to eat.

It squeaks, it shrieks, it rumbles it roars
Is this all happening in your drawers?

We all try hard to hold them in.
Sometimes we are successful. Sometimes they win.

Don't be embarrassed. Don't be shy.
Farts happen to everyone, this you can't deny.



FRIENDS

By Iris Vruno-Roberts

Mom, Why Mom? They're in the 3rd Grade.
I don't want to go outside to play
If they want to play with me that bad,
I'll just open ROBLOX on my ipad...

Jolene The Bean

By Iris Vruno-Roberts

Jolene, you're cute and silly too
But when do i have to stop telling you to not eat my shoes?
You lie on the couch, eat your dog food and run to my seat when we're eating too...

Mondays

By Iris Vruno-Roberts



Mom! Mom! One more minute PLEASE! Weekend come back please! "Be up in 5 minutes"
Mom says in a tone. On weekends i'm the queen, on Mondays i've lost my throne.

ROMARE

By Iris Vruno-Roberts

Romare, Romare...get out of my hair.
I'm waiting for the bathroom everytime you go upstairs
You smell like New York air
You look like a rat
You say Mom and Dad like you better but
we all know the answer to that...

Snowman

By Iris Vruno-Roberts



Oh no snowman don't melt away. I really hope that you could stay. Until the summer we could play. Oh no you've melted:(Thats OK! I can build you on a new day.

WORDS

By Iris Vruno-Roberts

Words, oh words. If you were a food I'd go back for seconds and thirds
I talk, talk, talk and have never stopped
Since I was born I would always blurt
And the first things I ever said were words...

Annoying

By Alex Ward-O'Connor

It was just Easter
The candy was delicious
My brother stole it

Danger

By Alex Ward-O'Connor

a silent forest
squirrel jumps from tree to tree
bobcat ate squirrel

Homework

By Alex Ward-O'Connor

I had just finished my homework
and then I got more!
And wouldn't you agree
that homework is such a bore?
And my homework is at least 30 pages long
in fact, the only good thing is that I never get them wrong!

Night Haiku

By Alex Ward-O'Connor

when you go to bed
the stars are lights in the sky
they shine really bright

What's a girl to do?

By Alex Ward-O'Connor

What's a girl to do
with two annoying brothers?
What's a girl to do
with one boring father?
What's a girl to do
with one busy mother?
And what's a girl to do
with a life like mine?



Untitled

By Alex Ward-O'Connor



reading is joyful
reading is fun
words flow out like the hot summer sun

when you read
your mind grows, it flows
and expands so

when a page flips in a book
you should turn to look
at the beautiful writing inside

for in that book may lie
adventures of a prince at sea
or perhaps the tale of princess pea

anyway
now you know
all about reading's warm glow

Fourth & Fifth Grade



RAIN

By Emma Allen (5th Grade)

Rain rain the beautiful rain, drips down the drain and causes no pain. Form of water from the clouds, forms of water dripping down. When you touch it you don't feel hotter. And (usually) when the rain comes, down you won't drown.

REALLY, COLUMBUS

(WARNING: THIS IS AN OPINION)

By Emma Allen (5th Grade)

Columbus, Columbus, you were a liar, Columbus, Columbus, we thought you inspired. Inspired people though, Columbus, Columbus, you half to think stuff through. Like when you, "founded America," you're such a liar, you sailed through oceans which were much higher, intelligence, you're such a liar. Columbus, Columbus, this is the end, so don't come back ever again.
(To anyone who likes Columbus I'm sorry this is my OPINION).

SHADOW WALKER

(WARNING: COULD BE SCARY TO YOUNGER CHILDREN (not really that scary, but still))

By Emma Allen (5th Grade)

He walked the forest through the shadows. Like The Grim Reaper, but he knew he wasn't the scariest of them all. The ONE who carries the ball, he is the scariest of all. He was a clown none like him, but his frown outgrew him. He didn't want to be scary, but here he was. Grimmy felt bad, so he tried to make Clowny glad. First was to meet, Then maybe have a treat. Grimmy walked confidently to him, 1 week later they were having a "Treat And Greet."

Book
By Maia Borbley (5th Grade)



When I Look
Into A Book
I am:

Flying On A Dragon

Jumping into Space

Shooting Laser Eyes

Running Like A Cheetah

Finding A Unicorn

Living Like A Cat

Going All Over

The World

In this

Magical Thing

I am

Holding

Called

Book

Bored

By Maia Borbely (5th Grade)

I'm Bored
Can't Go Outside
(It's Raining)
Can't Watch TV
(Got In Trouble)
Can't Play Games
(No One Else Will)
Can't Read A Book
(Don't Want To)
Can't Cook
(Sister Told Me To So I Can't)
Can't Do Anything
Because:
I'm Bored
So Bored
So Bored

Let's go Play!

By Maia Borbely (5th Grade)



Tumble Glide
Outside slippery ice and
White blankets cover the ground
Let's go Play!

Splish Splash
In the Cool Clear water
On a sunny day
Let's go Play!

Jump Bounce
Into the crunchy leaves
Fallen from up high
Let's go Play!

Lounge Sleep
When the rainy days appear
Save up energy for when I say
Let's go Play!

And Then
When the day's done
I Sleep and Dream of
Playing all Day Again!

Poem of Night

by Iris Cariani (4th Grade)

When the day becomes night
it becomes less bright

When the day becomes night
we see less light

When the day becomes night
we see dots of light ignite

When the day becomes night
the sun has less height

When the day becomes night
we the moonlight

My actual favorite things

By Iris Cariani (4th Grade)

Colors of vapor,
Big balls of cotton,
Horses with pencils, Horses with sticks
Dancing with friends, Reading in bed

These are a few of my favorite things

People I live with,
Friends in my classroom,
Strawberries, Mangoes, and Oranges too,
Italy, beaches with Nonna and Nonno,
My Zio and Zia with my Italian friends too,

These are a few of my favorite things

Ukraine

By Michael Gilbert (4th Grade)



Ukraine has always had a
beautiful sky, but now I just
sit under it and sigh

It was peaceful until the bombs
came, I worry my home will
never be the same

The war has gone for nearly
2 years but for me, my hope
is more than my fears

My people are strong and never give
up, so to them I raise my cup

So I wish for the future to be like
The past, a hope for a future, a peace that
will last

Staring at the Stars

By Grace Jackson (4th Grade)

I look up at the sky one starry starry night. I see many stars shining down on me. And I wonder to myself, if somebody is staring back at me. I try and count the stars or even name a couple. I try to run around but simply find... myself staring at the stars. I see a shooting star but then I realize it's not a shouting star but a JAR! It's coming down fast but then something comes out an alien. I've never seen an alien again. (But I'm staring at the stars.)

Deep feelings

By Annie Lane (4th Grade)

There is this boy
His name is Roy
In my deep feelings I would trust him
He would tell me anything on a whim
He would love me like I love him
In my deep feelings I want to make my parents proud
Maybe say my feelings to them out loud
I try my best to help them out
But every time it turns into a rout
In my deep feelings I wouldn't do anything embarrassing
All my awkward moments
All my bad days
Guess I will wait til Spring in May
To try to accomplish that instead of today
To accomplish my brave for Roy
To accomplish my helping hands for my parents
To accomplish my learning from my mistakes
And last to accomplish my love for my friends

Good night

By Annie Lane (4th Grade)

“Goodnight!”
my mother would say as she turned off the light
As noises outside my room, howled
And my dog would yowl
I looked around the room
There wasn’t much to see
Because of the dark, it scared me
It scared me that I was alone
It scared me that there was no color shone
Alone in the dark
That’s all I thought about
Then my heart started to beam
I started to scream
I closed my eyes and waited for a dream
Then my mom gave me the biggest hug
Then I drifted off to sleep
While there was silence, not even a peep

School Year

By Annie Lane (4th Grade)

My school year, this year was craze
My brain is like a maze
I go side to side
Am I trying to hide
Is it all my work
Is it all my PRIDE
Is it my thoughts inside
This year has been a struggle
But one thing I don’t want to muddle
Is that all teachers and all my friends
Are working hard and are incredible again
And all my learning and all my fun
Has come to an end now that we’re almost done

I'm a Star

By Kelley Lynch (5th Grade)

I'm a star, made of stardust. I am
as big and as bright as the sun.

I'm amazing, like all of my
friends. I'm a star, I'm a person,
and I have imagination. I let
myself have fun. I let myself be
different but I will always be a
star. And so will the world.

Reader

By Kelley Lynch (5th Grade)

I'm a reader. My mind is strong. I learn from
my teachers all day long. I don't cry, I don't
fret, but I learn the alphabet. I sound words
out 'til they make sense, then I'll go home and
read the rest. My year will be short, but I'm a
reader and someday I'll be in the theater!

Untitled

By Lila McDermott (4th Grade)

I see in this dream I flew,
Across the stars and galaxies to just to be with you.
Finally, I landed there and where you stood,
Now we're standing here together feeling extremely good.



Dawn and dusk

By Ehler Pollack (5th Grade)

When I wake up when I go to sleep, I hear the wolves howling like really deep. I glance of the stars when I dream Dawn and dusk. Eating is a must but I can't wake up it's Dawn and dusk they go together like PB&J but I still have a long, long way, the night is finally over my bed is rusty. I want to run, run freely and do it quietly I belong somewhere but where? Dawn and dusk is there.

Love bugs

By Ehler Pollack (5th Grade)

Sometimes (I mean all the time) love bugs, (or parents) can be annoying. From The Pacific to Detroit. it's like a virus that climbs the highest but in a way love books are cool they take you swimming in the pool that's all for me hug a tree.

Apples! Apples!

By Miles Robinson-Feinstein (4th Grade)



Apples, apples everywhere!
A tree swaying in the summer air.
Some red, some green.
Some dirty, some clean.
One was different, one was white.
But it didn't show because of fright
There was a thunderstorm,
it was not the norm.
Everyone fled.
But this little apple stayed.
It wasn't hurt but it was dismayed.
She survived
and was alive.
Then, white was the apple trend.
THE END!

Cannon!

By Miles Robinson-Feinstein (4th Grade)

The cannon kaboomed!
I'm doomed!
Goodbye,
I die.

Cool

By Miles Robinson-Feinstein (4th Grade)

I was cool and was chill,
until.
His snowman was playing
And the other was saying
"Quiet down! Quiet down!
You're making me frown."
But he kept going.
And the other kept groaning.
One was a rock star.
And one was like, "Shut up Mr. Tockstar."
I walked out and toasted them up with fire.
But when I went back inside, I heard their voices even higher.

Die! Die!

By Miles Robinson-Feinstein (4th Grade)

In a castle in the sky,
lived a boy way up high.
In his very fancy tie.
He watches his pet Pegasus fly.
Then he waves goodbye.
The boy jumps through a cloud.
He says, "Die! Die!"
The cloud falls down in the sky.
He is eating bread that's Rye
and eats a french fry.
The cloud comes from the upper sky
and as the cloud pushes the boy off his front porch he says, "Die! Die!"

Dragon

By Miles Robinson-Feinstein (4th Grade)

Destruction,
nobody could function.
Death,
and a fiery breath.
You walking,
you talking,
you're dead.
Because a dragon decapitated your head.
A dragon,
with 10 heads in a wagon.
His rath.
There is no aftermath.
People keep dying and dying.
And there is endless crying.
You can't defend
it's just...
...THE END!

Girls 12345678910

By Miles Robinson-Feinstein (4th Grade)

1, 2, your coo coo.
3, 4, you're such a bore.
5, 6, you and your bad picks.
7, 8, 1/10 is your rate.
9, 10, yep. That's men.



Grave.

By Miles Robinson-Feinstein (4th Grade)

A small graveyard in the night.

Where there is no light.

Darkness and deduction
and so much destruction.

Mr. and Mrs. Fry
lived under the night sky.

In the graveyard
with not a single guard.

In 1952

A man tried to steal the grave of Maddie Boo.

The grave
was returned by a boy that was very brave.

The man who stole the grave was killed
and nobody dared to go to that graveyard because of the brave boy named Joe Milled.

Ladder

By Miles Robinson-Feinstein (4th Grade)

There was a ladder but no one knew why.

It led way up high.

A guy named Roger Radder

walked up the ladder

which only made the ladder

madder

until a teacup beat the thing

and that made that little teacup king.

A Pug.

By Miles Robinson-Feinstein (4th Grade)

A pug with hair
almost as thick as a bear.
With human-like features,
it was better than all creatures.
It lived a happy life
no pain, no strife.
Happy amazing life. Oh wait! That was a big fat lie!
With your head in the sky.
His life is a lie!
Drop the mic, bye!

Run! Run!

By Miles Robinson-Feinstein (4th Grade)

I'm running for my life.
Oh, my legs have no life.
There's a dog that has big paws.
Oh my! Oh my! And giant jaws.
We are in the snow.
Nobody hears me as I shout, "No!"
I'm running as fast as I can,
faster than any man.
I see houses!
But from here they're as small as mice.
I throw a twig
into a fig.
but he doesn't go.
Oh no! Oh no!
Frick I'm dead.
Well, look on the bright side, you listened to the story of me, Ted.

Sad and Mad

By Miles Robinson-Feinstein (4th Grade)

In a world where everything is bad.
Where everyone is mad.
There are people in cages
and everyone has fiery rages.
No light.
There is only fright.
Not a single life
without pain and strife.
Death and destruction
and so much deduction.
Where plagues are endless
and everyone is friendless.
The only nice one is Mr. Rat
but he got caught in a trap and that's that.

Snowman

By Miles Robinson-Feinstein (4th Grade)

There was this big fat dude,
his name was Mr. Crude.
The Snowman had a hat
and some would say he was kinda fat.
He had a bad scarf
that made me barf.
He had a nose,
but no toes.
And no feet of the sort.
With a height that made me snort.
Thirty feet in the air
Wow, sounds like a dare.
He blocked the traffic for many days.
His body stretched out for a ways.
A scarf that was red
And an awfully big head.
So now you're in a christmas mood
After you've heard the story of Mr. Crude.

Sunshine Hoe!

By Miles Robinson-Feinstein (4th Grade)

A gateway to joy.
Where you can swim with the coy.
It's everyone's b-day
and everyone has a free day.
Open to the good and the great.
It's a fabulous life mate.
Leave behind the bad.
Leave behind the mad.
Leave behind the sad.
Trees bloom.
The other life is doom.
The number 1 rule of life,
live it well.
Please take the advice I tell.

Untitled

By Miles Robinson-Feinstein (4th Grade)

Just because I'm ancient, doesn't mean I'm old.
Just because I'm freezing, doesn't mean I'm cold.
Just because I'm fearless, doesn't mean I'm bold.
Just because I'm shiny, doesn't mean I'm gold.



The End