

Best Friend

We share all of our deepest thoughts,
Help each other through the rough spots.
We go everywhere together.
Best friends forever.
Hearts, smilies, stripes or polka dots,
I love my friend.
I love her lots!

Shelby Butler

Waterfall

Free falling and beautiful it makes me wonder.
As I'm searching for the right word I look.
I see someone dancing over the falls,
This someone is the water.
The water is soft and gentle it makes me wonder.
It makes me open my eyes and really look.
Nature is around me,
But I'm only interested in the waterfall.
Losing track of time I hear the calls,
But I ignore them all.
I only focus on the beautiful waterfall.
I find the word I'm looking for
The only word seems to fit is
Heaven.

By Cathrine Kibel

Charity Schmidt

Basketball

Basketball is my favorite sport.
I love to play out on the court.
The basket up so very high,
Makes me wish that I could fly.
When I shoot the ball, my heart races.
When the crowd is quiet, my mind spaces.

When I make a shot, the crowd will clap.

When I zip by my teammates, they give me a slap.

I dribble the ball down the court,

It's then I realize: Basketball is my favorite sport!

Good friends

Good times.

Good parties

Good rhymes.

Good days

Good ends.

Good jokes

Good friends.

Good movies

Good facts.

Good personalities

Good acts.

Good food

Good rhymes.

GOOD friends

GOOD times.

Dena Liggett

Emily Sarber

I am afraid of the dark.

I am afraid of death.

I am afraid that the movie was true.

I am afraid that I can't be with you.

I am even afraid my mom's cooking.

I am afraid of being judged.

I am afraid of making the wrong choice.

I am afraid that things will all go wrong.

I am afraid that I can't move along.

I am even afraid of fear itself.

I want to run away never say good-bye.
I want to know the truth instead of wondering "why?"
I want to know the answers. No more lies.
I want to shut the door and open up my mind.
I even want candy.

Summer Break

Summer break - the funnest time of the year with no
School, no teachers
Nothing but jobs, swimming, playing, shopping,
Driving to here and there
Because the summer break is great
When it comes to school, I can wait.

By Harrison Fleener
Heather Melton

"Hope"

If hope could be a color
It would be pink
As kind as a heart.
If hope could be a taste
It would be sweet lemonade.
If hope could be a smell
It would be fresh baked brownies.
If hope could be a sound
It would be the "We are the Champions" song.
If hope could be a feeling
It would be warm with a few butterflies.
If hope could be an animal
It would be a panda.

"What is Love?"

What is love?
Does any one know?
Can you help me find out?
Is it buried in the snow?
No! I heard while in the churchyard.
Love has its own definition.
Look deep in your heart.

Do you feel the strong attraction
To your family and friends?
Now tell me what love is.
Love is the feeling of pride and happiness.
I told the voice inside of me.
I have a connection, a smile, a sound!
Now laugh, listen, and look around.
You will find love wherever you are found!

“If Only”

If only there were no poverty
In the world we live in now.
The world would be a better place
No more beating, neglect, and “OW!”
If only the sky was always bright,
The world would not be dark.
If only everyone went to church,
The angels would sing, “Hark!”
If only the people had no enemies,
If we all got along.
We would all be laughing, jolly, and true.
We could all be healthy, happy, and strong.
If only the world was a better place,
Great things to come from many.
We all live on Earth, not in space,
We should all try to live in harmony.

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My Best Friend

She is my best friend.

She is there ‘til the end.

She is always there when I need to talk.

She is even there when I just need a walk.

She is my secret keeper.

She is the one that I know I can trust.

She is a survivor of a twister.

She is like a sister.

She is a window beaming with joy.

She is my best friend.

By Heidee Prosser

John Colclazier

Christmas

Presents with wrappers of all colors

The turkey cooking in the oven

Wrappers being torn of presents

The taste of mashed potatoes

The feel of joy as you open your presents

Christmas

If anger was a color,

It would be red

As hot and fiery as a volcano.

If anger was a taste

It would be just like hot peppers.

If anger was a feeling

It would be as it would be as hot as a pot of boiling water.

If anger was a smell

It would be the smell of something burning on a hot day.
If anger was a sound,
It would be as loud as a train rumbling down the tracks.

Football Season

The first practice is like the rising sun to a good day.
The first game is like your first birthday you can remember.
The first sack is like the first present you ever opened.
The first touchdown is like the first pet you had.
The first lost game is like your first broken bone.
The first win is like your little nephew learning how to walk.
The first winning season is like the best and the worst day ever.
The end of the season is like the end of a great day.

By John Terhune

Being Grounded

Being grounded is like being in a cell.
Being grounded is like the end of football season.
Being grounded is the second worst thing some one can do to me.
Being grounded is like track starting.
Being grounded stinks like football guys after practice.
Being grounded riding on the bus to school.
Getting ungrounded is like the first game of football.

By John Terhune

What If

What if football lasted year round?
I might learn more by next year?
What if there was an indoor stadium?
I could play year round?
What if our team was better?
I would let other people play my spot more?
Why isn't football year round?

By John Terhune

I am a Panther

Black as the summer night
I run faster than light
I climb as fast as a jet plane climbing to escape the world
I can be as quiet as a mouse
I can stalk my pray as a shadow
I am a Panther

By Justin Boswell

Food

Oreos are my favorite food,
I eat as much as a dude.
The Chocolate flavor in my mouth,
Reminds me of Santa spreading presents North and South.
The cream is amazing. Sometimes I eat it plain,
And other people think I'm insane.

Katelynn Gamble

Shoes

Shoes are my favorite thing,
I get them when I go shopping.
They come in almost every size,
There are so many that I can hardly realize.
All the different colors and styles,
Could stretch out for miles and miles.
Blue, green, orange, and red,

They are all spread out under my bed.

If Happiness were a color,
It would be Bright blue and green
As the sky and as a flower.
If Happiness were a taste
It would be just like the cookies your grandma makes.
If Happiness were a feeling
It would be as delightful as a carnival.
If Happiness were a smell
It would be the sweet smell of rain as a storm just passed.
If Happiness were a sound,
It would be the laughter of kids as a game was just won.

Lexi Behee

If hope could be a color
It would be yellow
As yellow as a sunflower
If hope could be a taste
It would be sweet chocolate
If hope could be a smell

It would be roses in the garden
If hope could be a sound
It would be a favorite song
If hope could be a feeling
It would be a kiss from a loved one
If hope could be an animal
It would be a puppy sleeping peacefully

By: Patty Torres

I'm Learning

I'm learning to act my age
And I'm learning to have fun but be safe
And I'm learning to choose my friends carefully
Not act like I'm three, when I don't get my way
And I'm learning not to beg and plead
And I'm learning not to lose my temper
And I'm learning (though it sometimes really hurts me)
Not to give up
And I'm learning to wake up with a smile on my face
When I had a bad night
And I'm learning that it's much
Much easier to be me

A Rhyme

Once upon a time
I caught a little rhyme

I set it on a mission
but it didn't listen

I chased it around
but it just fell down

I scooped it up and gave it a hug
but it just wanted to eat a bug

I caught it a bug
but it laughed at how the beetle dug

I followed it to town
but it wore a frown

When I fed it spaghetti
it became confetti

Then it grew into a kite
and flew far out of sight...

Hold on...

Hold on to what is good

Even if it's a handful of earth.

Hold on to what you believe

Even if it's a tree that stands by itself.

Hold on to what you must do

Even if it's a long way from here

Hold on to your life

Even if it's easier to let go

Hold on to my hand

Even when I've gone away from you.

One Wish

I wish I could dance

Like Lacey Schwimmer

And I dream I will dance professionally

I am dancing everywhere

I used to dance only in my room

But now I realize that you've got to dance like no one's watching

I seem to follow in her footsteps and act just like her

But I'm really just me

I am happy and cheerful
I wonder why Bruce Ismay was such a jerk
I hear the stars whisper in my ear
I see a pink puma roaming around my wall
I want to be on "Dancing with the Stars"
I am happy and cheerful

I pretend I am a professional ballroom dancer
I feel encouraged by the pink puma
I touch the clouds in my dreams
I worry about the soldiers in war
I cry when I see a dead animal
I am happy and cheerful

I understand animal cruelty is real
I say "God is my one and only God."
I dream about flying away to live in the clouds
I try to work on my dancing
I hope animal cruelty rates are lowered
I am happy and cheerful

IF...

If the world were heart-shaped, I would never frown.

If grass was pink, I would always be outside.

If there was a class called "Cheering 101" I would see if I could take it all day.
clouds were light blue, I would always be happy.

If the
If Zac Efron was

my boyfriend, I would scream with joy because he didn't file a restraining order.

If my room was made of Laffy Taffy, I would always keep it clean.

If there was

no more animal cruelty, I would never cry.

If my name wasn't

Remington Alexis Grasz, I wouldn't be...ME.!!!

By Remi Grasz

"The World"

If everyone smiled,

The world would be less blue.

If everyone cared,

it'd be less violent too.

If everyone loved,
And no one would hate,
This world that we are living in,
Would be immensely great.

By Riann Heft

I am a shadow
black as a panther
I cry
I stalk close behind
I can run
I can hide
I am a shadow following not far behind

By Shad Butler

Trever Powell

I Can't Write a Poem

Forget about it
You must be kidding
Are you serious?
My chair is too squeaky
The room is too small
I am too hungry
My hair is too short
My shoes are too big
My brain hurts
What did you say?
Time's up? Uh oh!
All I have is a dumb list of excuses.
You like it? Really? No kidding.
Thanks a lot. Would you like to see another one?