

Writing Poetry with Grade 3A



January–March, 2020

Clumsy Steve

Darts out of the house
Stumbles on a branch
Shouts at a tree
And scares all the bees.

He runs out for recess
with much fear,
for he trips on his shadow,
Clumsy Steve is here.

Reaches to school
Barely on time
In the principal's office
Where the bad boys lime.

Home time has come
Steve's all packed.
Finally, this day is over,
Oops...he falls on his back.

Runs into first period
Homework is forgotten
Tells Mr. Huff
Who is very tough.

Alec Frederick

After School

Ring! Ring! Ring! goes the bell,
Everyone rushes out
Sounds like a zoo after school
I hear loud shouts, shouts, shouts!

Ring! Ring! Ring! goes the bell,
Ah, school is finally over.
Oh no! Here comes the students stampede,
Quickly! Take cover!

Ring! Ring! Ring! goes the bell,
Not a moment of silence.
Feels like we're on a tightrope
This school is out of balance.

Ring! Ring! Ring! goes the bell,
Parents are coming in.
They hear the screams and the shouts
And decide to go outside again.

Isabelle Scott

Salt And Pepper

Salt is something you sprinkle on food

Along with other seasonings to put you in a mood.

Lastly, only crumbs will remain,

This is what's needed, or food will taste plain.

Pepper is that something needed too, for

Every tingly feeling from the food you chew.

Put into pots with meats to make soup,

Perfect secret ingredient, or your food will taste like poop.

Every pepper to me is a keeper,

Racks and cupboards of condiments, but my favourites are salt and pepper.

Zachary Low

After School

Games are wonderful
As I play I feel colourful,
But first,
I have to finish homework!

Take out my books
so I can start.
My pencil speeds through
I'm almost done.

Finished!
I don't need to check.
Pack my books
on top my desk.

Sit in a comfy chair
In front the TV,
Turn on my X-Box
and relax.

Ugh! So many games
Which one to pick?
I don't know....

Ché Timothy

I Really Can't Write A Poem

I really can't write a poem,
I just can't find the words.
I try so hard
I don't get anywhere,
My teacher has put me
In a living nightmare!

I really can't write a poem,
Oh Miss, what have I done
To earn this torture?
No words want to come.
Keep going, keep going,
Is all I hear,
Bang! Bang! Is the sound
In my ears.

I really can't write a poem,
I don't have one idea!
All I can do
is pick at my nails,
I'll never finish, I fear.
I really can't write a poem.

Apsarsa Sturge

Tanks are as awesome

As UFOs from Mars,
Shooting all the way
Up to the stars.

Tanks and bombers
are an incredible combo,
Especially when both of them
come in size Jumbo.

Driving a tank
Is an impossible task,
Like running through acid
Without a breathing mask.
The most powerful weapons
Are the missiles and the gun,
Just one or two shots,
And it's done.

Each track
Is jet-black.
Nothing can stop them
Not even strong men.

Ethan King

Joshua

Joshua is my little cousin
he dances, sings and runs.
He seriously is annoying all day
and he eats all of
my cinnamon buns.

Joshua is my little cousin
And he is now five.
One day when he was hungry,
he took honey
from a beehive.

Aalayah Antoine

I Cannot Write A Poem

Miss, I cannot write a poem,
The words just won't come.
I feel that I am wasting my time,
While my friends are already done!

You say that I can do it,
But I am not so sure.
Zero words per minute,
That's my high score.

A topic can't be chosen,
Two stanzas, maybe three?
I think I'm on my own,
I'm getting lonely.

But now I'm on my fourth stanza,
As you can clearly see.
I think, just perhaps,
This is getting easy.

This is a masterpiece,
My pencil can't resist.
My thoughts won't cease
Even though I insist.

My moment is over,
All my words are gone.
This is the end,
It was so much fun!

Amelia Lai

Two Poems

I Can't Write A Poem

I can't write a poem,
It's just way too hard,
I don't know what to write,
And I don't know where to start.

Waiting In A Line

How boring
waiting in a line is
wasting your time
standing an hour or two
in a line.

Aria Pedro

The Lamborghini S V J

Faster than lightning,
Faster than a jet,
The Lamborghini S V J,
The fastest car in the whole world
That you can ever get.

When it's on the road,
It looks like a monster pet,
Closing the doors,
That are made pep-tech.

Jesse Sadaphal

BTS – Boys That Sing

Ohhh! I am such a fan
Of this wonderful band
They have such good voices
I don't have choices.

All their wonderful songs
Are not so very long
My favourite person is Jin
With his hair all pink.

Their music makes me excited
I wish we were related
Their songs make me want to dance
And put on my fancy pants!

Kathryn Francis

I Have A Friend

I have a friend
named Backward Jack.
He wears his pants
on his back,
walks on his hands,
and with his feet
plays along with rock bands.
That's my friend
Backward Jack.

I have a friend
named Backward Jack.
He sits on roofs
and stands on stools,
instead of doing work
he plays all day.
That's my friend
Backward Jack.

I have a friend
named Backward Jack.
On his desk
he falls asleep,
a rock as a pillow,
and a blackboard
as a sheet.
That's my friend
Backward Jack.

I have a friend
named Backward Jack.
In the winter
when he camps,
he hunts for vegetables
and harvests animals.
That's my friend
Backward Jack.

Tajhani Clarke

Super Smash Bros. Ultimate

Super Smash Bros.
My favourite game
It's cool, it's fun
I play it with everyone.

Super Smash Bros.
So many characters to choose.
There's Sonic and Mario,
I'm so afraid I'll lose.

I don't know how to lose,
I'm a pro at this game.
Now I'll just have fun,
And not play for fame.

I lost, I'm happy,
I put my skills to the test.
Now to put down my Nintendo Switch
And settle down for bed.

Christopher Renwick

Fortnite

I play Fortnite,
And I play it all night,
It's not just as simple
As flying a kite.
But if you play all night.
You might just get it right.

The Renegade Raider,
The best skin for a gamer!
Only in Season One,
It was around,
Then you reach high ground,
And get people downed.

Here we are in Chapter Two,
There are so many things new.
Brighter than
I can ever think
While I play,
I don't even need to drink.

Can't believe the game's come so far,
Chapter Two Fortnite, here we are.
I run, with guns,
I rift away,
Chapter Two Fortnite,
I'm here to stay!

Marcellas Robinson

The Sticking Internet

Internet, here I come!
I just can't wait until loading's done.
I hope I'll have no complaints
Wait...the Internet is slow again!

Oh Internet, you're slower than a slug
That can travel around the world on a bug.
The slug can win a marathon race
And you'll still be in sixteenth place.

Oh Internet, I can spend one hour in line,
When I check, the screen says 'Two hours time'.
A worm can paint its nails
And in this time, lift twenty sails.

Oh my! You're sticking once more,
A snail can do S.E.A. ten times on a door.
I look at my box,
Oh no! It's twelve o'clock!

Maia Connelly

Music Festival

Music festival was a blast
The day had come at last
I was very anxious
But it was a great experience.

I stood on the stage, lights on me,
I was as nervous, as nervous can be.
As I started to sing, "Some like tea.."
Everyone shout and cheered for me!

Maia Connelly

The Ace Family

What's going on everybody?

It's the Ace family.

They have lots of fun

And play silly pranks,

Throwing slime on each other

And falling off planks.

When they leave the kids alone

The house becomes a mess,

And when they reach back home,

They are very upset.

Arianna Hackett

BTS

I like that band
I am such a big fan
of RM, Jimin, J-Hope, SUGA and V.

I wish I was a bee
So I could meet with G.G.

I wish I could meet them
But we all know
I am now turning ten
So I'm really not of age yet.

Their voices are the best
Oh my gosh
Their voices are heard
All the way around the world.

Jael Gopeesingh

Dante

Dante is my baby cousin
He sings, dances and runs.
He trots around the house
With broomsticks and tongs!

He sucks on a blanket
and picks up his cat,
he watches Paw Patrol
with a drink and a snack.

Dante always wants to play
with all of us girls.
So we make him dress up
Like a candy swirl.

Then at night
he finally falls asleep,
and my heart beats like crazy.
"Ugh," I say, "I feel so weak."

Chelsea Winter-Roach

Backward People

Backward Ned

Sleeps under his bed

With lots of cobwebs

Stuck on his head!

Backward Tom

Who loves the dump

Eats out of the bin

And bathes in mud.

Backward parents

Go to school

Get in trouble with their teacher

This is not cool!

Joshua Francis

I Have To Write a Poem

It's driving me crazy
It's driving me nuts
I have to write a poem
But no words will come out.

I love my teacher,
But I hate my poem.
I wish I could write a poem
But I can't write a poem.

I think my head
is going to explode,
My brain is thinking
But my words will not flow.
But I have to write this poem.

Bria Schwartz

Music Festival

My heart was beating
Like a pump,
Before going on stage
I felt to run!

I walked out on stage
There was not a sound
I felt to give up,
Then my voice floated out.

Sariah Volney

How Rude Roblox Is

Yes, yes,
A company making billions of dollars,
Yes, yes,
They have millions of games.
But what about the poor bacons
That haven't got any brain?

Yes, yes,
Adopt Me has gold-diggers,
Yes, yes,
Everything is Robux Adopt Me.
At least be like Royale High
And have one hundred diamonds
For twenty-four Robux.

Yes, yes,
Why is everything Robux?
Do I really have to pay
four real-life dollars
for Roblox?

Alissa Patraj