

Here, four fifth graders share their Things I Love poems. These students work hard on their idea development and word choice skills as they wrote and revised the poems you see below. Read and enjoy each poem, then talk with a partner about where you see each poet's best demonstration of idea development and word choice. Be prepared to share with the class.

### Things I Love

by Maddie, fifth grade poet



I love  
I love a lot of thing, a whole lot of things  
Like  
The drippity droppity pitter patter of rain  
Against the windowpane  
I twirl with my umbrella and jump for joy  
But honey, let me tell you that I LOVE a  
rainstorm, oh boy,  
I love to dance in a rainstorm

And  
I see a bright red apple and I want to take a bite  
That crispy sweet sensation is bound to be just right  
One bite is not enough; I've got to have some more  
Honey, let me tell you that I LOVE that apple to the core  
I love to eat an apple to the core.

And  
Mom holds me close when I get scared and chases away the  
fright  
I love the way she smells and looks when she goes out at night  
Her homemade Mac and Cheese is just the very best  
Honey, let me tell you that I LOVE my mom better than the rest  
I love my mom better than the rest.

I love  
I love a lot of things, a whole lot of things  
And honey, I love you, too.

### Things I Love

by Andrei, fifth grade poet



I love  
I love a lot of things, a whole lot of things  
Like  
The roar of a skateboard's wheels when I ride  
When I soar through the air with no guide  
I love the feeling of being outside  
But honey, let me tell you that I LOVE the feeling  
of the slide  
I love my skateboard.

And  
When I dribble up and down the court  
With a basketball, it doesn't feel like a sport  
When I shoot, I feel great  
Honey, let me tell you that I LOVE a basketball date  
I love to play basketball.

And  
When I slide my feet on the ground  
When I rollerblade, there is no bound  
When I fall, it hurts all around  
Honey, let me tell you that I LOVE moving fast to the sound  
I love to rollerblade.

I love  
I love a lot of things, a whole lot of things  
And honey, I love you, too.

### Things I Love

by Zade, fifth grade poet



I love  
I love a lot of things, a whole lot of things  
Like  
My Legos, the most important thing to me  
I break them and rebuild them, you can see  
My military tankers are the best  
But honey, let me tell you that I LOVE when my  
Legos pass the  
test  
I love to build with my Legos the best.

And  
My awesome video game is Call of Duty  
World at War, I also love the beauty  
Of the game I play  
Honey, let me tell you that I LOVE to play that game any day  
I love to play that video game.

And  
The thing that means the most to me is football  
Throwing and catching make me feel tall  
I like the grip, I like the spin  
Honey, let me tell you that I LOVE to play football and win  
I love to win at football.

I love  
I love a lot of things, a whole lot of things  
And honey, I love you, too.

### Things I Love

by Bryn, fifth grade poet



I love  
I love a lot of things, a whole lot of things  
Like  
The cinnamon sweet apple pie  
Add a scoop of ice cream, Oh, my  
And it's as heavenly as the sky  
But honey, let me tell you that I LOVE that sweet  
apple pie  
I love to eat that sweet apple pie.

And  
Hear the waves crash up on the shore  
See them roll up and down the ocean floor  
Find the seashells, dig in the sand  
Honey, let me tell you that I LOVE to see the waves crash against  
the land  
I love to be at the ocean.

And  
The sight of new fallen snow  
Looking through the window, it seems to glow  
Making a snow angel or having a snow fight  
Honey, let me tell you that I LOVE the snow so bright  
I love to dance in the snow.

I love  
I love a lot of things, a whole lot of things  
And honey, I love you, too.