

The Housefly & The Mosquito

a poem for two voices by Emma, sixth grade writer



Housefly:

Life rocks!
Mornings are happy,
Afternoons are happy,
And dinnertime is happy!
I don't know anyone
Who isn't happy, for
I am the Housefly.

Housefly:

Dreams are very important!
For example, mine is to
Break through the window,
Fly in the wind,
Then sing a folk song
With a butterfly!

Housefly:

My hero is Miley Cyrus!
Her song, *Fly on the Wall*,
Was the best fly-themed
Song I've ever heard!
The only thing I didn't like
Was when she called me creepy.

Housefly:

My passion is knitting!
I knit scarves, hats,
Socks, mittens-
You name it!
Ooh! And what's great
Is when I visit the people
I knitted for, and fix or redo
Their knitted items!

Mosquito:

Life sucks. Blood that is!
Mwa ha ha!
Life is an endless void of
Darkness, only enlightened
By the vibrant red blood
At the end of the path.
Who needs happiness?
I am the Mosquito.

Mosquito:

Dream suck! Blood that is!
Oh, I already said that.
Dreams are for losers.
That is why I have none.

Mosquito:

My hero is the count!
That guy sucks blood
Like there's no tomorrow!
What I really hate,
Is that no matter how hard
You suck, there still is a
Tomorrow.

Mosquito:

My passion is blood!
I suck A, O, B-
You name it! What's very
Entertaining is when you
Go back to a person you've
Bitten before, and bite
Them in the same spot!

Housefly:

Insecurity is terrible!
Luckily, it doesn't exist
Among flies. But still...
Those poor humans!
It must be terrible!

Housefly:

Deep down, I do have a fear.
FLY SWATTERS! Why don't
Those humans understand?
I'm caring, gentle, LOVING!
Why do they try to swat me?!!

Housefly:

The future is bright!
If I try, I know
I'll succeed. That is why
I plan to be a motivational
Speaker / guidance counselor.
My motto: Love life, Fly high,
And Create!

For I am the Housefly.

Mosquito:

Insecurity is... is...
Oh! I just love it!
When you bite an
Insecure person, they just
Go CRAZY! They scream,
And they run-- it's like a
Big fear-fest!

Mosquito:

Fly swatters are a joke!
I buzz around those
Human ears all I want,
But they never hit me!
I'm too fast.
It's a real hoot when they
Break out the magazine.

Mosquito:

Did I just hear that fly
Talking about the future?
Ha! He has no future, for
I will kill him by noon.
That is why I plan to be
A vampire!
My motto: Life sucks.
Blood that is! Mwa ha ha!

For I am the Mosquito.

I am the Drummer. I am the Flutist.

a poem for two voices by Madeleine, sixth grade writer



Drummer:

Competition...
My life.
But really,
Isn't every life
A competition?
More importantly,
Is competition everyone's life?
I think it is,
For I am the drummer.

Drummer:

Standing out,
I *love* standing out.
Cutting edge.
Original.
Out there.
I *love* the feel of the spotlight
And every pair of eyes
On me.
I *love* when I start the song.
1, 2, 3, 4!

Drummer:

Me?
I'm the most popular member of the band.
Who wants to be friends with the lame singer
When you can be friends with
The drummer?

Flutist:

Competition...
Use-less, unimportant rivalry.
Why is everyone so caught up in competition?
Competition is jealousy.
I know, for I am the flutist.

Flutist:

Fitting in,
I *love* fitting in.
Why should I have to stand out
When I am perfectly happy
Playing my flute?
Blending in?
Fitting in?

Flutist:

Me?
I don't like friends.
Sure, I have my fellow flute players,
But I would just really rather
Keep to myself.
For me,
My flute is my best friend.

I am the Mouse, I am the Rat

a poem for two voices by Emma, sixth grade writer



Mouse

To me, everyday is worth living.
Everyone deserves a chance.
Everyone should be free and jolly all the time!
I am always smiling.
For I am the Mouse.

Rat

To me, everyday is pointless.
I mean – c'mon!
Imagine living next-door to a hyper mouse!
I am always annoyed.
For I am the Rat.

Mouse

Everyday I am busy!
I am always either eating cheese or making up dance moves with my friends.
At night I find a nice little crevice in someone's house.
I always leave the next morning.
For I am the Mouse.

Rat

Everyday I am depressed.
I am always either eating some junk or thinking of ways to get rid of
That mouse. At night I find a couch in someone's house.
I stay as long as I like.
For I am the Rat.

Mouse

I've never actually met any humans.
I mean, I sleep in their homes but, in the morning I'm gone before they wake up.
I leave them alone, they leave me alone.
I like it that way.
For I am the Mouse.

Rat

Humans are... nasty. I mean,
I may sleep on their couches but when they see me they have a
Gross Expression on their face and
They attempt to hit me with some stick with yarn at the end.
They always miss. For I am the Rat.

Mouse

Let's think. Hmm.
If I were to pick my hero it would have to be Mickey Mouse all the way!
He shows little kids that mice are gentle and sweet and even we run into problems!
Who doesn't like Mickey Mouse?
For I am the Mouse.

Rat

Who's my worst enemy besides that mouse?
Mickey Mouse all the way!
That mouse next-door is always talking about Mickey Mouse!
It's an obsession!
One was bad enough!
Two... it's insanity!
What about "Mickey Mouse?"

Mouse

My life is great.
My goal for the future is to make sure that that Rat has a great life too.
Generosity is key.

Rat

My goal for the future is to make sure that that Mouse falls into the
Mouse trap I just hid. Hopefully, he'll realize that he's a
Big goody two shoes.

I am the Mouse.

I am the Rat.

I am the Bird, and I am the Worm

a poem for two voices by Lauren, sixth grade writer



Bird:

Every morning I wake
Up and brake out into song.
Sometimes I go for the
Classical tune, but then all
The birds get jealous and it
Starts to sound like a
Rainforest. For I am the bird.

Worm:

Every morning I wake up to
this world of , well, darkness.
Of to work digging holes.
Sometimes my wife says I
should be doing something
worth while, like fighting
against the ants. I think it's
pointless. I mean why fight
against bugs that can lift
things bigger than themselves.
For I am the worm.

Bird:

Humans are the nicest
Things. They leave food out
For us which is like full time
Dessert. Just to say thank you,
I leave one of my perfect fluffy
Feathers in their mail box.

Worm:

Humans are worse than the ants.
When ever it's raining, me and
my friends like to have a
party on the pavement. Then they
just step on us like we are
a waist. What a life huh? I
always end up going to
the worm wounds hospital.

Bird:

Every day is like a dream
Come true. All the smiles on
Everyone's faces are like a
Warm hug. I live it.

Worm:

Every day is like a rotten
Egg cracked open. I might as

Well just lock myself up and watch
Caterpillars turn into butterflies. I hate it.

Bird:

I love to tap dance. I
Do recitals for my fellow
Friends all the time. My
Dream is to one day star
In a musical. For I am the bird.

Worm:

I love to annoy lady bugs. Especially
The one named Fred. Oh, he thinks
He is all that. Well, I have
Something to tell you, mister.
Oh, sorry got a little carried
Away there. For I am the worm.

Bird:

Every night I like to go to
Bed early so I can be a cheerful
Fellow and sing to my beloved
Humans. For I am the bird.

Worm:

Every night, it's staying up and
Watching horror movies for me.
Sometimes I even invite the
Ladybug Fred over because
I need someone to jump on.
For I am the worm.