

Mrs. Bronk's fifth graders share their My Many Colored Days-inspired poems.



### **Sapphire Days**

by Luke, fifth grade poet

On my sapphire day,  
I'm brown and mellow,  
and I just want to lie on my pillow.

I'm a restless sky blue rainbow.  
I mosey where there's mysteries.

As the ruby day fades to dingo,  
the summer's ocean turns to sapphire.  
I lie on the peaceful sparkling ocean sand and rest.

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### **Discombobulated**

by Brierly, fifth grade poet

I'm a red, yellow, green, and blue  
discombobulated Rubik's cube.

I'm as shocked as a sugar cube  
being plopped into lemonade  
on a warm summer's day.

I'm a bead of sweat,  
anxiously waiting for the purple team to win,  
waiting on a brow...drip.

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### **My Blue Pencil**

by Dustin, fifth grade writer

Sapphire is my favorite day.  
I play with my friends, ride my bike  
in the presence of the orangish-yellow ball  
we call the sun.

On ruby days  
I love to play with my dogs,  
chugging a ball while they go fetch it.

On scarlet days  
all I hear is the clickity-clack  
of my blue pencil that writes all of my ideas.

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