

Here, three seventh graders worked on the **idea development** and **word choice** traits as they drafted and revised the poems you see here.

Read each poem, then talk with a partner about where you see each writer's strongest skill with both those writing traits.

Be prepared to share.

The Many Colors of Summer

by Emily, seventh grade poet



On burgundy days, I am
enraged
like a graceful lion
roaring, fiercely through fire
on a misty, summer's eve.

On violet weeks, I am curious
like a delicate kitten
wandering by the enchanted woods
during the rise of the moon.

On yellow months I am cheerful
like a encouraged robin
seeking slimy worms
at the time of morn.

The Many Colored Days of Me

by Chris, seventh grade poet



On yellow days I am a happy
bunny,
enjoying a tasty carrot
on a cool summer evening.

On red days I am an angry bee,
pursuing a honey-stealing bear
early early in the morning.

On grey days I am a bored pencil,
scratching on paper
at a dark and dreary school.

Colors

by Erica, seventh grade poet



On white days I am as silent
and unnoticed as the wind
whispering secrets through the
trees
on a crisp autumn day.

On purple days I am as proud and bold
as a queen's finest ball gown
being swept along the ground.

On black days I am as dark
and mysterious as space,
constantly changing, a bottomless well of
emotions for eternity.