

Inspired by Douglas Woods' picture book, [A Quiet Place](#), and an online assignment at WritingFix, [Special Place Poems](#), these fourth graders worked hard to compose two poems that can be read together out loud.

Read the poems, and talk with a partner about where you see both poets excel with word choice and idea development skills.

### **My Quiet Place**

by Olivia, fourth grade poet

A hot brown mud bath welcomes you in  
As you relax, you get a facial complete with crunchy green cucumbers.  
Your toes seem to giggle from being painted light pink.



The seaweed wrap relaxes you as a gong smashes.  
Hot rocks rest on your back, warm and toasty.  
The running water of the fountain sounds sweet.

This is my quiet place, it is where I want to be,  
But if you do not like it here, try...

### **...My Quiet Place**

by Christine, fourth grade poet

My quiet place would be a closet,  
where a blanket of darkness covers you.  
Where the silence creeps in  
and you can crawl into your imagination,  
where you can imagine anything  
in a world of everything.  
And it would be a small closet,  
where you could just squeeze in with no more room,  
and be able to close the door,  
forcing you to think about what ever was and ever will be.

