Time
by Hector, fourth grade poet
Time is a footprint on the moon.
It lasts forever.
It stays in place.
Never rough or soft
Will never be changed.

Time is a car,
Can go fast can go slow.
Sometimes it looks like it stops.
Sometimes it will be fun.

Time is an apple
It will taste good and it will taste bad.
It might go bad.
It betters on some days than others.
It will keep on growing.

Time is an ant
It might be different.
Sometimes it will help.
It might look like it won’t last long
But won’t be done until it’s done.

Freedom
by Sarah, third grade poet
Freedom is a swimming pool
   Deep and wet
   Cool and warm
   Put in the ground.
Freedom is a trampoline
   Bounce high and low
   Fun for any occasion
   Have free feelings about anything.
Freedom is to explore
   Find things you like
   Do whatever you like.
Freedom is animals
   Tigers chase their prize
   Dogs bark
   Cats run.

Dreams
by Joseph, third grade poet
A dream is a door
To wonderful worlds
Where everything can be anything
And nothing can be harmed.

A dream is a birthday cake
A sweet thing to make us happy
And wishes made will come true
To fill our lives with glee.

A dream is a pillow
To soften hard times
And help us forget bad events
To make things easy in your sleep.

A dream is a campfire
To glow and light the path
To brighten your life
And to warm and protect you.

Pride
by Danielle, fourth grade poet
Pride is a rock
Hard and smooth
Pretty yet ugly
Light yet heavy.

Pride is a good grade
Given to us by hard work
Smiles yet frowns
Clapping and cheering.

Pride is your kin and friends
Sad and happy moments
Looking back
Laughing yet crying.

Pride is a smart decision
Difficult yet easy
Right but wrong
Truthful yet lying.