

## 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.

