

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

The West

By Peter

There was a man tall and strong with a home in the west to call his own
He laid in the arms of his maiden fair the night before the battle there

But alas the dawn came cold and bright covering the land with it's golden light
Giving strength to the wicked elves as in the west were heard great bells

These bells had been wrought so long ago that nobody new the tales they told
The ancient ring roused the men from the slumber they held till then

He readied his armor and his pure white cape he buckled sword as around him he draped the arms of his maiden fair with not but an hour to spare

Gently on the lips she kissed and told him he'd be sorely missed
She begged to go into battle too for their numbers were so few

But he refused her gentle wish and softly on her cheek he kissed
Whispering I must go alone into this fight but I will see you again before the fall of night

And so he joined his hundred men strong waiting for their deaths to come he rallied them all to him for, for him they would his slightest whim

And then with a battle cry from the West they raced down the hill at his behest the forward charge stripped the enemy of its ranks ripped their banners and stormed their flanks

Into the trees the evil elves fled the shadow of branches the shielding their heads victory was on the air enemies of the blue city beware

He was reunited with his maiden fair the time after the battle there and on his men's behest they all went together into the west



Moon

By Emira, grade 4

The moon comes out so soon
Its like a blue lagoon
I totally love the moon

Basketball

By Emira, grade 4

My basketball is orange and bright
It shines by the light
It's fun to play with it day or night
I love my basketball even if it is not right

Sky

By Emira, grade 4

The sky is blue
There is nothing it can't do
I hope you like it too
Because I sure do

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Poetry Writing Contest

Hitting is Not Nice

By Michael

Hitting is not nice
Neither is throwing ice
That has happened to me twice
Well I guess you have to pay the price

The Hour Glass

By Michael

Time goes by so fast
I don't even realize
Can it go slower?

Seals

By Imogen

The skies and rocks and endless waters.
And the moon on the tide pools, the ocean's
Daughters, this is where the seals dwell.

I Wish

A rhyming poem by Lorna

I wish I were a butterfly,
With red and silver wings.

I wish I were a violinist,
Plucking golden strings.

I wish I were a planet,
With lots and lots of rings.

I wish I were a cuckoo clock,
With a little bird that sings.

But now we all must have a sigh,
For I am not any of these things.

Cannot

By Ben

I cannot do it, so do not ask me.
Or I'll get all nasty,
So please don't ask me.

A Little Rhyme

By Ben

Once upon a time,
There was a little rhyme,
And it took a little time to read it.

A Haiku About Giraffes

By Ben

A giraffe is a
Giraffe and a giraffe is
A giraffe, so there,

Unwilling Change

By Imogen

Ne'er was she the sapling in the storm
Bowing to the pressure of hard years,
Never did she waver from her ways or yield to
the frantic rush of fear.

Nay, she was the proud and sturdy Oak,
A monument to her own noble nature.
But noble to a fault, she could not change when
all around her changed from good to evil.
The honest soil around her roots was gone and
so her goodness all came crashing down.

Duck

By Savannah, grade 4

(5) A duck is yellow
(7) It swims in a pond with frogs
(5) And it swims with fish

My Spring Day

By Abril, grade 4

Spring is really fun
I play outside all day long
I've enjoyed the day

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Poetry Writing Contest

Poem

By Daniel, grade 4

Running like a cheetah,
Strong like a gorilla,
Fighting all the villains,
Saving people's lives,
Until there are no more bad guys.

Roses

By Anita, grade 4

Roses are terrific in a delightful way
They smell marvelous
and grow right away
But be careful because you
may get poked one day!

Racing

By Tai, grade 4

Racing like a cheetah.
Zooming a race car.
Around the tracks here I come.
So you better watch out.

High-King

By Devin, grade 4

High-king-in-a-tree
Staring down at a red rose
As-the-bird-fell-down

The Sun

By Abril, grade 4

The big, bright, red sun
Shines in my two, big, brown eyes
Making my eyes blind

Clouds

By Jessica

Big, fluffy, white clouds
floating high in the blue sky.
All day and all night,
what a wonderful sight.

Racing

By Devin

Racing around the oval at speeds of two hundred miles an hour. Rubber debris flying off my tires as I pick up speed. The V twelve super charger engine of my corvette roaring. The crowd cheers as the laps go down. Two laps later there is a crash on turn two. We go into caution to get fresh tires. We go back on the track with two laps to go. Final lap you are in the lead going faster and faster.
You won the race!

The Dismal Swamp

By Chase, grade 4

In the dismal swamp,
Where it's dark, mossy, and calm,
The trees have no leaves!

The Dismal Swamp

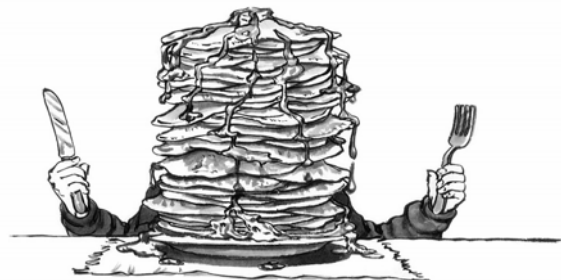
By Alyssa, grade 4

Look at the swamp there.
It has gum trees and darkness.
Watch out for the snakes!

The Dismal Swamp

By Brittanie, grade 4

Swamp, Swamp, Dismal Swamp
The snakes' mouth is black and blue
They eat sloppy goo!



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Poetry Writing Contest

The Dismal Swamp

By Saul, grade 4

See the Dismal Swamp
Huge Snakes slowly chew the gum
Some snakes say pee-uu!

The Dismal Swamp

By Ronald, grade 4

Fear the Dismal Swamp
Huge snakes eat the gum and chew
The trees will say ewwwwww!

The Dismal Swamp

By Mari Jane, grade 4

Nasty snakes crawl up
Your shirt with mossy gooey
Slime, so watch your back.



Snow

By Stevie

Falling white snow flakes
Crystal clear snow is falling
Cold as a blizzard

The Poem With no Rules

By Miquel

The grass is green
The leaves are brown
If you want something you have to grow it.

Oak Tree

By Gina, grade four

A
really, big
Oak Tree standing
Right up and straight
Acting with so much glee glee
I'm up in your branch, just you
And me we talk and sometimes walk with
You and me mister big Oak Tree I love you so
Much I hope they never cut you down because
Then your wonderful branches so brown would fall to
the dead cold hard ground mister big Oak Tree I hope
they never
CCCCC
UUUU
TTTT
UUUU

Down Down Down Down Down

Alligators! (A Poem for Two Voices)

By Megan, grade 4

We're alligators	We're alligators,
With pointy sharp teeth.	
We're alligators	We're alligators,
	as we search for prey.
LOOK!	LOOK!
A fish!	A Fish!
Yum Yum Grr	Yum Yum Grr
That fish is gone.	
	And tasty.

We're alligators	We're alligators
in the morning sleeping.	
We're alligators	We're alligators,
	afternoon swimming.

Having a good time. Having a good time.

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Poetry Writing Contest

The Light House By Natalie, grade 4

There once was an old lighthouse that sat on a rock.
The lighthouse was haunted with tons of clocks.
The clocks were all haunted because of a storm,
That brought tons of sailors, cold and worn.
The sailors were dead by the time of midnight,
The full moon was up there big and bright.
The wolves howled big and bad.
Where they wolves or were they men?

They were wolves that where half men.
The wood was all cracked and all in shags,
On the old house at the grave yard on halibut lane.
The trees were all dead the seas were wild,
There was only the ghosts that were going compiled.
The ghosts were the tons of the old men,
They went to the old house at half past ten.
The wind was howling the house was starting to shake,

I was thinking the old house was going to break.
Then suddenly the wind started to stop,
Then the old clocks were starting to stop,
The old ghosts died in the next sunrise.
They all went away for ever and ever.
And this is my poem I will tell you this time,
To not tell this to children at their bedtime ,
It might give them goose bumps it might get them
scared. I'm just a ten year old
that can't stand up your hair.

A Mad Dog By Aidan, grade 4

One fine day a dog went bad not just bad really bad! He
went to the cow pasture and munched a cow. Then he
went to the horse pen and ate the horse. He ate the pig
and the chickens and the goat and the sheep and last but
not least...the ducks.

Funny Bunny By Avery, grade 4

Funny bunny has a flea, funny bunny has to pee.
Funny bunny is so cute, funny bunny has to toot!

Funny Bunny x2 By Avery, grade 4

Funny bunny is in a tree
Funny bunny, stop looking at me
Funny bunny think he's a cat
But funny bunny IS SO FAT.

Do Come! By Lucy

Do Come!
There, the world is new
There are no diseases or flu
Across the sea, the yonder blue
O come, come be free.

So Come!
Take up the silver oar
People wait upon the shore
It is you they're waiting for
O come, just you and me

Please Come!
The journey's long I know
And we have yet quite far to go
But there's nothing for it but to row.
Please come! Please come with me.

Arletta Has a Friend By Kennedy, grade 4

Arletta has a friend Fenetta,
Went down town to see Harryetta,
To get ice cream from Cartettas,
There was berry fruit neontetra,
Harryetta left with Ben,
Femetta went back uptown
And Arletta got another ice cream.



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Poetry Writing Contest

Library

By Matt, grade 5

The library,
Rows of books surround me
Like soft clouds
That spread about.
Reading my book,
It feels like heaven.

Magic

By Leah, grade 5

You know for a split second its magic
when you know it couldn't happen
without a sprinkle of pixie dust.

When the world stops and anything is
possible, when two ends collide and
burst into puffs of hope.

When wishing and hoping is a reality.
When you try so hard for something
and poof it's there. But only for a split
Second, it's magic.

Mystery Cat

By Leah, grade 5

The dark slips between your paws, you
elegantly swerve back and forth through
patches of sunlight into worlds of dark-
ness. Your black and white coat sleek and
shiny, in the dark, your green eyes glis-
ten and glow searching for your prey.
Your paws tap the ground so smooth
and proper. Until morning breaks.
You read in dips of sunlight spread out
along the windowsill. Until darkness
rises, sun sinks and you awake again.

Window

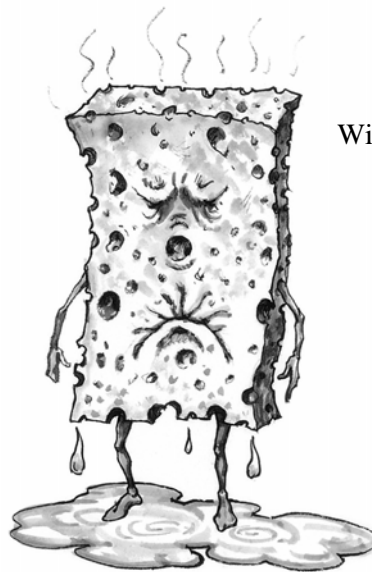
By Leah, grade 5

I sit on my window sill gazing at the blue lined horizon.
Puffs of cloud spread
across the sun a plane past the blue sky.
Down below green grass covers the earth like a blanket.
Flowers bloom and kids play.
Swings sway through the air.
All is peaceful looking out my window.

Beach

By Olivia, grade 5

With your belly on your chair
And the sun shining
On your back,
This
Is
Life.
Feeling toasty
Warm
Soothing
Sand
On my feet
Aaaah...
That feels nice
While I lay me down
To sooth
Myself
On my hot
Relaxing
Towel.
In the air
Is like a
Salty sea-weed
Smell for lunch,



The Beach

By Justin, grade 5

Waves crashing,
Up against the rocky beach,
So peaceful,
As I drive by

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Poetry Writing Contest

Soul Runner

By Erin, grade 5

“I could probably wait,” she said.
“Until day break to run. Run like the wind.”
Too excited I rest my head, sleep.
It was so sad as daylight came, she never
 woke up.

Now she likes deep in a hole
 They let her spirit run.
Free, wild, she never sleeps,
No more trouble, no more soul.

Too Old

By Heather, grade 5

I sit on my bed, under my blanket trying to
remember the days when I sat up in my tree
houses and pretended—
To be a princess locked up in a tower the
my prince would come and he would set
me free. Now when I sit in that same house,
I try to pretend but nothing happens, no
magic and when I long to be that kid again
I realize that I’m too old to ever be that
same girl.

Charming

By Erin, grade 5

The robin with the blue egg, can sing it.
The green toads, can croak it.
The dog can run to the beat,
The tiger can prowl to it.
The penguin can swim to it.
The elephant can trumpet to it.
The rabbit can hop to it.
It is the song of nature.
A world of music.

Fantasy Ride

By Kyle, grade 5

Grass cold on bare feet.
Swish, slash, bang
An invisible man falls.
I put on foot on my imaginary horse.
And ride off into the sunset.
The cold breeze turns my face red.
Suddenly I time travel back to
the time of dragons then a call brings me
 To reality.
I go in for dinner
And when I come
Back out I am sucked
Back into fantasy.

Remember

By Erin, grade 5

Remember the time I was the brown dog,
The crying baby or the pink pony?
The time I went to the all-summer camp or when our
parents were movie stars?
Remember when we got chased
by bears or in a blizzard?
The time when we were runaways or orphans?
Remember?
It was my childhood.

“Our Homes”

By Anna, grade 4

Huge logs and dried clay
Shelters for us Cherokee
Like houses built strong

“Cherokee Houses”

By Keon, grade 4

Living in hand built houses
made with logs and clay
Cherokees call them hogans
not like teepees today

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Poetry Writing Contest

“Cherokee Men”

By Kelsey, grade 4

Cherokee men are coming home to them.
Cherokee men are coming home to them
with food they have killed

Cherokee men are coming home to be
greeted by their children.
Cherokee men are coming home to be
greeted by their wives.

Cherokee men are coming home so they can
live happy lives.

“Far in The Southwest”

By Ainsley, grade 4

Far in the southwest,
The Waxhaw tribe is having a festival.
Far in the southwest,
We are dancing.
Far in the southwest,
Father is story telling.
Far in the southwest,
Grandmother is singing.
Far in the southwest,
There is a feast.
Far in the southwest,
The Shannon [Chief] and his daughter are
dancing as graceful as a ballerina.

“Lines of Blood”

By Davian, grade 4

The lines of blood streak like rivers
The game of switches.
All roughness ceases with pinned players,
Straining to be free
Cherokee are now tough and were moved to
a reservation,
as we say bye to Anesta.

“Fighting With Love”

By Blake, grade 4

The Tuscarora tribe fights as bows
And arrows fly past the sun.
The war goes on,
But it does not end.
The blood of men cover the ground.
Fighting with love, never lets them down.

Integrity

By Blake, grade 4

You can't be trusted
You never tell the truth
You have no idea what you're going through
You are getting deeper and deeper into a place
You just don't show it on that rotten little face

You would up in jail
You're stuck like a nail
You wish you never lied
You'll remember then all until you die
There's no switcheroo for what you have done
I hope you found out that life without integrity is
not any fun

Black Sun

By Erin, grade 5

Glistening light,
a sparkle on a sheet.
The moon as mysterious as the sun.
The rays of light, a
moon beam so bright.
Like a crystal not seen.
A moon so special should not be mistaken
for an object.
More of a gift.
A gift of light.
A gift of dark.

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

Snow Globe

By Erin, grade 5

Swirling around in a little ball is a land that is
filled with sparkle dust that floats up from below.
A land undersea that is not for me, but who
knows? A tornado or a dusting it's up to you.
The music calms the town.
Oh, the places you can go there's not much a
choice, the town of snow that glistens and glows.
What adventures we'll have.

The Beach

By Madelyn, grade 5

Clams and shells,
Dot the beach in random patterns,
The sky, blue on the horizon,
Unlike the gray clouds towards the west,

The sandbar,
That stretched out for miles,
With a peninsular of waves all around,

The marshes tall scraggly grasses,
Whip violently in the wind,
Warning that a storm is approaching,

Millions of tiny minerals,
Form the smooth warm texture of the sand,

The waves tumble clumsily onto the shore,
Washing up live horseshoe crabs, then crawl
slowly back to the water,
Only to be thrown back again to the sandy land.

Joy

By Erin, grade 5

A gray sky, teardrops fading.
You feel sorrow, I feel joy!
Throw your head up, toss open your arms.
Feel the drops of earth.
It's a world of water.
Drops of love,
Gifts from above.

Clouds

By Erin, grade 5

A golden ball of fire.
The rays of sun seem to just
reach out and grab you.
Bring you up to the castle in the clouds.
Grow up, they tell you!
You're falling of your cloud of dreams!
It becomes earth again.
No more fun!

A Poem

By Kyle, grade 5

Beep, Beep, Beep
Food, Food, Food,
I LOVE HAM!

GREEEE Bark, Bark
Person walking on my street.

Jingle, Jingle, Keys
In door, wag tail
Jump and lick.

Wind wind
Scary scary
Oops that carpet
Goes outside
Hey, it's that turkey I smell!

Night Watch

By Erin, grade 5

They hunt, hide, pounce on their prey.
Growl, crawl, sneaky little beast.
Their claws like razors, teeth like nails.

So elegant and lovely as they stride
In their jungle club.
It's the night watch,
A tiger's disguise.

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

The Alligator

By Kyle, grade 5

Green and scaly.
Eyes the color of ember.
Teeth as sharp as a razor blade.

Ready to attack at any moment.
Waiting, watching, for the perfect moment.

Slash, swish, bang
It attacks. Sinking its teeth in.
splashing, rolling, killing.

The hunt is over.
The water is blood red.
The alligator is satisfied, but the prey is not.

The Night's Time

By Paula, grade 5

The moon
Like a mystery
With yellow footsteps
On it's airy black cloak.

When at night
I think the moon's a suspect
Of a crime with its shadowy face.

As I lay my sleepy body
Down I glance out the window
To face the moon
Peeking through the trees.

All the dazzling beauty
So high won't let me dream
Away to a moon
I've seen many times before.

The sky
So
Mysterious.

Beast

By Erin, grade 5

A beast in the water
A horse at gallop.
It stands up with pride but is knocked down by
the greed of the sea.
A power of its own, drops of salt.
Begging at shore.
A pull of its tail and it's gone.

Beautiful Butterflies

By Brook, grade 5

I have watched you for a whole hour
Sitting on that pretty flower
Stay with me, don't fly away
Please! Stay another day
Oh! How your wings glisten
I love to listen
To you sing
While you flutter those gorgeous wings
WOW! How I love all those thing.

I Must Ride My Bike

By Tyler

I must ride my bike but I can't!
I must ride my bike tonight!
I must ride my bike but I have a flat!
I must ride my bike tonight!
I must right my bike out of sight!

My Brother

By Nicholas

My name is Nicholas
And though my brother may seem ridiculous,
He is very neat and kind of sweet.
That is why he is the brother that can't be beat.

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

Rain

By Lyndsay

The rain is dropping,
It is like the clouds are sobbing,
The drops are bounding all around
I hear the sounds all around.



Report Card

By Anna

It is grading time
My Mother and Father wait
I am real nervous

The sticky seal breaks
My faded grades slide on out
Mother screams loudly

I knew that I failed
My evil brother snickers
I am real ashamed

I Am Devastated

By Ainsley

I am devastated
My heart is broken; I cry at night
And on the brightest days, there is no light
Will it get better?
Will I have fun again?

I am devastated
I just had to leave my old town
On my face I have a frown
I can't stop thinking
About the place I love

I am devastated
I miss my old friends
I miss the blazing coast
Because we would go to the beach and roast
I yelled and screamed "That's not fair!"
But all my parents said is, "We don't care."
I am devastated

Under the Sea

By Kelsey

Deep, deep under the sea I go,
As my hair slows up like a lion's mane.
I watch turtles go by,
and how they swim so high
The blue, blue water rises to the sky,
As I swim in before high tide.

I'll Miss You

By Jada

I'll miss you everyday.
I don't know what to say.
I see here and there.
In fact, sometimes I see you everywhere.
Every day I go to sleep.
I dream about you every week.
When I always say my prayers,
I think about you and I care.
Here I see you now and day
Now I see you today
I'll miss you.

Summer

By Ashley

Summer is a time
To play, sing, and
Swim everyone
Loves summer
Even me, I
Don't like any other seasons
But summer
Summer, summer.
I love summer

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

Snakes

By Tyler

Snakes are snakes,
Snakes are great,
If you see one that is great.
Have a ball, have a date, see a snake day.
And if you holler you better run
Because the snake, will chase your date.

Spring Is Here!

By Hillary, grade 4

As I walk down the hill, I feel a breeze,
On my neck and brining music to the trees.
I see them dance and flowers jiggle
And the baby caterpillars start to wiggle.

I see how the fireflies fill the night sky,
Making me wish that I too had wings to fly.

When it rains I feel blue, but the very next day
I hear the birds singing and that makes me sing too.

All I can say is that when I hear, fee, and see these
things—I say to myself, there's nothing to fear,
Because after a long, hard winter
Spring is finally here!

My Fish

By Austin

I just got my latest wish, three new colorful fish.
Their colors are yellow, orange, and pink
Taking care of them is so easy I don't even have to
think.

They don't even give me a hassle,
Because I bought them a brand new castle.
It seems the orange fish is the chief,
Because the others follow it all around the coral reef.
They look like they're having a ball,
On the water fall.
There are no waves,
But there are many caves.
It was an awesome wish,
Getting my three new fish.

Bubbles

By Zackery

Bubbling bubbles flying in the sky
Untouchable as they fly high
Browsing around the atmosphere
Brilliantly clear
Laughter and joy they will bring
Exciting colors on the scene
Soothing to watch for all ages

I Wonder Why...

By Victoria

I wonder why birds fly?
I wonder why frogs croak?
I wonder why homework helps us in our
everyday knowledge?
I wonder why mothers yell?
I wonder why math has addition?
I wonder why ice is frozen?
I wonder why food tastes so good?
I wonder why I have so many clothes?
I wonder why babies are so cranky?
I wonder why horses say neigh?
I wonder why juice is just so sweet?
I wonder why candy is so hard?
I wonder why I love every one of my fam-
ily members?
I wonder why I have such a caring, loving
family to love me?

Senses of Spring

By Angelica

You wake up in the morning
You hear the birds chirping
You see butterflies fluttering
You smell the flowers blooming

You feel the crisp air on your face
These are all the senses of spring

It mostly rain, but when the
Sun comes out you want to play
These are all senses of spring

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

People Everywhere

By Artaysia, grade 5

People everywhere
People here, people there
People here and there!

People need to go somewhere
People see people sneeze
People do all kinds of things.

Some things are hard to do
But I have trouble too
People are everywhere.

Life

By Haley

Life can take you anywhere,
It's full of great memories that you can share.
Many people think life is cruel,
But think about it, and you'll see it's quite cool!

God made the heavens and the earth in seven days,
And blessed each and every one of us in special ways.
He created every little detail,
From every tree to every bird to every whale.

The Lord knows every second of your life before you're born.
He knows when you have good time and when your heart gets torn.
I think behind all of our greed and selfishness,
He knows that all we want is true happiness!

Life may come at you fast,
But when it's over, it'll be in the past.
One day, your time on earth will be done,
And the day that you stand in the room of judgment will come.

Live life to its fullest and judge no one,
Make your life the best life you can because you only get one.
If you're upset, and are in strife,
Just remember one thing, that's life!

Nappy and Cute!

By Shakiyah

My hair is nappy
And I don't understand why
But hey, I'm still cute

Ocean

By Erik

Wavy, splashing
Graceful, shiny, fish
Swim so quickly in the water so nice and pretty
Oh, how I love the ocean.
Ahhhh!

POEMS

By Austin

People writing.
Others read the verses
Even write rhyme schemes.
Memorize the words.
Search for grammar.

Puppies

By Maria

Puppies are small
Puppies are smart
Puppies are sure some fun
Puppies are cute
Puppies are big
Puppies like Clifford are
really big
Puppies make the world go
round

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

I Will Not Go Down to the Beach Again

By Ashley

I will not go down to the beach again
I got hit by a dolphin
Every time I turn around here comes Aunt Howfin
There she is acting like Mark Jophin

She kisses me on my forehead
Boy I wish I could go to bed
If I could I'd make her date her big crush Ted
Then I wouldn't have to go to bed

Here comes Uncle Dorthy
People think he is forty
He looks like Gorty
Off of my favorite show "Who's Corty"

Everyone makes fun of me
Now I know what they see
I hope you don't go to the beach with me
Because it won't be like having tea

Dreams

By Jamie

Roses are red
Clouds are blue
Oh how I wish dreams could come true

Some dreams good
Some dreams bad
Some are scary and some just plain sad.

Dreams have fairy tales, wishes, even love too.
My Dad and Mom is my dream cause I love them so
bad. If it helps with my future, it should help you too.

My Dog

By Katie

Different in every way
Once up never down again
Getting everything tore up
Someone special to me



GOD

By Makayla

I love God so much
And god loves me so very
He stays in Heaven so
Where he never comes down
Where he watches us in town
Soon we will grow old
So are our children
When God comes to earth
We'll be dead or we be died or we will
already be died
Because we die when God comes and
takes his people

Bingo

By Danny

I was polybope he said but I put three
Dad was Bab and Mom was a lab

Spring

By Aaron

Spring comes and goes
Even my little sister knows
It comes in a hurry
And leaves with a worry

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

Friends

By Gabrielle

A friend is someone who knows your deepest
fear
Or will be there at every tear
And will be respectful, and kind
And will always be helpful at the same time

Your friendship is like a brick wall
It will never tempt to fall
Like a caterpillar growing in its cocoon
Inside a beautiful butterfly ready to come out
soon

So you will begin a new friendship
You will always remember that special one
Your buddy will always be your friend
Someone that you know will be your friend for
life

Easter Eggs

By Haley

Easter eggs go round and round.
They hop and flop all around.
It's hard to catch up and down through the
town.
There's all kinds of wonderful and beautiful
colors to choose. Like blue and red and purple
too.
If you can catch an egg you get a prize that's
any size. When you have found all the eggs you
look inside to see the prize.

Mr. Joe

By Cheyenne

Mr. Joe, where did you go?
I don't see you look out your window.
No sollow no no sollow
Are you at seashore?
Are you at the store?
Which way, did you go?
Where do you go, Mr. Joe?

Jesus is Still the Best

By Colleen

Jesus is great
He is our family crest
Even if you use him as fish bait
Jesus is still great

He is our creator
We are the children of the best
He is not our operator
Jesus is still the best

He is our Lord and Savior
Even if we're under arrest
We're judged for our behavior
Jesus is still the best

Trevor's Haiku

By Trevor

The winter is an old clock
The snow begins to drop
Old man winter continues to tick and tock
But yet he remains on top

Having Fun with the Sun

By Patrick

There once was a boy from Washington,
Who talked to the sun, and it seemed a lot of fun,
no I tried to have fun with the sun,
But it took too much to have fun,
So I asked the boy from Washington and now we
both have fun with the sun.

The Sun

By Mark

The sun's always bright.
It is always making light.
The sun is a star— it is bizarre.
It is never dim, I cannot be slim.

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

Lullaby

By Taylor

Down beneath the ocean
Is where I lay
Time is time
And today is today

Coral and fish
Living creatures colorful and
round
High and low
I hear their beautiful sound

My Cousin's Toothache

By Taylor

So sad feeling bad
Not glad happy mad
Stop stay fear no fear
For time is here
Do not cry
For I will sing you a lullaby

Crystal

By Erin, grade 5

Falling crystal flakes,
Angel prints left.
The spirits drop them to bring joy
to the people below.
Sparkling dust, what fun we will
have to roll and run in angel dust.

Mushroom (Chinchilla)

By Tess

Sleeping, waiting, finely, dark
Jumping, bouncing, running, asking
for a bath, doing flips, fun fun
fun, ahhh, light, so tired.

Going to go to...
ZZZZZZZZZZ.

Beach Walk

By Madelyn

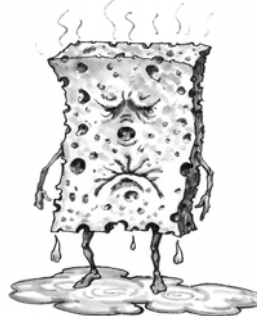
I walked down to the beach dragging
my toes in the sand, through
tiny surf flattened rocks that
skipped once, twice, three times
upon the water's surface until
breaking through with a plop.

With the foam curling at my feet,
and minnows swimming back
and forth between my ankles the
same seemed rather peaceful
unlike the rough, cruel waves
and drowning waters that came
upon the shore only days before.

Sand dollars stuck in clumps like
springtime clovers dotted the
sand in shallow waters, like
markings on a treasure map.

I tiptoe to the rocks a short distance
off, climb the top of the
tallest boulder with water surrounding
my little island as the
tide comes in, looking out over
the silent waters, to gaze at the
hazy red sun peaking over the
horizon.

More water comes in around the
rocks flooding the path back to
shore I'll have to stay here a
while but that's fine with me. I
would stay here forever being
connected to the sea.



Our Vessel Is His

By Masen

Spirit, son, Father
That's who HE is!
GOD is the potter,
Our vessel is HIS!

The Holy Spirit,
It cleanses us!
No need to fear it,
For purity's a must!

Spirit, Son, Father,
That's who HE is!
GOD is the potter,
Our vessel is HIS!

The Son of GOD,
The one and only,
He never committed a sin
crime or heist.
The on of GOD, was poor
and lowly, The Son of
GOD is Jesus Christ.

Spirit, Son, Father,
That's who HE is!
GOD is the potter,
Our vessel is His!

GOD is the Father,
Of everything.
And we don't care who it
bothers, for HE is our
King!

Spirit, Son, Father,
That's who HE is!
God is the potter,
Our vessel is HIS!

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

My Lucy

By Madelyn, grade 5

You were probably the best dog ever. Your shaggy, tanned fur, flat against your back, responding to your call, by running back with a gleeful Prance.

You went through so much with them,
That's why you meant so much
to my parents, Lucy.

You ran in the woods, hopping from rock to rock, panting, happy, loving, walking hurriedly beside my mom and dad. Then started into a powerful gallop, stopping on a boulder, waiting a minute, and urging in your own way for them to catch up.

When I was born, you wondered looking at me with dark curious eyes, but gradually learned to love me as I learned to love you, your big whipping' tail wagging frantically behind you, indicating you were happy but then a great sickness came upon you.

You couldn't move, couldn't bend down to eat, so we lifted the bowl to you, straight back, tail not moving back and forth, you were sick and getting worse.

I was two years old when daddy took you in his white car, I could see your head through the glass of the window, stiff and dying, I waved, you left, to never be seen again.

Lamb

By Jordan

A lamb is soft like cotton
They hop around in the lush green grass
The lamb waits for their Shepard
Sleeping, eating, or even lying down
But of what we know
Is that the lamb's Shepard in the bible?
It Is the Almighty, most Powerful God!!!

Pitcher

By Ryan, grade 5

I'm on the mound. I hear the crowd. Waiting. On me.
I check the sign the catcher throws at me.
I release the ball. It rolls off my finger tips.
I hear the crack of the bat.
I know the ball will come to me so I react.
With glove in front o my, I feel the sting of the ball
land in my glove.
Then I know I WON the game.

Racing

By Tess

I dislike the box they call a trailer.
So naturally I don't go in. they don't like that.
They put a cover over my eyes. They try again.
I go in. it's cold in the box. But I smell something,
something like HAY! I bury my nose in the sweet,
sweet hay. All the way to the track I eat the hay.
Then we're there, I ran out of hay.
I back out of the box. They bring into an unfamiliar
house. Right when I got comfortable they take me
out. They take out their stuff so they can itch and
comb me. WAIT! Why did they stop? Oh no the
short coat the heavy thing that goes on my back. Not
the belly strap. I go out. One of them gets on.
I'm steered to the tight green box. I hear them yell-
ing. Then I hear Ding, ding, ding. I am running.
I think I'm ahead. I feel the presence of another
horse. I fight to go faster. I'm held back. Then I get
to go faster. I WIN! They lead me into a circle.
They are cheering.

Friends

By Cinauain

Friends are cool
You can rely on them
Friends are so awesome
Really, that's it.

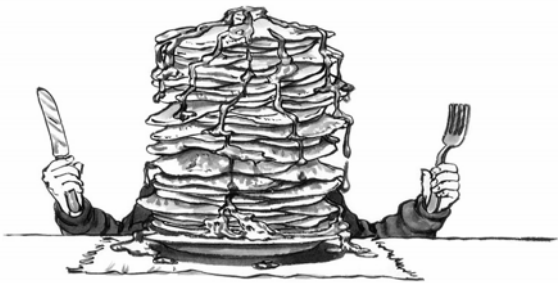
I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

Speed Track

By Tess

I come in the cold trailer.
All alone back there.
On the bumpy roads.
I start to hear noises.
Unlike cars but more like humans!
The car stops and I'm led out to the place where
they put on my racing clothes.
The gate is open but I dare not go in.
I am taken back, to try again.
I am in, the door closes and I'm in my own
world. The bell dings and I'm off.
I'm ahead of the others. I want to go, to go faster,
pull ahead but my legs don't want to listen.
Faster, faster!!! My rider and me are one. Think-
ing as one, moving as one, I stretch my neck.
I'm pulling ahead! The ribbon is calling my
name! I lean, I run. It is my life,
I am a Champion!!!



The Woman

By Erin

The women with the green shirt, the brown hat,
the red lipstick. The man sitting beside her.
As they chat in their silent way. A still image of
light. It captures the beauty of their surroundings.
Her picture perfect face. His hair cut so fine.
Their world in-between the pages of your book.

Spring

By Spencer

What do you think of spring?
Spring to me is...rabbits, flowers blooming, rain-
bows, really warm weather, a cool breeze and
Jesus rising from the dead on Easter.
Spring is colorful with... butterflies, green
grassy yards, colorful flowers, full leafy trees,
bright sun and beautiful blue sky.
Spring includes... kids playing outside, swim-
ming, volleyball, softball and baseball, jumping
on trampoline and tennis.

I just love being outside in spring!
What do you think of spring?

On Top of the World

By Marisa

I'm on top of the world
Just look at me!
Surely I must be...
The luckiest girl!

We are a team
Working together as one
To me, its like a dream
Having so much fun

We go to all the shows
But no one really knows
It's just Jazz and me
Wild and free

Then when we are done
For we just jumped a course
I know Jazz can't be beat by none
But others must wait... who has the best horse?

At last we hear
We won the "Blue"
I had no fear
Because you see... Jazz and I flew!

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

A Poem By Madelyn

The blowing of the wind, a strong, powerful feeling,
The majestic smell of the forest,
Muddy, sappy, oaky, mapley,
She felt like buckets of springtime were being
poured over her.

Oozy, dewy, drippy, sticky droplets of sap,
Being wasted onto the ground,
The trees bleeding from either the sharp strike of
lightening or the painful needle that people stick
into trees' scratchy bodies, letting sap come out,
slowly making its way down the trunk, like wet con-
crete.

Salty air blows from oceans,
Making forests shiver with delight,
The trees swaying back and forth in their roots,
Clovers sprouting, buds opening,
A greening season,
A greeting season,
Welcoming tadpoles, dragonflies, weak, but yet to
be strong baby trees, life.

Up high, clouds gather, too heavy to keep any more
weight, burst open, water, falling, cooling the earth,
letting it grow more, letting it expand nature's
beauty.

Earthy dirty mud,
Being stepped on every day,
Think about how much it's been through,
Think about what it has seen under the wavy, tram-
pled stalks of grass, think how it has felt.
This is life,
This is nature's meaning.

My Pet By Micaela

I have a dog
Her name is candy
She looks so dandy
Her legs are so short, her tummy rubs to the ground
One day we had to call the pound

The Dancing Sunlight By Matthew

The dancing sunlight,
Creates flickering shadows,
Across the ocean.

The Splattering Rain Drops By Matthew

A splattering sound,
Sadly watering the earth,
A quiet spring rain.

My Duck! By Mellisa

I heard my duck squak!
It sounded like a mock quack.
My duck has loud squaks.

Fun By Dralay

Colby, cool, fun, hiding, jumpin, running, four
wheeling, clets, boring, sitting, barking, lazy,
mean, PJ.

Maggie By Walt

Maggie is my dog!
Maggie is very playful!
I love Maggie lots!!

A Poem By Garrett

I wanted a carrot
So I took one from a parrot
Whose name was Garrett
Then I gave my carrot to a ferret

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

Mud

By Tess

Ooy mushy
Gluey glopy
Cold brown and oozing
Mud

Kasey

By Taylor

Puppy
Soft, playful
Barking, loving, running
Likes to chase squirrels
Dog

Couplet Poem– Strudel Poodle

By Joshua

I watched my little poodle
As I ate my apple strudel

Winter's Magic

By Nick

What is this white blanket of snow? Why it's
winter magic. White snow lay upon my freez-
ing little toes while winter magic begins. While
winter magic is still here, little kids play all
year! But winter's magic is almost over. What
should I do?

Easter in the Sun

By Tesa

Easter is fun!
Easter is cool!
Easter is the holiday I think rules!
Easter is a day to have fun in the sun!
I love hunting for Easter eggs.
It's so fun to play and hunt in the sun.

A Day that Meant A Lot to Me

By Justice

I met a man that handles snakes,
To me that is truly brave.
The only thing he never did,
Was send them to their grave.

He even let us hold his snakes,
They were really scaly and rough
We also made some rollercoaster's
Which to me was pretty tough.

We even made some paper planes,
We played around with glee.
This poem I write is mainly about,
A day that meant a lot to me.

Butterfly

By Jordyn

I saw a beautiful butterfly.
A butterfly that looked like a dragonfly.
With stripes of orange and black.
It was all cross its back.
It looks different than usual.
I found out it was a tiger fly.

Summer

By Angaleah

Roses are red
Violets are blue
Summer is beautiful
So are you.

The Leprechaun

By Travis

A leprechaun scampered across the lawn.
He was looking for his gold.
It was almost dawn.
He shivered because he was cold.
Then he was just gone.

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

Animals at the Zoo!

By Anita

I saw a bear.
That had lots of hair.
He did not care.
If he ate a pear.

A monkey is passing through a tree.
All of a sudden he sees a bee.
The monkey jumps like a frog.
Then he bumps into a log.

Butterflies, oh, Butterflies

By Andrew

Butterflies Oh! Butterflies
How I love you,
Butterflies Oh! Butterflies
Watching thee is what I like to do.

Butterflies in the breeze,
Butterflies in the wind,
Oh! How their wings, love to twist and bend.

Butterflies, Oh! Butterflies,
I love to see you in the summer,
Butterflies! Oh, butterflies,
How to get your beauty is a wonder.

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

By Chelsea

I must go down to the beach again.
Because down there lives all my friends.
I love to play in the sand and swim in the sea.
So next time that I go down, wont you just join
me?

Flutterflies

By Makenzi

Butterflies fly free
Dragonflies fly fast and quick
Horseflies bite—so run!

Randy Ray

My cat and dog live in town
My cat and dog love hay
My cat and dog jump up and down
My cat and dog love to play
They love to eat
They love to play
They eat meat
They love to eat all day
They love to run
They love to walk
They have fun
They try to talk
They run and play
They lay and sleep
They play all day
They do not make a peep

Little People

By Sarah

Twelve weeks of cold winter and their food
is very bitter. It is very cold where they live.
It is weird that they live in Crocceda-ville.
They're very cold there especially because
they are so old. Silly as it sounds, they live
under a baseball field.

The only way to live good is to kill bugs for
the bills, they are ankle high they have never
ever *ever* seen the sky.

What is so weird is since they're so small
they have a tummy that is very round. Their
thunder is when a baseball player bounds.
They have a house made out of bins and they
have a bed out of safety pins. They love to
dance and sing and the rain sings ping, ping
too. They only have two pairs of clothes.
Which by the way, are getting pretty old.
They are very sweet with their heart. They
would love you to the start. Their manners
are great. They have always had bugs on
their plate. They love to guess.

Can you do the rest?

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

Kids Everywhere

By Kelsey

Kids are bad
Inside where it is pretty
Don't listen when told
So they get into big, big trouble

New Year's Day

By Raeshia

It is New Year's Day!
We shout hooray!
There is people all around
When we came into town.
They have gifts and cheers, joy and tears.

We say hello as we go
We are heading to Shelby
To talk to Nelby
About celebrating and creating our New
Year's sign that I can call mine.

When we get done
We made a turn to hang all around
Then I see my mom has a tiny frown
I saw that's okay
We saved the day.
Then she starts to smile.

Flap Jacks

By Alex

Flip flop flippity flop
You can buy them in a shop
They taste really good
Even if you should
Eat them, or dab them with syrup
So just, flip flop flippity flop
With a special flapjack of your own

Spongebob

By Billy

Cheerful, running, active, caring, jumping,
fun, cool, mean, not funny, lazy, weird

Ribbons

By Mary

Do you like ribbons?
Do you like bows?
Or is there something else you may have chose?

Do you like your ponytails all day?
Do you like your hair down, letting it sway?
Or is there maybe another way?

There is probably a day when you forgot your hair
and suddenly it looks like you'd wear it anywhere.
Well, I got a solution so easy to see
A pony tail, well it works for me!

Springtime

By Neal

Springtime is clear and also fun
Not a tear but smiles for everyone

My Life at School

By Ashon

When I got started It was cool
But a little later it was like canes on shoe
It was like things never end
But it did when I first began the win
I say that because a minute later I lost again
But I'm making it better so don't be a hater
For to start a new begin and win

Birds

By DJ

I wake up to a bright day
I hear the birds singing away
I look out side to see the bird flying
Up high across the sky

Puppy's

By Radhika

Cute, cuddly, napping, growing, watching, cool,
awesome, ugly, stupid, clapping, talking, singing,
dork, mean, kittens

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

Video Games

By Hunter

I really like to play video games
I'd rather do it than anything
In the morning
Throughout the day
And all through the night
I'll play and play
Until I lose my sight

Poem

By Kimberly

Kind
Intelligent
Marvelous dancer
Brave
Exciting
Respectful
Loving
Yaps on the phone

Limerick Poem

By Mike

There was a mysterious guy
Everywhere he went, he ate pie
Everyone knew so they ate it too
Then they guy says bye.

Hannah

By Hanna

Helping to people
Athletic person
Nice to people
Never lets people down
Angry sometimes
Handy with stuff

Animals

By Rebekah

Animals are sweet
I mostly like dogs and cats
Animals I love

Summer

By J'Mani

S is for summer and shade trees to avoid the sun
U is for umbrella, for the rainy days it may bring
M is for mothers watching their children play
M is for mothers calling at the end of the day
E is for everyone at the emergency room because
of heat exhaustion
R is for repeat of tomorrow

My Puppy

By Jennifer

Fun to be around
Always there to be my friend
Talented sleeper
Big baby
Obviously the best pet
Your friend too

I Can Fly

By Jessica

I believe I can fly.
Across a million skies.
I believe I can fly.
Across a billion skies.

But, I wish I could change my way.
So I won't eat any flies,
But I dished my way,
I would being some anti-fly spray,

I believe a can fly
Across a jillion skies.

Easter

By Kacey, grade 5

Easter is fun you get lots of gum.
You get a new dress, and hunt Easter eggs.

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

Horse Beach

By Morgan

The white stallion runs through the sea foam
His mane and tail trashing wildly
The sea and sky are his only true home
He slows down and trots idly

He rears up and neighs a neigh so sweet
It sounds almost too good to be true
He turns to the sea that beats the
sand as hard as it can beat
And he makes hoof prints, fresh and new

He looks for some grasses, tender with mist
As seagulls fly up, high overhead in the sky
A little sea snake appeared and softly hissed
He only flicks his tail to swat a fly

The horse loves to come here
So whenever he wants,
he can raise his hooves like hands to lend
And down here he has nothing to fear
For he is the spirit of the wind

Oceans

By Emily

Oceans
Salty, enormous
Splashing, glistening, moving
Tides come rolling in
Water



Taquisha

By Taquisha

Talks a lot
Always asking questions
Quisha is my nickname
Usually looking for answers
Is ready for adventures
Skating and singing are some of my hobbies
Having fun is one thing I can do
An elephant is my favorite animal

Acrostic Poem

By Jason

King's Mountain
Intermediate
New
Grade
School

Mountain
Organized
Understudy
Nice teachers
Tough
Ask
Interpret
Noun

Andy

By Andy

A cool kid
Nice person
Does good things
Yakes a lot

Tyler

By Tyler

Tempted to try new things
Young and handsome
Likes animals a lot
Eager to love everyone
Reading scary books

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

ME

By Samantha

Me I am different from you
I am different from all of you
Truly different, don't ya think?

I DO

I'm different in so many ways
Different, different as can be me
Especially different from you
That's what makes me me
What about you
It makes it you just to be you

"Bubbles"

By Justin

I am a bubble as beautiful as can be
As you see but for me
I am ugly as can be
But I'm cute because I'm a child
All funny and wild
You can call me sweet and kind
And shinier than a dime
But I don't think I'm all that
I might be round and skinny
But I think I'm large and fat
I am a thing that is round
And that makes no sound

God's Grace

By Brandi

God gave me love and grace to grow
Oh how sweet it is when the flowers all grow
He made the world where we could all flow
No one has a better place to go
When I think oh no,
He would lead me and I would say thank you son,
For giving me grace to grow

My Name

By Monserrat

My name is very long
My name is Monserrat
I love my long name

My Family

By Jessica, grade 5

I lay down at night knowing I'm blessed.
I got a family to me they're the best.
Noah, my brother he's my best friend; through
the hard times together we stand.
Nothing could ever keep[us apart, because we
love each other with all of our hearts.

Mom and Dad are one of a kind, I wish
everyone could have parents like mine.
So when I lay down at night to pray, I ask the
dear Lord together we stay.

Clouds

By Breanna

Clouds
White Puffy
Moving floating traveling
Cirrus stratus black sleeping
Still sinking paused
Ground straight
NOT! Clouds
Clouds

Acrostic Poem

By Ezekiel

Envy sometimes
Zeke has a poetry book
Even though his poem is off the hook
Kinder than ever
Is trying to make things better
Excellent speller
Likes girls to be my best seller

Poetry

By Derek

Poems that can rhyme
Other people read
Entirely valuable
Trying to make sense
Reaching goals
Your favorite writing

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

Shoes

By Breanna

I love shoes
I buy new ones to get rid of the blues
I have many colors in every hue

Snow

By Alex

Snow is beautiful
It is little like a bug
It is a great joy

Flutterflies

By Makenzi

Butterflies fly free
Dragonflies fly fast and quick
Horseflies bite—so run!

Haiku

By Donterious

What are you doing?
Nothing, I said politely
I was just asking

Rainbow of LIFE

By Ashley

When I see a rainbow in the sky with all the
colors in my life.

Like the red, blue, and purple, green, and
yellow. With colors in my life things are better.

Reading

By Josh

I read every day
I'm reading Harry Potter
It is fun to do

I Must Go Down to the Beach Again

Poetry Writing Contest

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