

Poetry

Here are some original poems to enjoy. You might think poetry is not very interesting, but it can be fun. Try it!

Bed Head

By [Kenn Nesbitt](#)

I can't do a thing with my hairdo.
I've tried, but it's simply no use.
I can't make it stay where I put it today
with styling gel, hair spray, or mousse.
No bobby pin, brush, or bandanna
can get my hair under control.
I've tried every comb, every clip in my home
and covered my head with a bowl.
I've tried using forks in frustration.
I've tried using pokers and picks.
I've tried using straps; I've tried headbands and caps.
I've even tried shoestrings and sticks.
Regardless of how I attack it,
I simply cannot make it stay.
I guess I can't win, so I'll have to give in
and look like my students today.

I'm Staying Home from School Today

By [Kenn Nesbitt](#)

I'm staying home from school today.
I'd rather be in bed,
pretending that I have a pain
that's pounding in my head.
I'll say I have a stomachache.
I'll claim I've got the flu.
I'll shiver like I'm cold
and hold my breath until I'm blue.
I'll fake a cough. I'll fake a sneeze.
I'll say my throat is sore.
If necessary, I can throw
a tantrum on the floor.
I'm sure I'll get away with it.
Of that, there's little doubt.
But even so, I really hope
my students don't find out.

My Parents Are Pretending

by [Ted Scheu](#)

I'm pretty sure my parents are
pretending they are sick.
I know because I taught them both
to do that little trick.
You blow your nose and hold your head
and claim your brain is breaking.
And so, a pro like me would know
my folks are clearly faking.

A little thing I learned in school
convinced me I am right.
My parents are supposed to meet
my principal tonight.

My Teacher Took My iPod

By [Kenn Nesbitt](#)

My teacher took my iPod.
She said they had a rule:
I couldn't bring it into class
or even to the school.
She said she would return it;
I'd have it back that day.
But then she tried my headphones on
and gave a click on "Play."
She looked a little startled,
but after just awhile,
she made sure we were occupied
and cracked a wicked smile.
Her body started swaying.
Her toes began to tap.
She started grooving in her seat
and rocking to the rap.
My teacher said she changed her mind.
She thinks it's now okay
to bring my iPod into class.
She takes it every day.

What is my room?

It's the smell of buttered popcorn and kitty litter
and cheap body mist in ocean spray
There are quarters under my feet
and the carpet is rough with age
The walls carry someone else's nails
The light filters in through the blinds and the rug over them
my bulb is dimmed under the dirty light cover
The only light comes from my screen
and the glow in the dark stars that I got when I was 12.
Artifacts of mine litter the wooden walls
Paintings my mom and I have done or loved
my grandma's fans, my sister's poster
the splintered spot where I threw my shoe
There are two mirrors that reflect each other.
I sleep on my bed every night and can never seem to fit
I open my closet every morning and can never find what I'm looking for.
The carpet is grey, the walls are brown, the light is mud
I've lived here for two years and I still get disoriented
every time I open the door
My room is fragmented with little pieces of me
The rest are back in a little yellow room with stains on the carpet
And little animals all over the wallpaper with red marker in the corner
where I slept on the top bunk
and knew it was mine.

My World of Greens

I see a world of greens, green yellows, and yellow greens.
Sea greens dot the ocean floor, and blue greens cross the sky.
Lawn greens take the lower roads, while forest greens take the high.
I see a new year with spring greens, and pale greens shining through;
But soon the orchards will fill with olive greens
And the bush with hunter greens too.
I'll keep lime greens and pea greens on the table.
I'll put emerald and jade greens on my ear.
Honeydews on my walls will only pale the truth
Of the real green I'll always see near.

My Eyes

My eyes
are green
and brown
and different
and special
They don't work so well
which is why I need glasses
to help me see
stuff far away
from me
They are different sizes
but you only notice if you get up close
with a huge magnifying glass
but no one gets THAT close
That would be weird

Love

Looks like the puppy you got last summer,
Sounds like your favorite band in concert,
Smells like the red rose you got last Valentines Day,
Tastes like your favorite ice cream on a hot summer day,
Feels like time stops moving.

Life

I just want to show you how life can be...
Life is wonderful,
Life is free,
Don't see everything so negative!
Life can be difficult,
so don't make it difficult
! Live your life,
and live it easy,
live it free,
it's your life!
People always remember negative things in life...
why?
why do you make it so difficult?
so why can you not be happy?
[Léonie, 15, Luxemburg](#)

Nine-Eleven

The day the towers fell
We didn't see it coming
We couldn't stop it from happening
We could only watch it happen
We had our strength tested
To see if we could rally together
And we made it through those dark days
Of praying, crying, and remembering
During those terrifying hours
We all sat in our living rooms
Watching as the moment took place
And we were powerless to help
So we all sat there and cried
And wondered who could do this to us
Who could end so many lives
And not feel regret or pain
And pain is what we suffered
As some still feel to this very day
The day that those two towers fell
Nine-Eleven
[Skater, USA](#)

Spring is Here

Do you hear the wind,
Blowing in the night?
Spring is here, Spring is here,
Do you hear the rain,
Falling softly on the ground,
Do you see those flowers,
Blowing in the wind?
Spring is here, Spring is here,
What is that over there?
It's children playing outside,
Chasing butterflies way up high,
Because Spring is here!,
Spring is a great time of year,
But it can be awful,
For me and you,
That is if you have,
ALLERGIES!
[Regina \(15\) USA](#)

Blizzard

I am a blizzard
You know me for the snow that I blow
My mother is snow
My father is wind
I was born in Antarctica
I live wherever the snow and wind is harsh
My best friend is Ms. Rainstorm

Because we ruin everybody's day
We like to see who can cause the most problems.
My enemy is Mr. Sun
Because he dries me up and sends me away.
I fear that Mr. Sun will send me away for good
Because that's what he always says.
I dream that my children will cause even more problems than I did.
[Haley T.](#)

Persevere

Persevere.
Feel no pain,
Have no gain.
Pain is nothing to fear.
Persevere.
Keep on going,
Keep on showing
Effort throughout the year.
Persevere.
Win the race,
Set your own pace,
And do not overwork your gears.
Persevere.
Don't give up hope.
You're not at the end of your rope.
The path is clear.
Persevere.
Keep going on.
Go well past dawn,
and do not shed a tear.
Persevere.
Just visualize
That your amazing prize
Is drawing very near.
Persevere.
Feel the joy from the sun,
You're almost done.
See the finish line appear?
Persevere.
You crossed the finish line.
You made a record time.
The end is finally here.
Persevere.
You got up when you fell,
You ran the race very well.
Can you hear the people cheer?
Persevere.
Remember the race you've won.
Remember the race that is now done.
But, Always remember to persevere.