

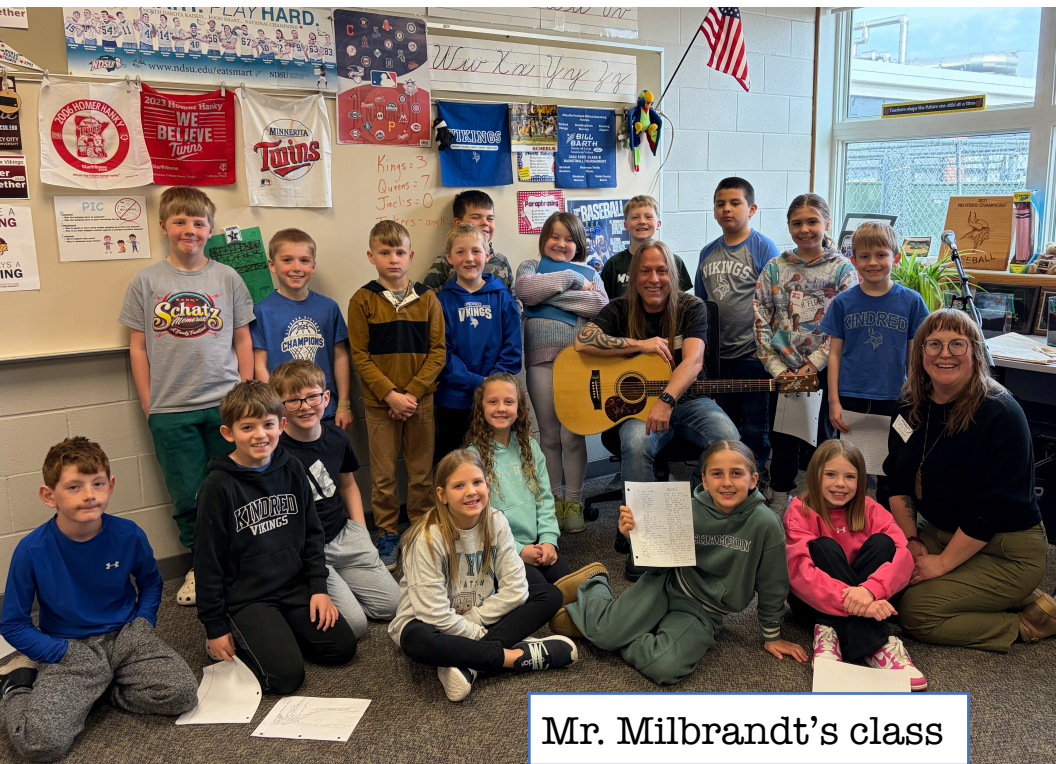
**Poems from
Kindred
Elementary**



**Written by
3rd Grade Students
2026**



Mrs. Strouse's class + instructor Anna Paige



Mr. Milbrandt's class

A note from the instructor:

Congratulations to all the students who participated in the 2026 Young Poets program! This publication is the culmination of all their hard work and dedication to sharing their creativity.

Founded in 2012, Young Poets encourages students to express themselves through poetry. In collaboration with the Kindred Area Arts Partnership (KAAP) and the North Dakota Council on the Arts, we were able to expand the program into North Dakota, with Kindred Elementary being our first school! The Young Poets program aims to make poetry fun and accessible while teaching creative writing and critical thinking skills. Students share their perspective through writing and reading their original works out loud. It's been my honor to bring this program to Kindred. —*Anna Paige, instructor and co-founder, Young Poets*

Sponsored by:

This program was made possible by Kindred Area Arts Partnership, the Kindred Area Community Foundation, and the North Dakota Council on the Arts.

In gratitude:

Thank you to Jennifer Swenson, chair of Kindred Area Arts Partnership, who was instrumental in bringing Young Poets to Kindred. The mission of KAAP is to inspire an appreciation for the arts by facilitating and supporting arts opportunities.

The third grade teachers Linda Cose, Scott Milbrandt, Paige Strouse, and Morgan Hartman, welcomed the Young Poets program into their classrooms, and additional support was provided by Brandy Verbout, who assisted the students with typing.

Lastly, we are thankful for the support of special guests, musician Steve Stine and dancer and poet Katie Bruckbauer, who shared with the students their love of the arts.

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Arizona

By Addison Muscha

Amazing

right in front of me

it is amazing

on the way

new place

a beautiful new place

it is so hot

sunset and rise

us in the car sleeping

never want to leave

sunburned aw aw aw

on the way to the

pool

hot hot hot aw

oh my the heat

the heat aw aw aw

wow the pools

oh so big

wow cold br br

amazing

marvalous

and the pool cold feels nice

put on sunscreen

oh so cold at first

zoom the waves so big

low waves high waves

is it nice to swim

no way i'm scared

go faster please

then it is nice

cold br br hot tub hot hot

oh wow

fun

exciting

energetic

so nice wow nice is good

is it cold is it hot wow it is nice

cold no!

The Four Seasons

By Annie Flenner

It is summer

It feels like the sun is burning

it feels good

while the waves are crashing into the sand and kids

laughing

it is a good day

now it's winter

snow is coming down

the wind is howling like crazy

it is cold

so much laughing

what a good day

now it is spring

birds chirping

flowers blooming

trees growing

mud everywhere

It is a good day

now it's fall

leaves falling

it is howling

it is a chill fall day

Birds

by Asher Gross

Birds in the big blue sky rising
In the dawn it is time to fly
go on adventures and travel to the rivers-
it is night now and all the birds all up in their nests waiting for
the sun to rise it is so quiet outside they hear the water from
the river

Splashing

against the stone they hear the strong wind-

The sun is rising now

the birds are waking up from their long nap another day
another crazy adventure they

Are flying again

They're finding food

Heading to the mountains

flying over the rivers at last near the mountaintop so close so
tired don't stop now- finally there so peaceful so the flowers
so beautiful Time to rest again.

Lemons and Limes are the Best

by Charlotte Althoff

Lemons are yellow - limes are green
they are sour - and tingle on my tongue!
When I think of sour
I think sizzle pop boom!
lemons make my face squeeze
so so TIGHT
and limes make me laugh a little
I think lemons are very happy!
And limes are not so happy

Candy has a good taste like lemons
Apples are more sad
like limes
I think lemons and limes are still
a little better than
candies because
lemons and limes are healthy like apples
and sour and happy like candy!

Chocolate

by Dakota Wilkinson

Tinfoil shiny like a Diamond
taste reminds me of a factory of chocolate
Smells like a gravel road
sound of tinfoil reminds me of driving on a gravel road
when it melts it looks like dark gooey stuff
feels smooth like a smooth platform
the white one smells like cookies

Geode

by Deacon Oelschlager

Look inside a stone,
see what you find.

You found a jewel,
and it's shiny and glittering with the sun.

It's pearly and white,
beautiful and bright.

I found a geode.

Ice Cream

by Ellie Nokleberg

Ice cream-

yummy, good, delicious

yummy in my tummy-

I want it to eat it all because I love it-

chocolate-so good like candy

I wish it was cheaper so I could have more-

little children might think it's-ice with cream on it-

some may not-

I love ice cream-

so good,so good-

I think it's-

yummy-good-delicious-

I love it-

I don't care if my tummy hurts-I don't care

On an Adventure

by Finn Grout

If I was that bird I would be hungry.

when I flew

I saw lakes, other birds,trees,and nests.

then I went back to my cozy little nest.

and then I met my sister she just hatched!

Finnigen

by Jack Mathis

Finn is crazy like a tornado .

He is fun like the sun.

He is a cheetah.

He runs fast and he is my best friend

and he is perfect and the best.

The Sea

by Jaxton Jensen

Big and small waves
smashing against the rocks
fish are under the water
people are on top swimming
people are fishing
I saw shells
There is a big sun it is in the sky.

Kobe Bryant

by Lake Todd

Kobe Bryant he is an awesome NBA super star.

He is a really good basketball player.

He set a record for 81 points in a game.

I am surprised how much

he scored in that game.

He is a really great player

and person.

Beach

by Lydia Kittelson

I love listening
to the waves
going back
and forth
I love the sun
It shines every day
I love seeing the sunset
it is blue like the sea
and pink pretty and bright
yellow like the sun
I love playing in the sand
it is dry and sometimes sticky
I love going to the beach

All the Fun I Had

by Mylo Ruud

I loved my dog Mona and when
kids that are in high school right now came
to my daycare in 2019 2020 2021 2018 2022 2023 2024
and my uncles last words and he said

I love you

I remember when I was in first grade second
and kindergarten

it was all the fun I had

I remember when I hit my first baseball.

My hand shook, the bat vibrated, my heart raced and I was
nervous but I made it to first base.

I celebrated in my head

it felt good.

Remember

by Raygen Streyle

I remember when I went out of the state for the first time

Oh Aruba remember when I went to Aruba

Oh so hot

so tropical

taste the delicious pineapple

I remember my first day of school

I was so scared but I had a great time

I remember my first friend so kind so

sweet

I remember my first puppy

I really loved that puppy because we got three more I guess

I remember when I lost my first tooth

now I lost all my teeth

I remember when I won my first basketball trophy

Oh I was so excited

I remember when my sister won the volleyball game

I remember my parents the first time I saw them

I remember the first time I wrote a poem

I remember the Kindred boys winning the state basketball game

I remember when I read my first book

I don't remember when God made me

but i know he did

I remember all the times I pray with my dad mom and my two sisters Kaydence and Taylor

and we still pray together to this day

I remember what we pray about

we thank God for all he does we thank him for another day

and that he has a plan for me

if he wants me to be a star then he'll push me to be a star

I remember when I saw Lucky

he is so cute

I renamed him to Duke

because he has blue eyes and a blue collar
the color of the sea
I remember my first plane ride
it was kind of scary but then it was calm
I remember my first time eating spaghetti it was so good
it was warm good and red like blood
I remember the first time playing outside in the summer
oh so warm oh so fun
the sky looked like someone colored on it
the clouds like cotton candy
I just wanted to reach out and grab it
I remember when I went outside for the first time in winter
the snow
oh so white
it was such a delight to be outside
I laughed
so hello
the snow looked like a jar filled with jello
I remember my first NBA jersey
It was Michelle Jordan
I remember my second NBA jersey
It was of Ginnas Antetokounmpo
I remember my first birthday party
I was turning one I got baby clothes and baby toys
but I guess when I was a baby I liked that kind of stuff
I remember my first teacher Mrs.Ottis
I remember all of my cousins on my mom's side
Sawyer, Sophia, Maverick, Paul, and Deven
I remember the first fish I caught
it was slimy and gross
and it flopped a lot
it didn't stop flopping until we cut it open
I remember when we had a camper
it was a little small but it fit my whole family
then we had to sell it because no one would stay there
except for my mom and I

I miss the lake though I remember
the first time going on the jet-ski
it was so fun it was a little
cold though because we were moving so fast
it was fun though
I remember my first time tubing it was so fun and I never got
launched off
although it was kind of hard to hold on
because of my big life jacket
I remember the first sports I played basketball, Tee-ball, and
volleyball
I remember my first movie I watched
I don't remember what it was called
but it taught me songs and counting
I remember the first time I wrote my name
it was very sloppy
but I liked it
now I can write my name in cursive
I can write it fast and slow
I remember the first time Mr. Milbrant said BANG!
it scared everybody even me
I remember my first spelling test I studied so hard
I PASSED!
I remember the first step I took everyone was so happy
I don't remember the first word I said but I did now
remember I called the hospital a "hasopole"
I remember when my cousin Maverick called a tornado a
tomato
those were the good old days

Going to the Bermuda Triangle

By Rhett Ostenson

I hope to go to the
Bermuda Triangle
some day.

Uncovering the depths of the ocean
finding ships that have sunk
and finding new creatures
and finding new things
finding treasures
and researching.

Hopefully I don't get
swept up
by the storms and the ocean.

Blank Nothing or Something

by Thomas Marley

Blank is nothing
or blank is something
it means nothing,
but is it
something
"Yes". While if
you toss a rock might it
be a quiz or nothing
I mean —
nothing is the only thing of nothing
sorry
I mean nothing is something.
But I go to McDonald's
on a random Wednesday 2:43 PM
order a burger
with nothing
I hungrier than a starving raccoon
wonder a patty is nothing...wait I go to,
The cashier and get a McDonald's McFlurry
I pay them \$136.34 because I bought 25
McFlurrys. Nothing ever will beat this ever
in my life
nothing might be something
I go back because I forgot
my brother needs 1836 Big Mac's
in space there's nothing
oh nevermind.
I think (something is Nothing)

Rugby

by Tillie Moore

I love Rugby
it's the funnest sport ever
I love it but you get
very tired but I don't care
Rugby is great! Do you like Rugby? I LOVE it!
You don't wear pads but you tackle
it's like getting paid to hurt people
that's a reason I like it
and I hope I become a professional rugby
player.

Ode to You and Me

by Treyson Weisbeck

We will always be together
Always and always
Together
So much exciting things to do
Together
We will be nice
To each other
We will be loved
Staying together
Like two magnets
Our friendship
Is as big as our hearts
And our hearts are as big
As elephants
We like each other
When we put our smiles together
They're as bright as the sun
You're a super cool friend
You're a brave friend
You're the best friend
I've ever had
My super cool friends
Are nice people
You are the G.O.A.T.
You're the greatest of all time
You are so cool
I like the clothes you wear
You wear super cool clothes
You wear super crazy clothes
You have crazy hair,
But I don't care
You're my friend
And that's all that matters

I wish we could be in the same class
Every year
I hope we go to the same college
I hope you never
Move away
I hope we stay as friends
I hope my mom and your mom
Stay friends
I hope my dad and your dad
Stay friends
Everyone should be friends
With everyone
We are friends
And will always be
Friends
Thank you
For everything
See you later
Friend
Goodbye

My Future

by Aubrey Hinkemeyer

My life is beautiful and
this is what I want for
my future...

I would like to win lots of
softball, basketball, and swimming.

I will eat a lot of ice cream
and pizza.

I would like to go on a lot of
trips with family and friends.

I would like to go to Paris
and California.

I would like to open my own
restaurant with all the meals.
I want it to be fun for everyone.

I would like to live in Oxbow.

I would like to go to college
in either Dragon or NDSU.

I would like to go to college
with CJ.

This is what I want for my future.

The World

by Brody Homles

I wonder what I will grow up to be?
A veterinarian that helps animals?
I want to help and feed them
I wonder what animals will look like
if I visit the world ever again.
I wonder what it's going to be like.

On the Inside

by Brooklynn Dotson

As I walk through the forest
I smell the fresh air.
I hear the trees rustle
Like there's an animal hiding
In every one of those
Trees.
I keep walking.
I walk along the river,
I stumble over- something.
I look back.
I had stumbled over- a -rock.
It was clear but- red.
I imagined it's life
On the
Inside,
a beautiful
rainbow
Colors more
beautiful then- anything.

One Piece of Chocolate

by Cecilia Heinle

A mini volcano wrapped in silver.

It explodes on my warm tongue.

Chocolate is rich, I mean it's wrapped in silver!

It tastes sweet and bitter, sort of like coffee.

It's white, brown, sort of black too.

Happy Valentine's Day to you.

What I see

by Evelyn Sharp

Dancers run
jump into the sky
there they play
flying in the sky
happily jumping cloud to cloud
spinning jumping dancing
loving where they are
happy blissful delightful
glad thankful
there they smile in their tutus
their tutus twirling in the sky
isn't it a beautiful sight?

My Heart

by Grace Binfet

My heart is waiting for excited things
to happen.

Calm and quietly beating fast.

I feel you pumping blood thru
my body.

I like you because you keep me alive
and you make me feel special things.

Like when I love other people.

I'm so glad you are always with me no matter what.

My heart

is happy because of happy things

like a holiday or birthday or a birthday party is today or
tomorrow.

You keep pumping blood and racing
for something exciting to happen.

It is always beating and pumping blood thru my body.

Just waiting for special or exciting things.

My heart is very important to me.

I love my heart. MY HEART!

Golfing

by Grayson Lindsey

I can hit far in golf
but not very far.
Around 90-110 yards.
I hit an atv one time
it was at Sweet Shots
and it was funny.

Davy Crocket

by Henry Bjertness

Davy Crocket
Brought peace
To Native Americans
Fought with John Quincy
Adams and helped
With the government
And became famous
And he soon fought
At the Alamo the
Alamo had no survivors

Daring
Alamo fighter
Very smart
Yankee

Crocodile hunter
Read hero
On track to victory
Crocket
King of the wild frontier
Even his old firearm
Tries and does

Who Made

by Jacob Swisher

Who made water?

Who made toilets?

Who made me?

Who made Fiji water?

The thing I will do with my life is fall down.

Who made Costco?

Who made sleep?

Who made paper?

Who made projectors?

Who made white boards?

Who made America?

Who made office chairs?

Who made video games?

Who made 3d printers

Who made rain?

Space

by Kyler Murch

What is space?
Is it a place
or is it a big loop?

What is a galaxy?
What does it look like?
Does it look beautiful or is it
dangerous?

Are there more
planets in space?
Are there aliens in
space?
Are there really big black holes?

Is Kepler 22B dangerous or not?
Why is Pluto a dwarf planet?
Are there bigger suns than our sun?
Why does Uranus spin on its side?

Basketball Acrostic

by Miles Rickey Simon

Because of God

A sport

Snakes are not scary

Kangaroos hop

Eat your veggies

Testing testing

Beaver an animal

Airplane's fly

Leaves fall

Lions are the kings of the jungle

Flowers

by Nadia Kramer

Flowers don't cower—When the big fast roaring lion comes;

They look up at big eagles soaring,

They go to bed when time but when the morning chime
chimes quietly they wake all the while just to take in the sun;

When the stunning butterfly comes to drink the sweet yellow
nectar—

They don't plea for them to go away, they sit there not
caring;

They don't care if they're not sharing— but when suddenly
the Deer come hungry for a snack the flowers droop—stop
blooming—hiding for dear life.

I Remember

by Navella Gibbon

I remember the first look of the world when I was born.

I remember the first look at my dog.

I remember the first friend I made in this class.

I remember the first time I ate candy.

I remember looking at the sky with my family.

I remember saying my first words.

I remember my first steps in my life.

I remember my first hug.

I remember my old dog Remi stayed by me all the time. She loved me so much.

I remember my first feel of the grass.

I remember my first smile.

I Remember

by Oliver Schaefer

I remember the first time I had class.

I remember my brothers.

I remember my tablet.

I remember last summer.

I remember blue raspberry.

I remember Planty.

I remember our dog.

I remember our deck.

I remember my bike.

I remember our house.

I remember my scooter.

THE END!

Ode to Maggie

by Paige Goulet

My Maggie, sweet as a pear.

So soft as a bunny with its fuzzy hair.

As small as a little mouse, in its little fuzzy nest.

As playful as a tiger cub cuddled up by its mother.

So playful as you played with Macy when you were little,

Maggie so cute as a cutie.

You were as fast as a Cheetah running after her prey.

When I come out the door you always wait for some

cuddles,

I give you the cuddles you've been waiting for.

I love you sweet Maggie.

Ode to Archie

by Rickey Niedermeier

Archie you make me so happy
I love you so much
you're cute as a kitten
here to support me during the hard times
you mean so much to me
I do not know what I would do without you
I love when we play fetch and you're like where did the ball
go
I will never forget you are the best dog ever .

Brother

by Thomas Stoppleworth

I enjoy when you play with me Brother
You help me when I get hurt
When I am sad you cheer me up.
When I need help you help me
When I want to read or play a game you play with me.

State Wrestling

Wesley Nelson

I woke up in the morning feeling nervous
I ate a piece of pie and said goodbye for a very long drive
and when we got to the hotel
I got on my swim trunks and went to the pool

I went down the slide and it was obnoxiously cold
so when I got to the bottom of the slide I went in the hot tub
and figured out the hot tub was obnoxiously hot
so I went into the pool
And went back down the slide and these teenagers were
clogging the slide and my friends dad told them to stop
clogging the slide and then they stopped for a little bit—
and then they kept clogging the slide

Then I had to stop swimming because I had a dual
tournament tomorrow
we sadly didn't place
it was the first time in 19 years that kindred didn't place at
state but we had individuals and my coach said we did better
than any other year

At the banquet a couple weeks later
I got the hardest worker award out of the whole youth team!

Cross

by Wyatt Cossette

The cross is a symbol of the dead
My gramp's ashes are here with me
when I die I will wear it.
I will always. He is hearing this right now.

Ode to Steve the cat

by Austyn Shirrell

I love how
cute and sweet
Steve is but...
he's crazy like a
minion. I like how
he is funny sweet nice
but the one he is most; cuddly.

When Steve is playing he looks
like a tiger. if I hug him he will bite
my face.

If I wiggle my toes he will
shake his butt and
attack. Ow he bit my face.

I love you Steve.

Eww you stink. Like poo.

Thank you mom for getting the cat who bites faces!

Ode to my Future Life

by Beckett Plante

I want to be a barber giving nice haircuts to kids.

I want to explore the world.

I want to go on vacations.

I want to try to make it to college for basketball.

I could pass

I can make a move 3,2,1 then shoot and

swish the shot with preciseness

the crowd goes wild.

We won the game!

Baseball

by Brooks Hedstrom

Baseball is a sport.

My favorite sport.

I love watching baseball.

Especially playing baseball.

It is so fun in the infield,
outfield, and batting.

I Remember

by Durham Fischer

I remember breaking my elbow it hurt bad-
I Remember the death of my brother I was only 2-
I remember getting my dog
his name is Waylon.
I remember getting Laly
she was skittish at first
but now she loves me-
I remember my first Bison game
they won 47-10.
I remember CJ
we've been friends before we were born-
I remember Kindred winning the Dakota Bowl
they won 36-7.
I remember going to monster jam
it was loud-
I remember going to the gym
I legpressed 350 pounds-
I remember my first DQ blizzard
it was superman-
I remember my fourth birthday
but only the cake
it was an American flag-

Spring

by Grady Grocott

Thankfully spring is coming.

Winter is gone and the sun stays out longer.

Baseball is coming soon.

Now you can go outside.

The only bad part is all the bugs are back and in the house
all the time.

My Bird Life and More

by Jack Daul

I pop out of my egg
Desperate for food
my family gives me bacon
I said to my father I want to fly
so I practiced
ABOUT TWO DAYS AND THREE HOURS LATER
finally
I jumped out and said
I BELIEVE I CAN FLY
AND TOUCH THE SKY
successfully I did
until
BUM BUM BUM
a hurricane was coming
so I flew to California
but there were wild fires
so I can fly to Seattle with my family
I found a stadium
I liked it there because of one thing
I'm a seahawk
[Seattle Seahawks]

My Little Alligator

by Joelle Follman

I remember when my baby sister was born
She was little like an angel.
We gave her hugs
and kisses.
We loved her all to her heart.
We were so happy.
That we had a little sister.
I feel so excited.
That I had a little sister.
She is two and she's a wild alligator.
She hits me and bites me.
How rude of her.
Sister, can you just be nice?

I Remember

by Letty Albright

I remember when I got my first dog

I was sitting on the couch then my aunt and my uncle came inside the house with a dog and then I jumped up and my mouth dropped omg it a dog

and I asked my aunt if it was a girl or a boy she said it was a girl

Yay!

Can I pet her? Yes said my aunt she is so fluffy and cute I love her.

Heart

by Madelyn Mehrer

A heart has a beat.
It will never stop.
It feels as soft as a
marshmallow.
It sounds like a snowflake
falling from the sky.
It falls and falls
down and down.

A heart has a beat that
nobody knows about it.
Everybody has a different beat.
What I think about the heart,
it ticks me into a
different world.

What do you think about
the heart?

Baby Turtle

by Maggie McDowell

You wake up
mother gone
you're alone
what do you do next?

You crawl out of your shell
and you're scared
aren't you?

You look around and see a round light
it's the moon!
You follow it and feel something wet
it's the ocean

You crawl in and see beautiful things!
Like seaweed coral and fish and other turtles!
Then you grow into an adult and it's your turn to have
babies! You bury them and leave.

What do you do next?
Your choice.

Birds

by Maria Moline

When a bird hatches it is scared to get out
it thinks it is a good place to stay. The world is big it even
tries to fly but it can't. It wants to stay it also wants to fly. It is
going to try to fly . It is flying!

Dots

by Ole Alsager

I remember Dots Pretzels
so crunchy, baked to perfection

I remember eating my first one
it was so delicious, yummy and a bit
of spice but yum yum yum
they're perfect, so original, very crunchy,
and so buttery.

My favorite snack!

Poems

by Remi Vangsness

When I write poems what do — I feel — what do I think? —
In my mind — what do I see? What do YOU see? It just
flows — It just goes — just go for It! When it comes to
poems — It's not wrong — It's always right — just go for it!

Ode to July

by Rhett Zach

Summer time
I am outside
playing basketball the ball feels so heavy
I keep bricking
so I shoot
A layup I swish it
I gain confidence
so then I shoot
A free throw
so then I shoot a three and I
Bank it
I say b b b boom
then I grab
my ball and
then I go inside
my mom says time for lunch
it was perfect timing
good old July.

Stones

by Sawyer Wunderlich

Stones are cool
I feel they are smooth
I wonder if there alive
I wonder they have tiny brains
They are very colorful
and some are rare.

Ode to PJ

by Silas Zietz

I love how you're as soft as a blanket
You would protect me like a lion and cub
Your fur is as black as midnight.
You're a cheetah so fast no one would catch up
You're as brave as a dragon
You could do everything - I mean everything
You were told to do.

Ode to My Shirt

by Taeryn Teberg

You keep me warm

You are like a tiger when I take it off

You are shaped like a square when I wear you

I hate when I stain you.

Oiy oiy Oiy

By William Engstrom

Me and my friend once

went to the ocean—

and my friend broke his leg,

OH NO!

I RUSHED HIM TO A SHARK,

Can you please help him shark?

hhhheeeeeellllppppp hhhhiiiiimmmm !

RUN!

Remember When you were Younger

by Ainsley Hildebrand

Remember the good times.

When they cheered your name. They were proud of you. They are now cheering you on every step.

Remember your friend was on your team every year.

Remember how people were too shy to say you look nice.

Remember when you didn't have to worry. Remember how fun it was all the time.

It still is you just have to make it.

Remember when everyone didn't like school. Remember when you were young.

Now you're older

Lots of things have changed since you remembered what has happened over the years. Everyone changes so hurry up before they change. Remember you didn't have to worry on what you wore.

Remember when your mom picked out your outfit.

Remember when you didn't play on screens all the time.

Remember when you used to play with Barbie's. Remember when you drew pictures your mom loved.

Remember the legos you made.

Remember when your sister was nice to you.

Remembering things is hard but what you remember now is all that matters.

Remember when you were happy you still are.

Just let it out. Remember when you were scared of the monster under your bed.

Remember your grownup now you just have to deal with what comes your way.

Ode to My Dirt Bike

by Augustine Niess

My dirt bike is fast.

It is really LOUD!

My dad said it can go twenty-five or thirty miles per hour.

But that is my dad's guess.

It is adventurous in the ditch.

Dumpy like little rocks on the gravel road.

I can pop wheelies,

but I do not know how to make it.

It jumps in the air,

and flies like a bird.

The World

by Blake Bachmeier

I woke up to the world and saw my family
I saw my dad and mom
and my brother I didn't know
who they were
I started to cry
then years later
I could walk and talk
and play with my new brother. Then a few
years later I could go to school and
make new friends.
The world has really cool things and I really like the world.

Family

by Cru Metz

Your mom and dad love you. Your ancestors over the years love you no matter what they love you and your pets in the past have a better way to treat Jesus and God and your relatives that passed on. Pray to Jesus say that to your mom dad brother sister cousin everyone in your life. God bless.

Ode To My Friend Kaia

by Felicity Patenaude

My friend Kaia
sweet as candy
together we are friends
even when we are apart
and as kind as a rose
I love the way she braids her hair
I love how she always wears sweat pants
with a t-shirt and Nike shoes
I am thankful to be her friend
that is why I LOVE being her friend

The Nest

by Graysen Anderson

I'm a bird in my egg

— —

Trying to get out — — — —

I wish I was stronger — —

My beak so slim my beak — — —

my wings so small and weak

but I am strong I peek out and see the earth

so dim and quiet I feel strong but I am not yet

I'm little and blue and gray what am I

a blue jay waiting to have my MEAL

I hope I am STRONG not WEAK — —

I hope I live a long and happy life

And not a short life I feel big

but am small and weak for now — —

Then I'm older and I know how to fly WHAT

I have to say I am going on a FLY

I had to tell my mom — —

Ode to my Cards

by Jack Smith

My cards

Every color is on them

Some are old

some are new

some expensive

some cheap.

They all mean something.

Different people are on them.

It feels like plastic.

When I get a new one I feel accomplishment.

When I look at them I feel happy.

I love collecting them.

They are cool.

Decide What Life

by Jacob Erickson

I hope in my precious life I become a mathematician.
If I become a mathematician I would most likely get a PHD in math.

I would try to figure out pi and get an intelligent job.

Probably I would like some physics in that job.

If you could pick your life what would it be?

Mine I just said.

Hatching Egg

by Kaia Thompson

In a egg so tight, so small you feel alone.

But you say don't have fear.

You will always be near.

It's time to peck and peck
over and over again.

Now it's time to soar through
the sky.

and I'll take you step by step.

1. stretch your wings.

2. look down to see if you are clear.

you close your eyes then jump

you open your eyes you see that you are flying

now you know how to be brave

and you can go to dance at a party

and do the disco and slide to left

and you may go home now

but you will always be near

no matter what

and you will be my little bird forever.

Bee

by Kamden Nudell

I stole a bee because he stung me in the knee.

Then he flew to the deep.

sea and he ate a pea after that he drank some tea then he hit his.

Knee on a tree by a key he picked up.

the key and put it in the sea he stung me in the knee when I was a teen.

He drew a picture of Kandinsky eating a cookie.

While thinking about where his key went.

Drinking tea by a building where a crazy man was screaming HEE! HEE! On repeat.

Dreams Come True

by Liv Grussing

Remember all the voices cheering your name? When you shot and scored at the big game. Remember all of the people who said you can do it? Or the inspiration that gave it to you.

Well you did it.
You made it through.
You kept on trying.

But sometimes you lose and sometimes you win.
This time you won.
You've always watched other people do it, and now it's your turn and you perfected it.
All of your hard work paid off.
You won, but what now?
What will you do next?
Well I'll tell you.
You kept on doing it day after day game after game.

Every day never giving up on your dreams.

What's my dream you ask?

Well, it's basketball.

My Favorite Dog

by Meadow Buchholz

Penny was the best dog!
She was my grandma's dog.
And then she was my sister Mari's dog.
But she died
I found out when I got home from school.
She was black and brown.
She was old.
She was calm.
She was so soft.
Nice and pretty too.
She was my favorite dog in the world!
If I could see her again, I would choose to.

Penny was not like Smokie.
Penny was calm, unlike Smokie.
Penny didn't run away, unlike Smokie!
If Ethan reads this poem, I like Smokie too!

Being yourself

by Mila Miranda

I love being who I am
because I can look funny and free
we are all different
but we have one thing in common
we are all loved
by God
and he gave us something special
to be yourself

we are the bestest friends
you make me happy
and make me feel like myself
and that's what makes us fantastic
and kind by being yourself
It's such a special thing in you
you have it everywhere
even in your heart

you have it because you are hardworking
prepared and finally ready
to be yourself
I know I don't want this to end
because I am who I am
and I will not stop trying
until I get to the end
but I will try to make
this go quick
you better be thankful
that you have a chance to live
and be yourself
and try and try till you can
and remember to not give up and
be yourself.

You love yourself so don't give it
up you've tried so much so don't
go away I'll be right at
a speed away I'm back
so and you stayed
right here and I'm not yet done
so I need to finish up
but now on this stage
I feel free like in the beginning
so don't be my friend be my
family now.

Transformer

by Orlando.JOSEPH.BARNAM

Bumblebee is a transformer.
He helps Optimas he is another
transformer.
He plays with his family and
he sometimes plays with
a cow named
Fluffy ears.

Stone

by Riley Hilt

I see light / from the sun.

I hear water/ from the ocean.

I'm a rock from Iowa.

I think I'm real.

I feel smooth.

I smell like salt. I taste like salt.

I wonder / what I look like.

I know I'm cracked.

I imagine / different colors on me.

I think I'm white like paper, gray like elephants and black like cats.

My Talent

by Salle Odegaard

It started when I was one year old.

My mom saw me into gymnastics.

I started eight years ago.

And I have been loving it.

When I grow up I want to be a professional gymnast.

On Mondays after school my mom picks me up from school
and

we go straight to TNT.

One time I was talking to my bff Kaia about gymnastics
then this girl Felicity said she does gymnastics too.

I was so surprised!

Then we started talking about gymnastics.

Me and Felicity talk about it every day.

I am going to TNT after school today.

My mom says I have to do my homework first.

When I get there I see my coach.

Little Chick

by Walter Olson

I wake up in darkness cracking more and more every day then finally I crack it open but it is risky because it is sharp but I do it anyway. I got a little scratch on my leg but I'm fine. I look over the nest I don't see my mom or dad. I bet they're getting food to store for winter. I'm wondering if I should try to fly to the tree across from me but I'm brave and can do anything. I jump and spread my wings and close my eyes and I start to fly and easily get to the tree then I see my parents in the distance I glide through the trees super fast and hug my parents for the first time in my life.

What If

by Zane Schmacher

What if I become a wrestler
What if I become a soccer player
What if I become a boxer
What if I become a worker
What if I become a Nascar racer
What if I become a police officer
What if I become a bike racer
What if I become a coach
What if I become a veteran
What if I become a basketball player
What if I become a bank manager
What if I become a drag racer
What if I become a baseball player
What if I become president
What if I become a babysitter
What would you be?

Dreams

By Anna Paige

From a young age we are shown shapes that correspond with words. Square. Circle. Triangle. Star.

Our vocabulary grows up with us, helps us explain the shapes around us; helps us constrain our understanding of our surroundings.

Yet we are surrounded by the unexplainable dimensions of existence. Beyond what we can see and communicate is where our first nature lives.

We are celestial bodies. We are magical beings. Our cylindrical fingertips, the bend of our elbows, the L of mandibles, the flesh rounding our edges—all these shapes are outlines of beauty that is indescribable and unlimited.

Together we are the sum of exacting humanness, a lineage that erupted from creek beds and the salts of the sea, from the pitch of night and the sun flare of awakening.



Mrs. Hartman's class + guest Katie Brubaker



Mrs. Cose's class + guest Steve Stine

**“Tell me, what is it you plan to do with
your one wild and precious life?”**

– From The Summer Day

by Mary Oliver



young poets program

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