## Poetry

Spring 1







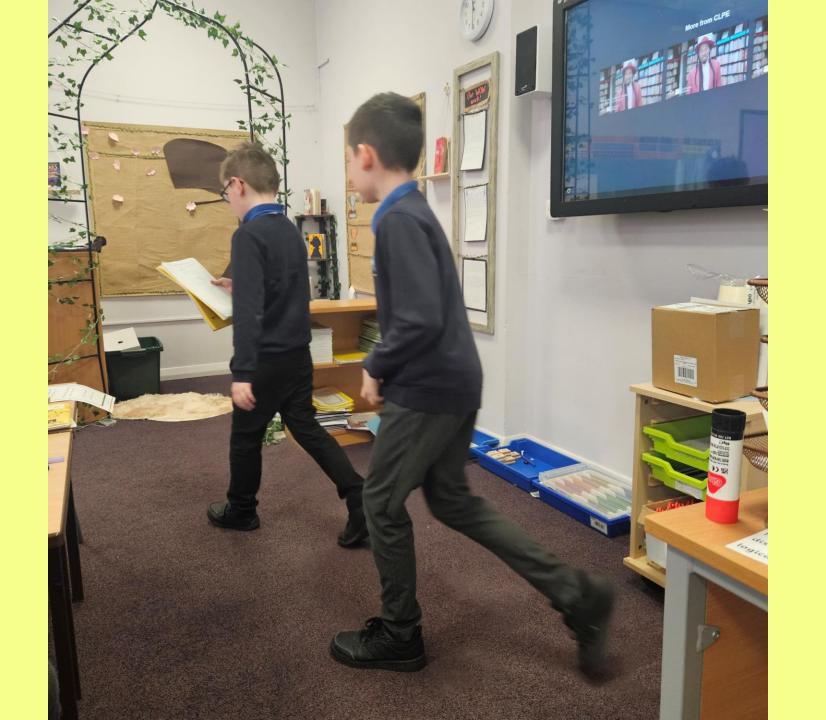




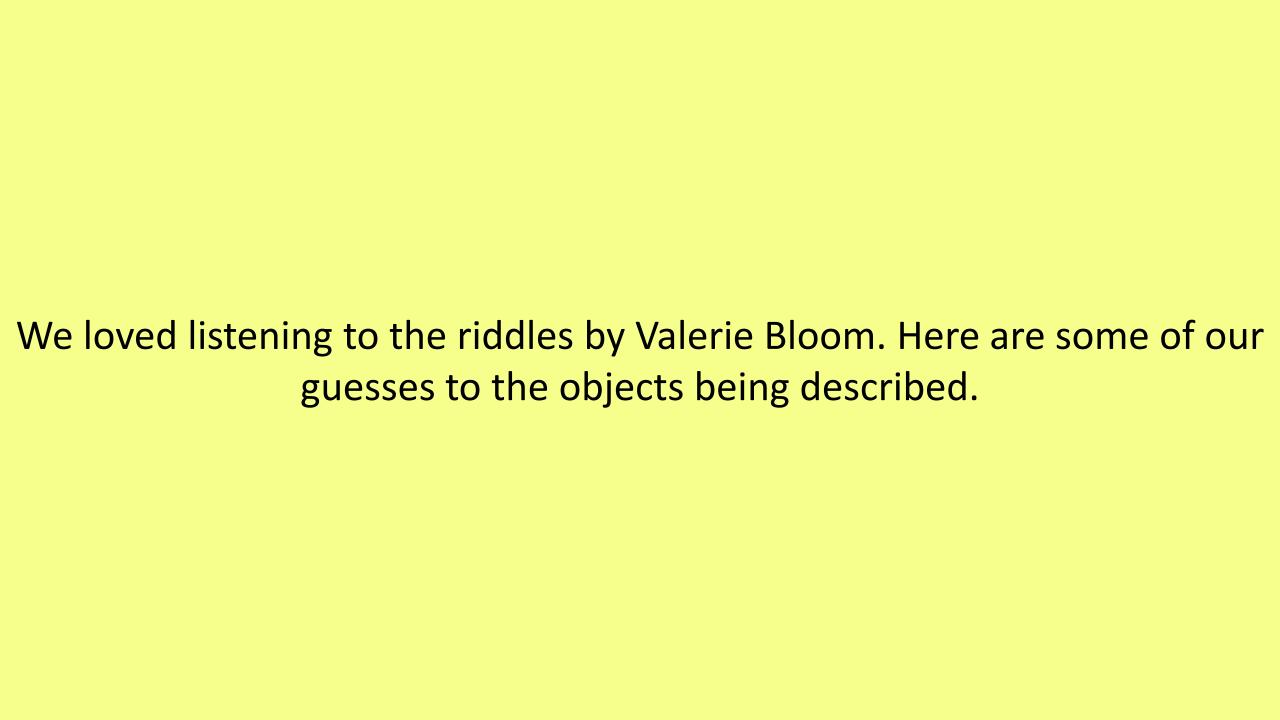






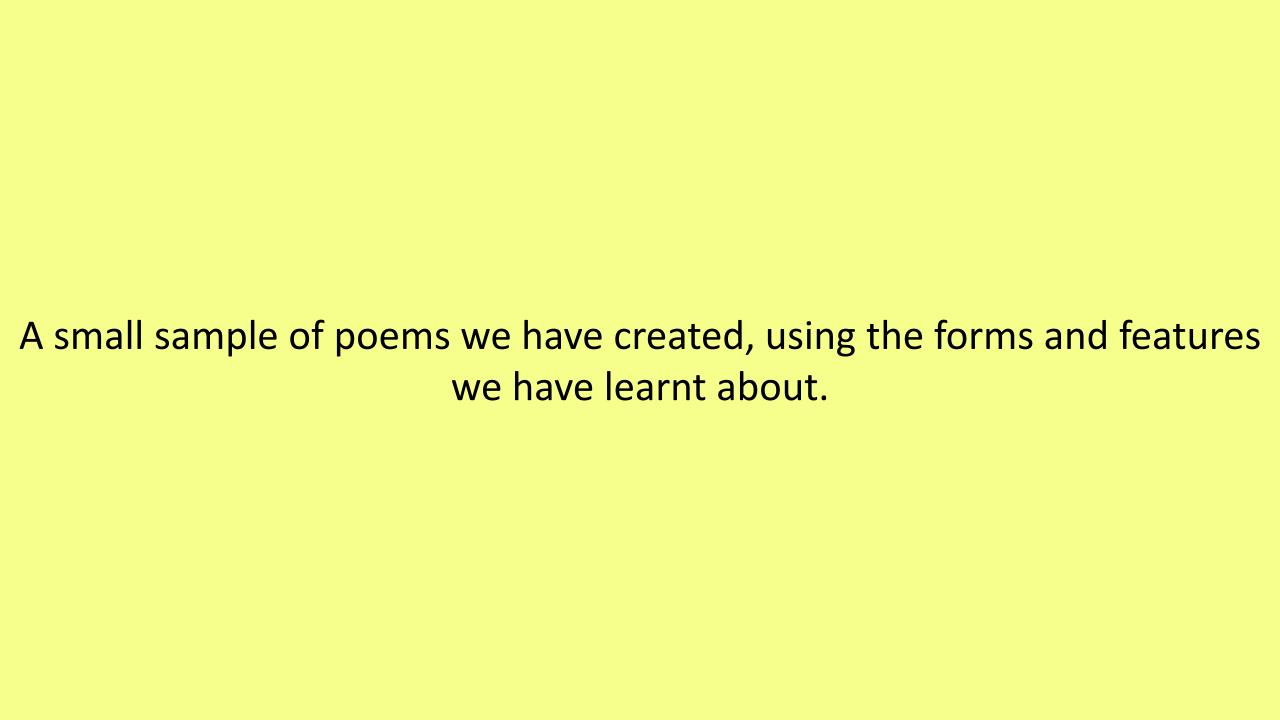






Fingers Nails Gymnastics Toes Insects\_ Sisters Piaro len 2 teams fingers Teeth Robbers Snowflake Diamond The Pearl? River Clam Egg Paper Crown

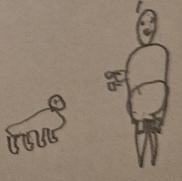
Great of would painting Tongue Behind a white -Jail cell Shadow Wall space heaven Solitary THE THE Poppies Sun+moon Throshadons · moon + stars Twins? wind and rain ghosts Death Eyes Eyes



## The pinaryor

the only on grave the Doubt

The people on some star proff
when his the objection are traded to the plantage the do was proff
when his hardered the de was proff
and the hardered the dea was proff
the early or roa span or directly
the only or roa span or directly



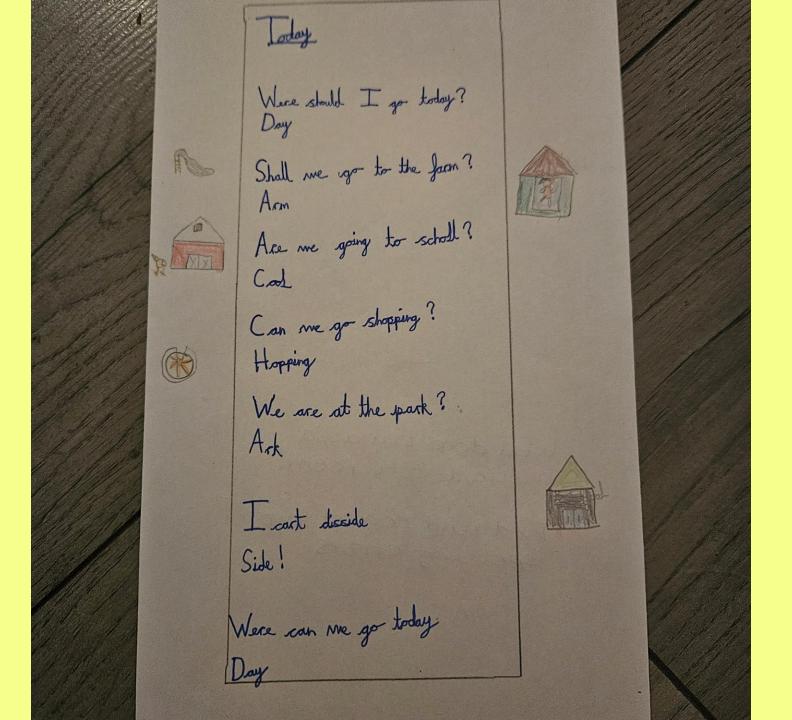
Plainy Day I want to go outside. But its been raining all ofternoon. I want to go visit the beach. I can't do anything inside. I want all the rain to go down the drain. Main. I want to go outside. When con I play? I want to go to the beach.

The tigers elle when I bored into the their eyes It stored Into My head Meth Itis blood Shot eyes It looked long dead [ It world long dead much It's blood shot eles It's stared into my head When I looked into the tigers eyes.

Medil

I have gosticall it is the best I scored a good on sakurday Which caused me to ned a rest Foodball is the only spore I play Football is the only store I play Which caused me to need a rest I Scored a goal on Salunday " we lookball is the best.

Obball I have gosticall it is the best I scored a goal on saturally Which caused me to need a rest Foodball is the only spore I play Footbell is the only store of play Which caused me to need a next I Scored a god on Salunday "Love Pootball is the best.



## Monkey run!

Monkey run, Faster than the Sun, watch out for the gish, As I mish.

The monkey hungry while looking at my good on my dish, Come down the tree there no gish, Gone goes fish,

Gone goes the crum on my dish.

We're been brer forever like me didn't mish,
Here come the sun,
Still no fish,
Gone goes monkey like me all mish,
I Say goodbye while I ran with my empty dish.

There once Masa coo From Dubal Who thought he could reach the sky.
HI sat on a mooden shour
and tired to fuy up there.
Then a root & fell in his lye. My dog was eating glue
But then he had a poo

It goe really sticky
Then it became tricky
I wish he rearred to use the lo

my sister snears into my room ship on her nitches shoom

Bhe earbles and hisses. The slipper I throw misses.

the the semond enter