

APRIL 10 YOUNG POET POEMS (Click here to read young poet poems)

1. SPRING

Cool water bubbles in a spring,
The pool is visited by Nature's King.

The cougar with his soft tan fur,
Compliments it with a rumbling purr.

The water is so cool and sweet,
So it is where the small birds meet.

Cardinals and blue jays sing their delight,
The water aids them in trouble or plight.

Thirst is quenched, lives are saved,
The water is what the newcomers craved.

Traveling moose stop and drink,
As well as small children with cheeks that are pink

The spring was a miracle for all of the creatures,
A wonder, with all the life saving features.

Its cool water helped the dying and sick,
The moon reflected on it like a flame upon a candle wick.

Does with their fawns come for a drink,
As they taste it their hearts don't sink.

In fact, they soar, they leap, they fly,
When their run is over they heave a sigh.

The spring had nourished their already warm
hearts...

But not just that. It helped the other parts.

-- Taylor McGowan, 4th grade

2 SPRING

Spring has sprung,
But not just once,

It happens every year.
Now it is here,
The sky is clear,
Spring has sprung again.

-- Rachel Heinrichs, 4th grade

3 DEAREST MARY

Mary, Mary, quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
With silver bells?
And cockle-shells?
And pretty maids in a row?

Impossible.

Mary, Mary, quite contrary
How does your garden grow?
With pesticides, and chemicals
To give spring flowers an extra glow?

Almost.

Mary, Mary, quite contrary
Don't let your garden grow
It's not worth your time or work
It's not real flowers you're letting show

Exactly.

-- Cecily White, 6th grade

4 MARCH OF THE SEASONS

The fire dies down in the fire pit
As the warm-colored small trumpets
Of petals emerge from the branches.
Spring time peeks its head through the
Rays of sun and enters into a room,
Letting winter leave.
Spring greets the Sun,
And the Birdsong
To his season.
Winter, devastated,

Packs up all his bags containing:
Bitter cold,
Snowmen,
And hot chocolate.
The only thing
At the end of March
That Winter left behind
Was just small traces here and there;
Such as small fragments of snow
As if someone left their clothing behind-
That remind us that he is still a part of us
Even though it's Spring's turn to shine.

-- Anne Fox-Strauss, 6th grade

5 SUNDAY BALLOONS

We had gotten them from the drugstore
across the street that Spring morning
Both blue, with a peach ribbon attached.
For a while we just sat there.
Watching the blue birds hop from one tree to the next
The butterflies fluttering here
And there
For a while, we just sat there.

We did this every Sunday morning before church.
Lena and I never really believed
God said, "Let there be light" and there was light

But when our mamas hollered
We let them go

-- Hope Murphy, 6th grade

6 SPRING

Spring is about life
like when the flowers bloom, or bees buzz.
Spring is about fun
when I ride my bike just because.

-- Colin Hurley, 3rd grade

7 UNTITLED

Such a pretty time of year
Precious, it is
Running through grass
In fields so bright and green
Never feeling sad
Great feelings run through me.

-- Victoria Kessinger, 3rd grade

8 WHEN SPRING IS NEAR

When spring is near
everyone cheers.
The flowers have sprung
the animals have come.
There is no school
We swim in the pool
and we all feel cool.

-- Uriah Jibas, 3rd grade