

Things I Would Miss

I would miss the hot bubbly hot tub that warms my soul every time I splash deep into the bubbly wilderness. I would also miss the old moldy mushrooms growing in the fuzzy moss. I would miss the long hot or cold days and the morning dew on the newly cut grass. I could not even bear to leave my hamster, my two cats, Pocky face and Mr. Man. I would miss my fish, Glories that changes colors-blue, purple, even orange. But most of all I would miss the not so silent night because of the snoring from the dog and the squeaky hamster wheel. But I would so miss going out on my open trampoline with a pillow and laying out on it with my cats beside me.

N Aime Newbold
Coburg Elementary



Untitled

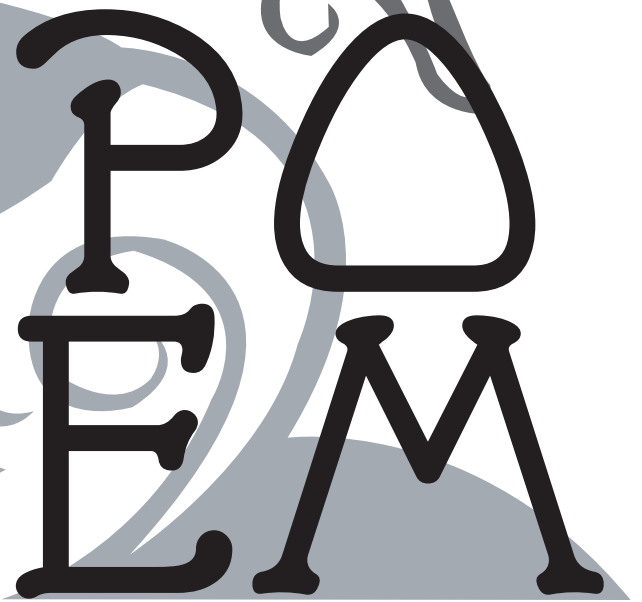
I must find my smell
I have looked in my shirt on the clothes line.
I have looked in the white snow drifts.
I have listened to the wind
trying to tell me where my sense of smell is.
The wind told me where my sense of smell is.
It is at my home, my wonderful home.
My smell is where all my favorite smells are.
My mom's muffins,
my sheets after they are washed,
my soft quilt, where all my smells are.

M Pearl McAndrews
Home School

Night

What shines, what glimmers, what
Shoos the dark away? It shines into
my window so I smile and say,
It's either the sun, the moon or the stars.
I look up and see dark out, but the moon
Overlooks the city, giving strong light
Throughout the darkness of the night.

H Kate Henley
Willagillespie Elementary School



The Cold Doorknob

You are inside a doorknob, cold but when someone opens the door you get warm. And the next thing you know, you get cold again.

In the doorknob, the color would be all shades of green. When you want to go home you just go out a door and slide down a slide and you are home. If you want to go on an adventure, you walk through another door and you go on an adventure. The adventure would be: you start going down a slide and fall into a trap. There is only one way out. You go out that way and you end up in another trap. Now there are two ways out.

If you go one way you will end up at home. If you go the other way you will walk on some stones. And if you shake the stones will fall down. Down you will go, and fall into a bowl of spaghetti.

W Stella Wilson-Hamaker
Parker School

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