## LA CASA DE COLORES

a collection of poems written by the students in Mrs. Johnson's 5<sup>th</sup> grade class

March 2017

#### Mrs Johnson's Class Poem

My family is like a dog, fun and awesome

But if one gets mad they are like fire from the sun

We are like monkeys jumping around,

It's like a zoo, always crazy

My house is thunder, all noise.

It smells like hot air.

My family is the color red when my brother is jumpy

we are like alligators, always fighting and crying.

My family color is mostly red because my sister screams

like she is running like a chicken head cut off

My house is a thunderstorm, so loud and noisy

My house smells like a restaurant, mom always cooking

We are bears fighting.

The only place for peace is the bathroom

Ahh so, so peaceful

Mi familia es amarilla porque siempre estamos con allegria

(My family is yellow because we are happy)

Mi hermano hace como un chango porque a se muchas chistosadas

Poreso es un chango

(My brother is a monkey because he is funny like a monkey)

My parents are kind but my sister is an animal

My family is bright and full of joy

They are owls, looking for my brother and me.

My family is like summer, always wanting to be outside

and we are sunny and bright when we are together

We are like a nice sunny day, calm and playful,

we smell like fresh air when it's cold in the night and we walk around

My family is funny, I'm just a bunny

My brother is like a sloth, always lazy

My sister is like the yellow sun, always bright

and up early in the morning

My family is blue, we are always playing like dogs in mid winter

We are like wolves, always near each other

We are brave and will fight to stay together.

#### I Am...

by Jaime Gonzalez

I am middle spring and I see green grass.
I am so happy to see green grass again. I am a dog walking with my owner. When I go back to my house, I eat my food.
I am a cheetah feeling like running to the pond for some water.

## **Under My Heart**

by David Bernal

under my shirt is my skin under my skin in my heart under my heart is love under my love is my family under my family are my friends under my friends is my father under my father is my mom

## **Under My**

by Sandra Hernandez

Under my shirt is my skin,
Under my skin in my heart,
Under my heart is love,
Under my love is a feeling,
Under my feeling is my memory,
Under my memory is my friends,
and family.

#### I Am...

by Mariana Ruiz

I am a monkey really lazy
I am August still young
I am turquoise just as bright
I am nice full of kindness
I am summer that likes to swim
I am a tree that likes to help
I am happy the way I am

## I Am...

by Mayra Garcia

I am a tiger, strong and free.
I am October, but still young.
I am purple, soft and bright.
I am home, caring and warm.
I am Valentines, loving and full of treats.
I am a flower, beautiful the way I am.
I am happiness, fun and amazing.
I am sleep, lazy and full of dreams.

## **Fear Poem**

by Julian Ruiz Pahua

When I'm afraid of losing a family member. I become the night and I will be the one to take them away from death. By taking them in the air when it is beautiful when we can all see the town with all of the lights.

#### I Am...

by Fatima Ochoa

I am the light the brightest shining star. I look like a summer party I feel like a summer evening where a beautiful sunset glazes down full of joy is the way I am and joy wishes for happiness at the end of the day.

## **Family**

By Jose Acosta

I hate losing my family because
I feel like a waterfall crying
a lot and can't stop crying then
when I look at the moon memories
come back when we use to
play around with me and my brothers.

## **Poetry Sounds Like**

by Kimberly Gonzalez

Poetry sounds like birds tweeting in the morning with the beautiful sunshine. Poetry sounds like waves flowing in the ocean. Poetry sounds like a pencil writing on a paper. Poetry sounds like a man cutting grass in the afternoon. Poetry sounds like everything in life.

## **Feelings Poem**

by Lessly Aparicio

Happiness is the color of the sun in the summer. Happiness wishes for great memories. Happiness knows about how to be happy and thankful for everything you have. Happiness moves like the sun in a beautiful sunset. Happiness wears a beautiful neon yellow because happiness is bright. Happiness shows us about the beautiful life you are in. Beautiful has a pocket of flowers because it is beautiful and sweet.

#### La Luna

by Yuliana Pacheco

La luna ilumina la oscuridad. Cuando me quede sin luz ya se quien me va ayudar. Solo sigo la luna y ella me va a cuidar.

#### **Color Poem**

by Daniel Ortega

green is the color of grass and sun make a lot of fun is joy I like having fun and I am a boy in the sun having fun

## **Under My Heart**

by Odollise Xhurape

Under my shirt is my skin.
Under my skin is my heart is
me one on an air plane traveling
to Hawaii

## **Under My Heart**

by Caleb Infante

Under my shirt is my skin.
Under my skin is my heart.
Under my heart is an athlete,
a basketball player, a runner, and a
football player. Under my heart is
a soul of a bear.

## **Poetry Sounds Like**

by Emily Salazar

Poetry sounds like a bird tweeting in the mornings with the beautiful sunshine. Poetry sounds like a pencil writing on a paper anywhere. Poetry sounds like all the animals at the sunset. Poetry sounds like the playful beach in the summer. Poetry sounds like everything in the world.

## My Family Poem

by Alexis Ortega

My family are like sloths just chilling on the couch with snacks and pop being lazy with also my dog.

#### **Animal Poem**

by Hector Martinez

I am an animal that swims and walks on land I swim in water. I have a shell to keep me safe from danger. I am green and awesome.

#### I am.....

by Elizabeth Bohorquez

I am a unicorn full of colors and full of joy. When I see someone sad I cheer them up. I am the age of begging of summer. My favorite color is black and white like the stars in the night sky. I love spending time with family when ever we can. I am a flower, I wait all Winter. But when it's summer I am ready to bloom.

#### I Am....

by Leslie Saucedo

A monkey, I'm 11 years old. My favorite color is yellow because it's bright as the sun. In the Winter, I stay in the warm weather in California. In the summer I come back to Washington. I always have a happy feeling unless something bad happens, I have a sad feeling. My favorite holiday is Christmas because it's my birthday and lots of people have fun.

## I Am – Metaphor Poem

by Tajanai Huff

I am a chipmunk climbing up a tree. I am the beginning of spring when it is still cold outside. I am a red hawk soaring through the air. I am an open field with green grass and a blue sky. I am happy at home with my family. I am the Christmas tree with all the presents around me. I am a teleporter going where ever I want. I am a willow tree with animals running up and down my branches.

## **Animal Poem**

by Alexis Ortega

I am an animal. I am lazy and stay in a tree. I am also slow and brown. What am I?

## I am Poem......

by Ramiro Arellano

I am a wolf fast and full of energy.
I am as young as a blooming flower.
I am Silverwood full of fun.
I am joy so happy.
I am Christmas full of happiness.
I am a tree growing and strong.

## My Family

by Jordan Rincon

My tia y my tio me conpra cosas como cheetos y jugos y dulces. Jugetes y me ye va a megdanos Y me ye va a todo parte all Omak.

#### Red Color Poem

by Emily Rojas

Red feels like a rose blooming in the summer. Red tastes like an apple. Red tastes like a strawberry. Red looks like the sunset. Red sounds like the angry color of someone being angry.

#### **Color Poem**

by Nathaly Martinez

Turquoise looks like an ocean bright and blue and greenish waves. Pink smells like a rose that is so beautiful. Red is like a good strawberry cake. Purple is a grape. Yellow is like a bee, busy in your ear. Orange is like an orange.

## **Color Poem**

by Andres Escolera

Red looks like the stripes on the flag, Red smells like a rose, red tastes like a watermelon. Red feels like a red letter. Red sounds like a fox.

# **Under my Shirt** by Joseph Erickson

Under my shirt is my skin, under my skin is my heart, under my heart is my soul, under my soul is my lifetime, under my lifetime is time itself, under time is reality.

## I am a......

By Jesus Luna Garcia

I am a gorilla
I am brown
I am an octopus
I have 8 arms
I am a dog
I have 4 legs.