

LA CASA DE COLORES

*a collection of poems written by the students in
Mr. Miller's 5th grade class*

March 2017

Poetry Looks Like....

by Raquel Angel Pio

The grass is green in the summer where people are running around with their dogs and kids playing and splashing in the clear blue water. The parents are sleeping in the tents at the park. Parents are cooking and kids are chilling.

Fears

by Gisel Hernandez

One of my fears when I was little was snakes because all of the hissings and the slithering sounds then I became the bird singing on a tree branch.

The Dream

by Valerie Reyes

I'm in a basketball game, at Brewster, we're playing Omak. My jersey number is 23, and I'm holding a trophy and my whole team is clapping! We are all so happy! We are all wearing red and white jerseys with red and white shorts. Our game is inside on the basketball court. Our team is the Brewster Bears our opponents are a little mad and sad, but we tell them "good game", and shake hands. Afterwards they feel a little better. Then after the game we have a big party! We have food, candy, drinks and chips! It was so good! Yum!

Clowns

by Julio Perez-Lopez

I fear clowns so I become the brave knight to flight them away.

I Dream Of

by Davian Ramirez

I want to be in space
with my friends there
and my family. I hope
to have my football
team there too and
my basketball team
there too and we
are all playing around
for hours.

Fear

by Lazaro Hernandez

When I'm afraid of growing up I become the sun
that never gets older.

The Tiger

by Rodolfo Silva-Oros

When I'm scared
of clowns I turn into
a tiger so I can scratch them
and bite them.

Fear Poem

by Alicia Guzman-Mosqueda

When I'm afraid of dolls I turn into a dog
Running in long, tall grass.

Color Poem

by Brielle Terrazas

Red is the color
of anger when my brother frustrates
me by poking and saying my name over
and over.

Fear Poem

by Edgar Talavera-Heredia

When I'm afraid of clowns I turn
into a falcon and bite them while flying in the
sky with my wings.

Summer

by Leah Martinez

Spring wishes for summer,
It knows all about summer,
It moves like joy,
Summer has a pocket full of flower,
Summer is the color of the rainbow.

Dear Painter

by Brayan Torres

Dear Painter: I like to play with my friends. We
laugh, we enjoy it, we all are in a group we
protect each other from things and also help
each other when we get in trouble.

Painter Poem

by Victoria Contreras

Dear Painter,

My friends and I want a picture in California. The background
will be the Golden Gate Bridge. We would like the water
to be clear so we could see the fish. Also the sky is
blue. Some cars would be crossing the bridge. We
are wearing our favorite clothes.

Fire

by Tomas Rios

I like how the fire burns everything in its path
and how it devours everything: trees, animals, dogs
homes and towns, cities, cars and how it can go over
water and how it can go through vents.

Fear Poem

by Alexis Lugo

I am afraid of the dark so I become a
rainbow so I could shine all my colors in the
dark and in the shadows.

Painter Poem

by Juddyina

Dear Painter,

My expression is happy and I'm wearing jeans and a t-shirt. I'm in
Seattle & in the background
Is the state tower. My mom, my sister, my little sister, and my
brother are in the painting. I'm holding my baby sister & the tips of my
hair are blue.
The painter is using paint and we're standing! AND WE'RE HAVING FUN?

Summer

by Karyme Arevalo Rosario

Summer moves like the waves at a beach.
Summer knows about loveliness.
Summer wishes for more bright blue water.
Summer is the color of sand, yellow and free.

Fear

by Jose Daniel Hernandez

I have a fear of dolls at night so
I become a bunny hopping to the light.

Africa

by Eduardo Arrez-Sanchez

I am in AFRICA. I am naked and I am
With my family. In the wild there are lions
And lots of other animals.

Dear Painter

by Brylee Bolin

Dear Painter, I want to be in California.
I want my family to be with me. The
background I want is the beach. I want
to be standing. I want to be wearing shorts
and a tank top. My face is excited! The sky
is blue, clouds are puffy. People are running
in and out of the water. People are talking
to one another. My hair is black with
purple streaks in it. I want everyone
to be happy!

Fear Poem

by Arlando Chacon-Gonzales

I fear the dark so I become
the sun so I can always
be a shining light.

Mexico

by Monse Sahagun

I am at the beach in Mexico. I am so happy. I'm wearing a swim suit, I'm
with my
Sahagun's family. I'm outside all day, there's the ocean with some big
WAVES
and there's sand with shells. I'm drinking lemonade with ice cubes, it is
hot. It's like
100 degrees!

My Family

by Julyssa Espinoza-Alcala

My family reminds me of a peacock because they are full of beautiful colors.

My family sounds loud like when I go to the zoo.

My sister is nice because she always buys me something when we go somewhere.

Spring

by Carlos Monroy-Villanueva

Spring is warm and rainy.

Spring is riding my bike with a flat tire.

Spring is the colors of flowers.

Spring is the color of the shining sun.

Painter Poem

by Victoria Sanchez

Dear Painter, I want
my expression on my face
happy & excited! I am
wearing a bathing suit
and I'm in Mexico. I am
at the beach.

Holding an umbrella and
people are walking their
dogs and people are doing handstands.

The painter is using water colors
& oil paints and the water
is sparkling & the sunset is
right behind me.