

LA CASA DE COLORES

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

March 2017

Mrs. Tollfeldt's Class Poem

My house in the morning sounds like a rooster
waking us up for school
It sounds like a zoo, loud and wild.
My brother is a worm that never stops moving,
My sister is a little cub scratching me with her claws
like I'm her tree.
My brother and cousins are like cats and dogs
always fighting
My dad is like a wolf, cause he's wild
The weather in my house is a tornado,
it's as big as an earthquake, a really big storm
The weather is super crazy when we play or fight
It is like an angry and dark tornado but some minutes
a beautiful rainbow of happiness appears.
My room is so peaceful while the living room
is like a stampede running through
It sounds like thunder and lightning but
once in a while it sounds like snow falling
My family is quiet like a spider,
my brother is like a brother I never had
We are like turtles in their shells, always silent
My mom is so helpful and sweet she reminds me of a cake
My parents are like penguins,
always caring for us when we were babies
My dad is a funny hard working kind dad,
he is my superman
I always hear my family laughing singing and talking
My dad is like a bird, he is quiet and he understands me
My family is like the tree leaves, always together
We are bright yellow as bright as the sun, always happy
My family are rainbows shattered with colors
going to different places and trying new things
We are blue: calm, relaxing on the sofa
Purple is when we have time to talk and play games
It is spring in my house,
nothing bad ever happens there
It's always peaceful everyday.

Color Poem

by Nichole Carrazco

Red smells like a strawberry and cherry.
Pink tastes like raspberries.
Blue feels like the ocean.
Green sounds like a frog.

Fear Poem

by Jayhir Trejo

Scared is the true.
Scared wishes for the tornado to go away.
Scared moves fast where he hears something loud.

Painter Poem

by Jacqueline de la Cruz

I want to be seen wearing a red puffy dress.
I am excited and smiling. I am wearing a beautiful red dress.
My six friends are going to be with me.
I am sitting with my legs crossed.
We are in a big dance.
We are outside. Our colors are the colors of the rainbow.
The people from the party are not showing.
We are each holding a friendship ring.
You can use any type of medium you like.

I am.....

by Francisco Garcia

I am a dog active and friendly.
I am 3 years old and very smart.
I am 2 different colors I wonder why?
I am the meadow it is very peaceful.
I am excited all the time.
I am a deer always running from problems.
I am Thanksgiving very special people!
I am hibernating sleeping very comfortably!
I am an animal always fun to be around with!

Painter Poem

by Magdalena Carrion

Dear Painter,

I would like to be wearing Adidas
but the Adidas sign is gold.
With a shirt with the Super-
girl logo. The jeans will be
blue. I would like to be
sitting in Cat's desk in
Catco Worldwide Media.
With Supergirl and Flash
standing next to me.
I would like to be smiling with joy and
be able to wear Svsca's
glasses that he uses to
travel through universes
and worlds.

Season Poem

by George Chavez

Summer reminds me of Brian's birthday.
Spring reminds me of Sergio's and my birthday.
Summer feels like Gaku turning a Super Saiyan with flames.
Summer is the friend of a fire destroying wood with flames.

My House Is....

by Osualdo Calderon

My house is
a zoo of wild monkeys
fighting over bananas. My house
smells like the honey of the
nectar.

Color Poem

by Evelyn B. Camacho

Turquoise looks like a lake when the sun is rising.

Red tastes like a fresh apple picked from a tree.

White feels like a pearl found at the beach.

Blue sounds like an ocean song.

Red smells like a rose being picked from a garden.

Season Poem

by Alex Mendoza

My season poem is summer. It reminds me of the pool, water balloons, cake, and presents, barbeque, cheese burgers, hotdogs, and the whole family.

Color Poem

by Belinda Heurta

purple smells like flower

red looks like rosa

green tastes like gummies

gray feels like my dog

red sounds like birds

Season Poem

by Karla Banda

Autumn sounds like raking leaves.

Autumn lives on trees.

Autumn friends are leaves.

Summer sounds like water splashing.

Spring reminds me of a strong wind.

Untitled

by Marie Najera

When I am different I run to my room,
count the endless stars light years away
in the night sky fading away. When it's the
right time I feel the moon's reflection on me.
Laying, thinking and more thinking. Space and I are the same.
I find people in life that help me. We find
New exo-planets nearby. Stars last words said good bye,
good bye childish things, good bye. But
through everything we die. Because I am Space.

La Casa de Colores

by Cesar Reyes

My dad is like a wolf he
likes a lot of meat.
My mom is like a snake sneaking
up to people. My big brother is like
a gorilla, super strong. My sister is
like a tiger attacking me and
throwing me to the floor. I am a
turtle quiet. My little brother
is a monkey, crazy, and never lets
me sleep. My sister likes pink, my
mom likes purple, my dad likes red, my
brother likes yellow, I like green,
my little brother likes blue
my house is like a zoo loud and wild.

I am

by Gabrile Ronquio Trejo

I am an animal that could run
fast like a car or a bike or faster
than a man. Slower than a snake.

I am Poem

by Xitlali Reynoso

I am a wolf. I am like Spring.
I am black and soft. I feel shy, mean and happy. I am like warm french fries. I love the Day of Hearts. I have an idea of others being nice. I live near lots of trees and grass. I run with the wind. I am as sweet as pie.

Color Poems

by Oscar Amador

Red smells like:

Red velvet

Red looks like a heart

Red tastes like cherries

Red feels like pain

Red sounds like apple juice
pouring in my cup

Dear Uncle

by Maritza Torres

Dear Uncle,

Paint me as tall as my school. I want to be so happy that I will make the sun smile. I want to wear white jean's and a cute owl shirt and last but not least I want to wear Jordan's. I would very much appreciate if I had curly hair. I want to be standing. I would like the background to be Mexico. I want to be holding flowers. Add my family And a husky with blue eyes. I want the sun to be shining and add colors of summer time.

I Am

by Kash Vandelac

I am Christmas always giving.
I am the beginning of Summer always
getting longer, bigger.
I am a falcon always flying fast.
I am a sapling always getting taller,
older, and stronger.
I am a Tazmanian Devil always
going crazy.

Seattle

by Mason Harper

wet city it's a dream
an ocean not any cows
no eagles only gulls
the ball park fun, the Hawks,
and nemesis 49ers,
Seattle is my
home town

Color Poem

by Briseyda Campose

In my class room there are
different colors. Each color
represents an emotion and
feelings, each one is unique:

Red is for anger and
madness which sometimes it's in
my class, blue is for sadness
and unjoyful, and yellow which is
mostly in my class means
happiness and kindness. I love
my classroom and I hope you
do to.

Color Poem

by Maribel Perez

Blue smells like nature when you are walking by. Blue looks like the sky shining like a diamond. Blue tastes like blue berries that just got picked up. Blue feels like holding a blanket and not ever letting go because it is so soft. Blue sounds like the ocean rising and hearing the rhythm of the waves.

Color Poem

by Diana Aguilar

Red smells like some red beautiful flowers growing in my garden. Red also is like for Valentine's Day and is special that day. Red is also like my favorite fruit like strawberries.

Blue looks like the beautiful sky, water sparkling In the sun.

Brown tastes like chocolate. Also like yummy chocolate milk or hot cocoa.

White feels like cold snow. We can build snowmen and cones of snow. Playing snow ball fights.

Green is good for us because if we don't have grass How can the cows give us milk?

Pink is like I'm wearing pink, I'm not sad and it makes me feel happy. When I wear black I feel sad and lonely.

Season Poem

by Yaya Fregozo

Summer reminds me of me and my friend
going on a roof to enjoy the beautiful
sunset. Then after that we jump off the
roof. And go inside and hope that
we do it again next time.

Untitled

by Sergio Lopez

I am a nice animal, I am brown,
people love me. I live in people's
houses. I am 1 years old. I
eat food from a pet store. I hate cats.
I like to play with toys
I celebrate Christmas with my
family. I am a dog.

I am Poem

by Luis R.

I am savage like a lion roaring all the time.
I'm 11 years old at 11:00 p.m. I go to hunt my food.
I'm yellow but in the sides of my head it is orange.
I live in Africa, easier to hunt food.
I feel hungry all the time.
I love meat, especially buffalo meat.
I'm thanks giving because I eat turkey.
I'm the example of my brothers.
I'm all the trees because I have like more than
1,000 lives.

Painter Poem

by Brian Solano

Dear George Chavez,

I want you to draw me wearing bright colors, also make my expression a smile. I want to be seen as a happy person sitting with Nathan, Drake and Gabe. In the background I want there to be a lot of trees. I want the trees to be bright green. I want to be holding a shorty from The Last of us. I want you to draw me with color pencils and water colors, also if you can slip Kash and the mouse and don't forget yourself.