

Student's Poetry 2018
Go & Grow Education
Consulting and Tutoring

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Go & Grow Student Poems

Distracted by Hailey F

9th Grade

I'm distracted!
I can't think about anything else?
My brain is everywhere
I want to think
I'm distracted!
I'm not myself?
I'm overthinking things
I don't know what to say when
someone asks why
It's almost, concerning?
I'm distracted!

Hailey F put life in complete
understanding in this wonderful
poem!!!!

Go & Grow Student Poems

The Devil Follows Me By. Kevin L (Jr)

10th Gr

The sick twisted horned man
He applauds me everytime
Everytime i show my dark side
The devil is always there always watching
Counting every sin i commit
The devil wants me for
the darkness that follows me
Every night he reminds me of
the horrid things i have committed
Every dream is a terrifying nightmare full of illusions and twists
The Marines told me the people i killed wouldn't haunt me
That the children i bombed wouldn't tear my soul out of the deep abyss
But there souls beat mine until
I jump.. The devil says Hello

Kevin L (Jr) plays with the Devil
and life as he walks his readers through the
eyes of conscience demons. Wonderful
poem!!!!

Go & Grow Student Poems

Sonnet #3 Spring

By: Addison Feurt

5th grade

The sun is peeking out from behind clouds
It's finally time for spring to be here
Watch the flowers, but don't forget your shroud
Go to the fridge and come back with some beer
Sit in the grass and soak up all the sun
Afterall, spring will only be here once
So get something to play with and have fun
From now on there better be way more runts
Floppy hats and umbrellas are the way
Beach towels and beach bags are also needs to
Get out and do something that doesn't pay
Like the park, or you can eat something blue
Spring can be very fun and very warm
Especially after all of the storms

Addison Feurt puts a wonderful true sonnet together !!!! This truly an art to read.

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“Untitled” By Zach S

10th Gr

Kids dropping out
School is horrible
Kids just pout
Teachers are deplorable
Teens are doing drugs
While 1st graders cuss
Times have changed throughout
But it's for the worst no doubt
Parents have no clue what its about
Kids are shooting up schools
Committing suicide with household tools
The girl that eats alone at lunch
Goes home just to get a punch
People no longer have voices

PArT 2

They stay quiet about problems in life
And think they can end it all with the slice of a knife
But when they do talk to people they fear that people will
hear about the problems they have
Or that they wont do anything about it
Rumours will get spread
Things will be said until someone is on their deathbed
There are major problems in society nowadays
Kids don't want to change their ways
Their attitude doesn't ever seem to change
Adults see kids on their phones and think its very strange
24/7 eyes glued to their phones
Making kids as dumb as the flintstones

Zach hits the poem out of the park.
Wonderful poem!!!!

Go & Grow Student Poems

Earth

By Knox R

9th Grade

The earth is our home
But it is also is our creator's masterpiece
And How the beauty the Lord made the mountains
And how you look at the sea as love
And the animals are hope
But the Lord's true prize is us
We are the true beauty of the earth
And the earth is our true provider.

Knox brings the reader through the eyes
of wisdom.

Go & Grow Student Poems

Hailey Feurt 9th Grade **FOOD!**

Pie and cake has a yummy taste
Pizza, french fries and ice cream too
Pancakes waffles, strawberry whipped cream paste
Oranges bananas, apples, oh how I love food
Pistachio buttercream mint chocolate chip
Green bean, pickle, kiwi, peach
Chips and salsa and a bean dip
Spaghetti, chicken nuggets and a quiche
Donuts and sprinkles, cookies and s'mores
Hotdogs and burgers, enchiladas mmmm
Cherry cheese cake. can I please have some more
You know something really yummy? Hummm
What about cherry vanilla and rocky road
love fried ice cream some brownies ala mode.

Hailey shows what the love food means!

A sonnet.

Part 2

Earth, The Peace Shall Be Served.

By: Kylee Martin

As I walked off leaving the anger,
Tragedy,
Sadness,
Guilt,
And the burning rage inside.
Then I heard a voice from behind,
I spun around,
There was nothing.
I then fell to the ground.
My skin touching the moist ground,
The pokey grass felt like tiny needles in my
skin.

The I heard the voice again,
This time I was on someone's lap.
I felt safe, secure, and content.
The figure wrapped their arms around me,
It was a male from what I could tell.
He told me I was safe in a language
Only I could understand.
He stroked my cheek and then he vanished.
I was back on the ground,
Becoming one with the Earth,
Yet still calm?
His voice ran out saying,
"I will be here if you need me,
Your friends and family will always be there
Just call out my name and I'm here..."
His voice vanished and I laid still
Covered with warmth, protection, and love.

Sonnet 2

Manuel 10th Grade

2018

- A. When the storm is blowing in the little town
- B. The roaring thunder ekko's in the deep sky
- A. As the cloud's push the rain to the ground
- B. Soking up everything that was once dry

- C. The thunder in the sky shakes the ground
- D. And the rain socks every type of house of stiles
- C. The storm created every type of sounds
- D. The sounds that could be heard for miles and miles

- F. The storm may shake all types of furniture
- E. And the rain may sock everything in sight
- F. But the storm is just a part of nature
- E. That doesn't sleep even through out the night

- G. The rain may fall and the wind may blowing
- G. But that is just what we call nature's working

The reader must never judge the
Poet for the words and/or message
In the poem. The job
Of the poet is to
Inform,
Inspire
Invoke

Nothing more, nothing less!
Kevin Leatherbarrow M.Ed.

