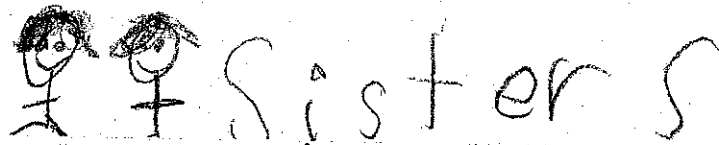


Winter

by 3rd grader
B.E.

Winter is nice, winter is
 Cold or frozen ice, Animals are
 ready to hibernate to get
 warm, warm, warm, it's nice
 to drink hot chocolate with
 warm marshmallows on top,
 winter is a time to play and
 get in to be full of joy and
 Christmas is in winter they
 everyone enjoys with their
 families every year. Winter
 is nice with family and
 friends to be with.

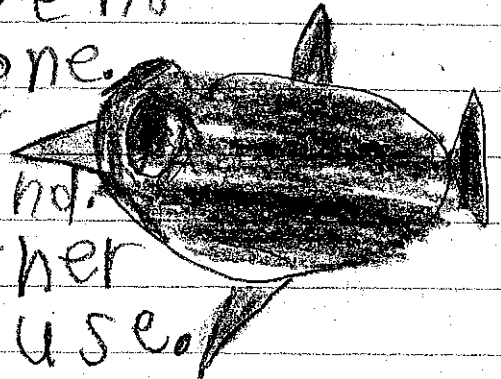
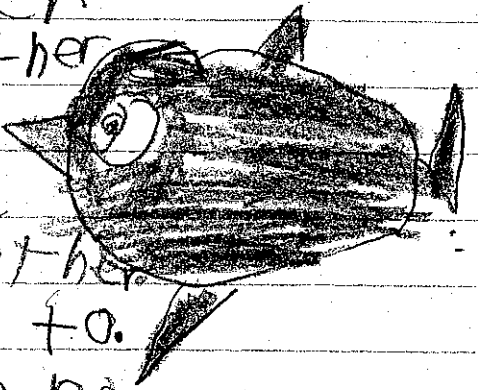


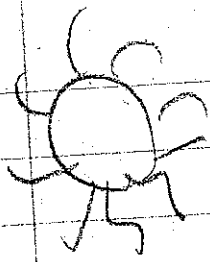


Sisters

By 3rd grader, J.L.

SISTERS FOREVER
and now together
we go to far away
Places we go. We
always are together
Loving each other to
going places were no
one has ever gone.
scaring each other
and going around.
chasing each other
around the house.

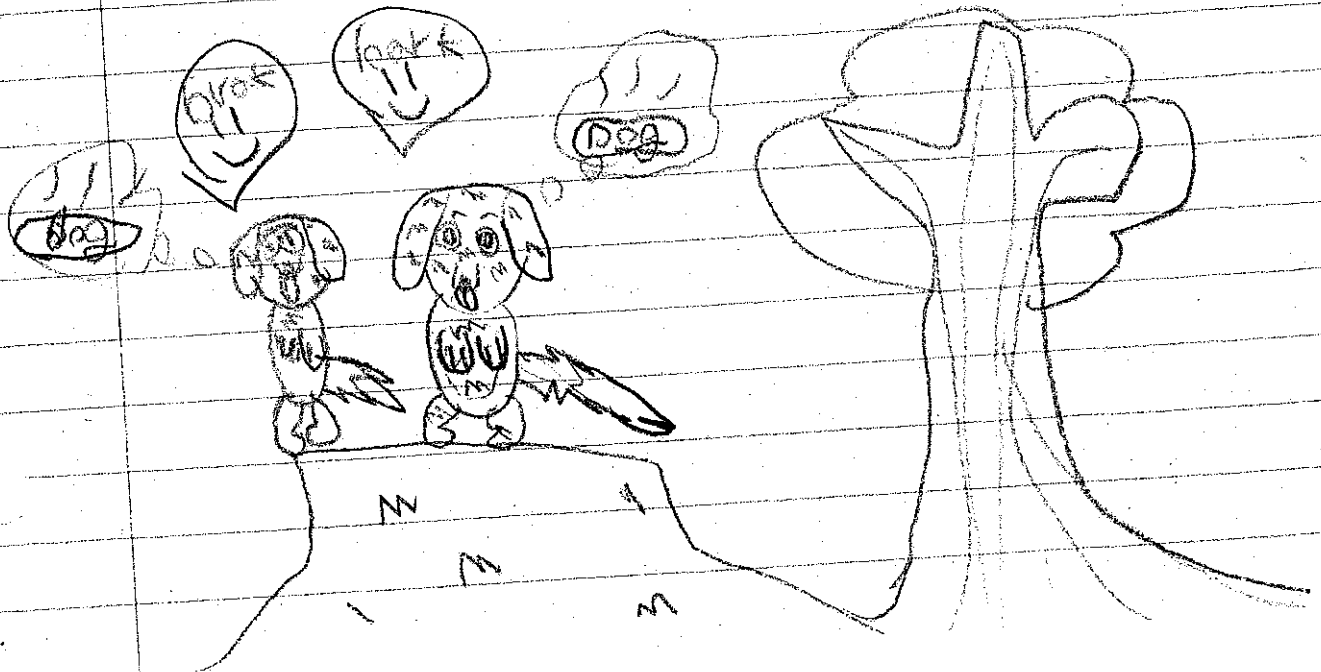




dogs poem

by 3rd grader
B.B.

dogs are nice
they run and run
as they play, there worried
to the sound they
wonder off and see
as they go they wonder
off through the trees
and see were they can
be. they see around the
world to explore to
see to the sounds to
know (far +, they come
back home and learned
there lesson to be.



The maple

Submitted by 4th grader,
written by her Great-Great
Aunt

'Tis twenty years
the tree was planted
Delicate maple of Japan.

It soaked up tears
As mourn-time was granted
to a dedicated man.

The gentle tree grew-and grew
With lilies at her feet.
Near by St. Francis' Knew
And birds would take retreat
In the glorious flame of leaves.

by 3rd grader S.C.

Thankful for
Having food
And delishes
Nurises
Kind of crispy
Super tasty
Good for you
I think it's Math watering
Videmens
I love teuky
Nice for diner
Good meal

Birds

by 3rd grader
K.B.

Watch them so
closely, as they
fly through the
sky. She goes
to the nest,
and the babies
say hi. She gives
them a worm,
and filled them
with delight,
and then jumped
off the nest,
and continued
her flight. She
flies through
clouds and
spreads out
her wings,
in the air.
She sees
some amazing
things. In about
an hour it is pitch
black, so she turns
around and starts
to head back.



bird

Ice Cream

Submitted by
3rd grader CF.

~~It screams for scream,
For Ice cream~~

The Tightly Whitey Spider

The tightly whitey spider went
down a water slide. Got a water
wedgie half way down the slide.
Jumped up and screamed and ran
around in pain. Now the tightly whitey
spider will not do that again.

by: Kenneth Nesbitt illustrated
by: Ethan Long