

Annual Poetry Contest

Braeden <vill_braeden00@wsd3.org>
To: Security Public Library <spl@wsd3.org>

Wed, Apr 14, 2021 at 9:15 PM

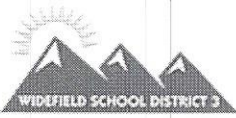
Sonnet

The Denver Broncos are my favorite.
The rings that they have number up to three.
I got myself a jersey to savor it.
I like the team and so does my Aunt Dee.
Their colors are like sunsets orange and blue.
My family likes them, my dog as well.
Even in tough times they always push through
If they make a mistake they do not dwell.
I get excited when I watch them play.
Excitement I feel when at their home field.
They will not ever play in the month May.
When other teams play them they seem to yield.
They will always be my favorite team.
My bedroom will always be of their theme.

The rings that they have number up to three.

This is a student email account monitored by Widefield School District. The contents of this email are governed by state laws and the board policies of the school district.

7th grade



Object poem

Mahnke, Silas <mahnkesilas-100@wsd3.org>

Tue, Apr 27, 2021 at 8:52 PM

To: spl@wsd3.org

My name is Silas Mahnke and this is an object poem. I am in 7th grade and my email is mahnkesilas-100@wsd3.org.

You read it just like a mind

It holds information just not much to grasp at the time

You look through it and might find something new

You could check up and remember your old shoe

Changing it like you change your topics indeed

Maybe you learn something new like how to make crafts with thneed

But sometimes we can't pull the information we need

Because some forget or can't remember easily

Now then grab a book and absorb it

Through your brain don't blorb it

Now this might not have made sense

Because my brain is like yours

Squishy and pink, maybe gray

Like I learned at the museum one day

It holds information just not much to grasp at the time

You look through it and might find something new

You could check up and remember your old shoe

Changing it like you change your topics indeed

Maybe you learn something new like how to make crafts with thneed

But sometimes we can't pull the information we need

Because some forget or can't remember easily

Now then grab a book and absorb it

Through your brain don't blorb it

Now this might not have made sense

Because my brain is like yours

MARLIN M. JENKINS

Keyblade for the Door to Darkness

after Louise Glück and Kingdom Hearts

At the end: a door
that locked teeming black
creatures with yolks
for eyes and hollow chests.
Like how there is a blade
at the end
of my circulatory system.
Or was. I could show you the scars

and the blade itself—a skeleton
key larger than my hands.
There's a lock
in my chest. I am more

chasm than crevice. Some
can fly with a single wing
but I now fly with none—if
only I had learned
back when we were
island-shackled,
sharing paopu fruit.

At the end of that beach
there was an incomplete raft.
Before the earth
opened and took us

Name: Aeris

Age: 15

Group: 6th-8th

Contact info:

Characters

Loopy, Artistic

Tempting, Waving, Corresponding

Complex, Curvy

Letters

Books

Backwards, Strange

Intriguing, Amazing, Exciting

Onomatopoeia, Colorful

Manga

Sushi

Spicy, Juicy

Wafting, Appetizing, Tempting

Salty, Sticky

Sea food

Kimono

Long, Luxurious

Flowing, Rippling, Waving

Patterns, Flowers

Skirt

Nature

Beautiful, Picturesque

Calming, Soothing, Clean

Mountainous, Peerless

Outdoors

Family

Peaceful, Respectful

Caring, Loving, Loving

Together, Loving

Relatives