

Ode to the Moon

By Anna Jafarjian, Clarence High School

My loving moon, you inspire me to write.
How I love the way you shine, fall and rise,
Escaping my mind day and through the night,
Always dreaming about the quiet skies.
Let me compare you with splendor?
You are more beautiful and pure, and icy blessing.
Jack Frost stirs the blanket of December,
And wintertime is never-ending.
How do I love you? Let me count the ways.
I love your soft glow and patient eye.
Awaiting your nightly ascendance after days.
My love for you is the nocturnal goodbye.
Now I must away with yearning heart,
Remember my writing love whilst we're apart.

Teachers

By Kaia Rouse, Harris Hill

Always encouraging you to do your best
Always kind, nice, and FUN
ALWAYS fair and reasonable
But my teachers are above the rest

Airy Mint

By Christine Kieres, Clarence High School

Airy mint is
standing in an open field,
and closing your eyes to smell the air.
Picking up fresh mint leaves,
And feeling how soft it feels to the touch.
Collecting a basket of leaves
and throwing them into the air.
When the leaves fall down
it creates a blanket of mint all around.

Fall

By Nathan Harrison, Ledgeview

Crackling, crunchy leaves falling
Tree branches whooshing in the gusty wind
Honey bees buzzing back to their hives
Crazy kids playing chase in their backyards
Red, orange and yellow leaves flying away
Fluffy squirrels climbing trees looking for nuts
Excited kids playing baseball in the park
I love fall!

The Country I love...America

By Sriyan Ijjapureddy, Clarence Center

O America, America, the country I love, the country in my heart, the country with power, the country that protects its residents from danger for hours, the country that rises up every moment of our own long lives, the country with braveness, and the country that will be independent forever until the human race is over.
O America, America, I will stay with you forever until I leave beautiful Mother Earth.

Winter Poems

By Sydney Silverstein, Clarence Center

Inside and Out: On the outside, it's beautiful.
BIG or small, short, or tall. On the inside, it's special. It'll be memorable.
Whether it's bought or handmade, just know, whoever got you this, thought it was pretty special when it came.

A Mystery Jump: With my mittens on, I walk outside. I see the white snow, all perfect, and untouched. The snowflakes fall peacefully, I hear an owl hoot. The moonlight reflects on the ice skating ice. I'm very excited! I jump for joy! Next thing I know, I was in the snow.

Joy Bells: Ting a ling ling, I hear the bells ring.
The ring brings joy! It's Christmas day! All the presents, and toys you get with joy! The bells ring for joy.
They bring the great joy. Just listen, and you'll hear, how near those joy bells are.

Snowflakes: They fall peacefully on the ground.
The wind pushes them around, onto the ground, they fill up the yard. You never know how many snowflakes it'll take.

January Is

By Bella Giglio, Clarence Center

January is ear muffs.
January is snowflakes.
January is snowmen.

Best of Moments

By Megan Deer, Clarence High School

Most desired in the night, the basement hours,
Achieves the attention of only ours,
Hidden in black, praying we can stay
Counters blow our cover, giving us away.
We are together, we are free, but moments like these do not last.
People change, people pass, time flies by so fast
Eight, nine, twelve, fourteen, and fifteen,
We know our ages, their meaning, the whole routine.
If we can live in the moment
Rejoice to make an imprint,
With pleasure shall we prolong the after-hours
So we can stop, think, and view the passionflowers.

Dusk

By Grayson Persons, Clarence High School

A radiant halo of light
Above the deep green treetops
Breaking through the clouds
Laced with fire, powdered in rouge.
A golden-orange shimm'ring
Peeking through the leaves
Kissing people's faces
Leaving warmth across their cheeks.
A magenta glow
Extending through the sky
Blanketing the heavens
While sleep takes us away
Into night.

Love

By Morgan Oddy, Harris Hill

Love is a family member you enjoy their company
and have fun with
Love is a friend you know well and care deeply for
Love is giving your time and heart to them
Love is giving things and not expecting anything in return
Love is how much I love my mom
And my love goes to her

Grass

By Alexis Banaszak, Clarence High School
(Influenced by "Song of Myself," 6)

We are sprouting grass.
A grass that grows from the nurture of Mother Earth.
From the glowing sun, radiating its heat on us.
We are transmitting.
Bending into shapes that represents our ideals.
Curly, straight, bent forward, bent backward—flat.
Cut from our stems we fly.
Soaring beyond the ground into places our grass has not seen.
Into the deep crevices of the Earth we go.
Somewhere our mothers will never know.
But there's light, protruding in the dark.
And we are kissed and hugged by the sun.
The location is somewhere we cannot identify.
But yet, there's peace, tranquility, a new beginning.
Here we meet other blades far from their roots.
Soon, we find a new root,
And continue to grow.

June

By Ariella Zalen, Sheridan Hill

I love a month, that month is June
Do you know what happens in June?
In June school ends
Yeah! No school, no homework
In June it is my birthday
That means presents and cake
In June it is also camp time
I love a month, that month is June

Running The 5K

By Isabelle Luk, Sheridan Hill

Running, sweating!
People saying "Woo hoo!"
Working hard makes me feel...
AWESOME!
What fun I had today!
Running, sweating
at the 5K!
What an awesome day!!

American Flag

By Stephen Holley, Sheridan Hill

American flag,
You are a sign of
liberty and freedom.
You stand tall,
you help us fight,
you have 13 stripes,
you have 50 stars.
Thank you flag!

Hot Fudge Sundae

By Ryan McKeever, Ledgeview

Chocolate and vanilla ice cream
Twisted together
Smothered in warm, delicious hot
Fudge sauce
Rainbow sprinkles, whipped cream
And a cherry on top
Scooping up a big bite
Savoring all the flavors
Sweetest treat ever!