

Nature Poems

A sparkling pond
Tree-covered
island
~completely green~
plopped in the center.
Pollen drifts through the tropical spring air
The scent of newly-bloomed flowers surrounding me.
A delicate wreath of golden dandelions crowns my head
Rays from the burning sun
in the cerulean sky
Gradually tan my skin
As I lay in the plush, emerald grass
A single bird
The shade of an opal
Flits around:
In and out
Of clouds that seem to be
Made of peppermint cotton candy
Crashing
Tumbling
Water in the distance
My eyes close
As I become lost in soothing thoughts
And slowly fall asleep.

I am a fat, wild shrub

beetles creep through my innards,
tickling me

Above, trees droop over,
carelessly dropping their crumpled leaves

I am a fat, wild shrub

I smell nothing but the pungent stench of pond-muck

My long, spiky arms reach out, attempting to grasp at something
other than the brisk air

obnoxious flies murmur around me,

I am a fat, wild shrub

quiet, withering flowers grow at my feet,

their petals that were once as vibrant as glowing coal on a starlit
night

now as pale as a summer cloud, bobbing in the rich blue sky

I am a fat wild shrub

- Claire B-B
Spring 2013

JKK

Hazel Ethier
May 2, 2013
Period 1 English

Perfection

Perfect
Picture it
Rippling clear water
A vibrant red rose
Swaying to the music of the wind
Flawless
Everyone wants it
Will do anything for it
What is "perfect"?
Is it like a tree
Tall
Strong
Bright green leaves
Or a bird
Swooping across the sky
Glistening against the sun
What makes her "beautiful"?
Him "ugly"?
Why
This idea of perfection?
Why
Do we strive for it?
It's impossible
Always a flaw
Always
A twig snapped
Leaving a jagged edge
The bird has broken a wing
Now a slave to gravity
What is "perfect"?
Why can't this be?
Perfect.

Lilli Fowler
5.1.2013
Period 6
Unwrapping Spring

Fingers lay in nature's bed

Morning fresh,

Still coated with droplets of dew

Inhaling the air sweet with the essence of dandelions

Beautifully scattered for miles as a perfect mistake

Blue skies that walked out of a movie set,

Clouds still wet from paint

In the moment you know it doesn't get better

Flutter of wings

Lake ripples high fiving the shore

Your ears smile to the sound of nothing but life

The birds' playful chatters

The trees all bursting out in bloom

And showing their true colors after Winter's scare

Bare feet sucking in the sun's kind rays of cozy warmth

Defrosting you after a long hibernation

The beaver weaving in and out of the water

The snake gliding effortlessly about his kingdom

The island busy with lilies and young trees

Content at their distance from the outside world

The life intertwines us all

All of us breathing things

And we realize the awakening of Spring is absolutely priceless

Especially when it is unwrapped in front of our wide opened eyes.

Natalie Kaye

5/2/13

P: 5

Observations with a Twist

I can hear the kingdoms
Of the ladybugs
Underneath the grass,
March in their armies towards the town of ants.
The sun is a melting pot,
Brings warmth to anything near,
Be careful dear Jetstream,
For heat you cant hear.
The river flows gently with secret cities of fish
You see, people only notice the surface,
Foolish.
The trees can communicate in their own special way,
Flowers blossom full
To come out and play.
I observe beautiful nature,
Add my imagination to what I see,
How do you know it's not true?
If you never believe.

Aoife McBride
May 2, 2013
Period 4, English
The Pond Poem

Civilization in the distance,
seems so far away from here,
with dandelions invading the hillside,
turning it into a new sun,
the ducks on the water,
like warships preparing for battle,
proudly rule over their home,
underneath me
the glass slithers like snakes in sand,
closer to the earth
in this place,
I can sense the history of here,
from every trash dropped,
to every picked up,
from every seed planted,
to every tree cut down,
I wish I could feel
the chilly water
fall over my hand once more.

Elaina Katz
5/2/13
Period 6
Nature Poem

Rippling currents, sparkling in the distance like little moonbeams,
gurgling as gnats whiz over the surface, teasing each other as they soar.

Delicate light purple flowers peeking out from tufts of bright green grass, Distant
and pale pink blossoms coating long slender branches hunched over the soggy banks.

The hot sun breathes down my neck and shines into my eyes as quickly as
the cool breeze blows the heat away.

Distant splashes and faraway chirps echo in my ears,
and moist air rests on my tongue.

Prickly stems wedge between my toes and soft daffodil petals tumble in the wind.

Fuzzy yellow dandelions dot the rolling hills and sprout from cracks in the cement.

Content feelings of tranquility weave themselves through our patch,

that is until a "BEEP!" and a "BUZZ!"

followed by the glowing of a tiny little screen.

All is broken.

Bennett McCreary

Nice Nature

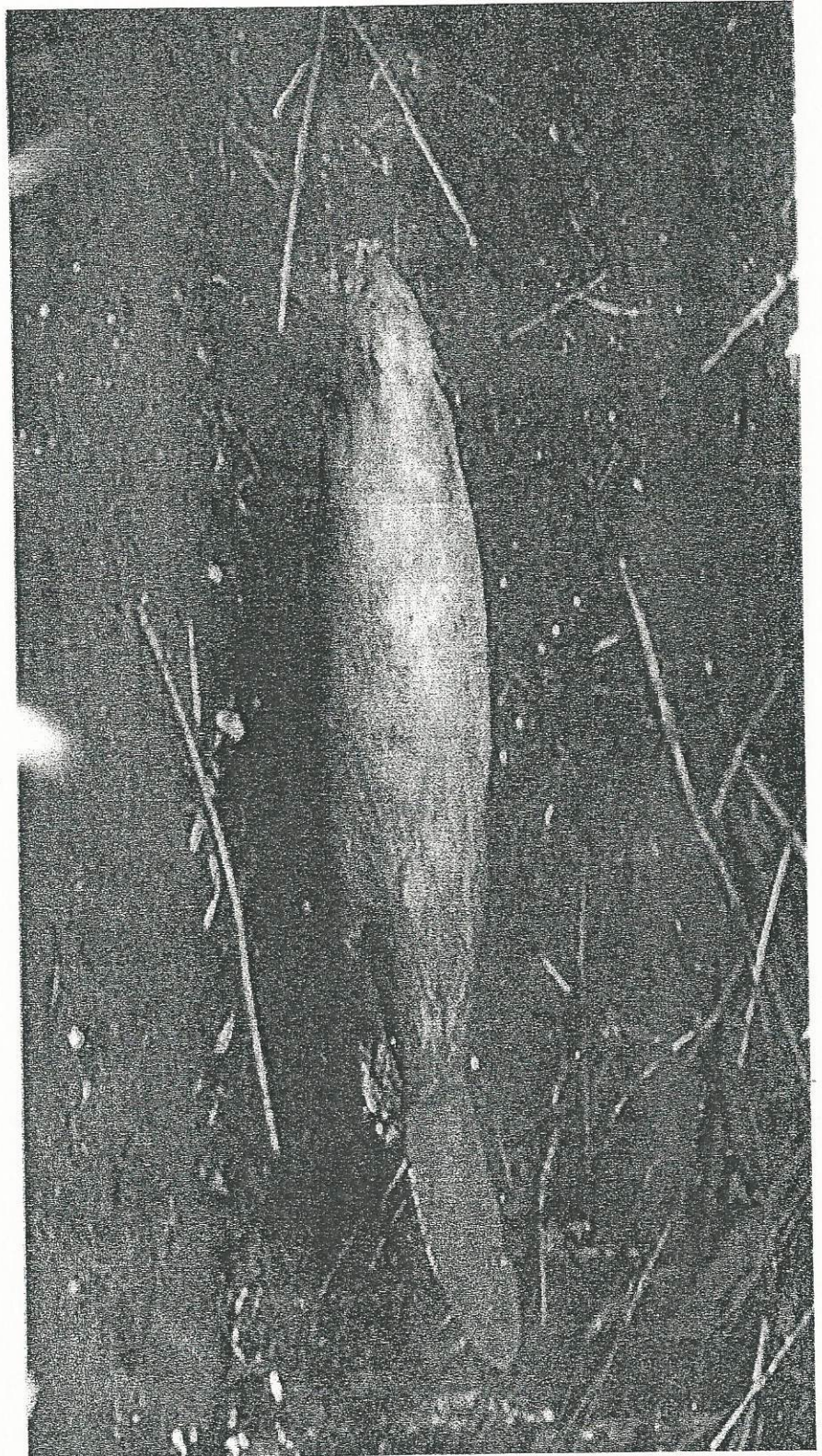
Adorable ducklings dunk
Their heads under
Water, frisking for prey.

Bright white daffodils
And the sun yellow dandelions
Blossom when they
Hear the buzzing bee.

A bodacious beaver
Lounges in water,
As peaceful as grass
Waving in wind.

Whilst whistling wind carries
Away a four leaf clover.

Looking back, a
Duckling caught a
Fish larger than
Itself.



Max Olander
5/2/13
Period 5

The Dark Side

It is me,
But I have changed,
The ripples manipulate me,
The sunlight distorts me,
I am deranged, demented,
A monster,
Within the waves,
That try and fail,
To wash me away,
Never solid,
Non-stop commotion,
I cannot rest,
Cannot keep calm,
Cold,
Evil,
Locked in the liquid,
Whenever I look,
He will be there,
I will be there.

Megan Mission

The World Outside

Sun wrapped around me like a warm blanket
as I lie down in the field.

BLADES of grass punctured my skin.
Auburn and lime trees filled the horizon,
So fragile, enclosing secrets, mysteries beyond.
The trees laughed as the wind tickled their leaves.
A shadow passed the sun blinding my eyes.
A bird swooped down hunting.
The water endlessly rippling, flowing.
Chaos!
Dust storms ragged sweeping leaves, twigs.

L A E
 E V S
T I S
 W G

A mucky mist arose filling my mouth.
The water became more rapid,
Shhhh! Splat! Shhhh!
Water screamed as paddles struck it like a bat to a ball.
Wind blew sending flavors of mossy wood up my nose.
Planes past and reality became lucid.
Construction took over my ears,
The purring of cars filled the roads.
Modern buildings and towns are out-dated
Pond's reflection is a new modern to explore.

Ann Rosen

I am the sun
I am energy
I am light
I give you my heat
I keep you alive
But fear me!
For I have power enough to make you die!
Up here in the sky
Things are peaceful
Serene
To busy myself
I look down at the Earth
I watch the tiny dots
They call themselves "people"
I beam down my rays
On the clear
Beautiful lake
On the plants and flowers at the water's edge
I am their mother
I nurture them with my light
And help them to grow
On the trees
Tall
Majestic
Birch, hemlock, red, yellow, flowering
They stretch to me but
Never reach.
I am the sun
I am energy
I am light
I am the sun.

Anthony Shaw
May 2, 2013
English

The Tree

The tree

The big brown maple

Just as tall as can be

All your sticky sap

Your long and pointy branches

Your bark all dry like chap

We only see part of you

The rest below our feet

Leaf by leaf I watch you fall

All set for winter see

In the spring I watch you start to bud

As many leaves are you are tall

Year by year I watch you grow

Up so high you must touch the sky

Oh old tree I know you're old

But please old tree you mustn't die

You pull through all the storms and winds

Losing your branches one by one

Less to climb and less to fall

Limb by limb start to leave

Now your trunk

Nothing else to see

Because you're gone what shall I do?

I guess your stump may be a nice stool

Every morning I'll sit and wait

All until I leave for school

Ari Steinberg
5/2/13
Period 4
Field Trip Poem # 1

The Invisibility of Grass

Shining green blades of grass, bursting into the light
Slowly dancing and waving their long thin arms
Clustering together into giant groups, forming an enormous
 Soft, playful, light, green blanket
Melding itself into a giant cloud
Lying low over the ground
Running and laughing through the quick of the wind
Spreading everywhere like the air
Surrounding dozens of small white dandelions
 And huge, hard, booming rocks
Like thunder blasting through the sky
Like an animal hunching down over its cowering prey
Breaking into every corner
 Like a parasite
Peacefully growing, holding out long green hands
 Like a blooming flower
 But
 Which
 One
 Is
 Real?