

Young Writers Young Readers

WCWP SUMMER YOUTH PROGRAM

2025 a.m. session Grades 3 & 4

Writing Coaches: Lynne R. Dorfman and Sandy Shacklady-White

Name: _____

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Arya Bhatt

About the Author: Meet Arya Bhatt

Arya Bhatt is a student at Charlestown Elementary School. Her family likes to play tennis together, and in her free time, Arya likes to read, write poetry and essays, and play tennis. Arya does not like to clean, fight with her sister, or vacuum. When Arya grows up, she hopes to be a doctor because she wants to help people. Arya hopes to travel to Greece someday.

Something Beautiful

My something beautiful are books. Books give me joy no matter what I'm feeling. I love the feeling, just me and my books. When I am in a book, suddenly I'm not in my bedroom, but at Hogwarts with Harry Potter, at Camp Halfblood with Percy Jackson, and in the forest. It doesn't matter what I'm reading. I go into the story and am there with the characters, facing their hardships. My something beautiful are books.

I'm Angry

I'm angry!

Hands shaking,

Face red,

Screaming loud,

Yelling....

I'm angry.

Haiku

Birds are singing now,

Flowers blooming in the sun,

Spring arrives with fun.

Bye school, hello pool.
Summer's come, time for our fun...
The beach has arrived.

Color Poems

Pink is the color of freshly bloomed roses
And the taste of cherry medicine,
Just a few doses.
Pink is the warm feeling we get while looking at the ones we love,
It's a symbol of faith, just like a dove.
Pink is the color of babies' rosey faces,
It's the color of hearts that are in the right laces.
Pinks are the hearts you doodle in math,
It's the lilies you find while walking the path.
Pink is powerful.
It's the feeling you get
When
You
Love.

Purple is the color of sugared violets.
It's the color of evening twilights.
Purple tastes like the grape jelly filling your belly.
It's the color you see in the May moon's glow.
It's the change that comes, a little slow.
It's the color of irises
And recovering from viruses.
It's lavender, a cooler shade,
Of the color purple, like a spade.
Purple is purple.

Lincoln Cisler

Meet the Author: Lincoln Cisler

Lincoln Cisler is a student at Pocopson Elementary. His family likes to go to the beach. Together they love to make giant drip castles as tall as himself. In his free time, the author enjoys many hobbies such as building legos, playing with friends, and playing video games. He does not like to do yard work, eat mushrooms, or cooperate with his siblings. When he grows up, he wants to become an architect. He thinks this would be exciting because he is very good at math. He hopes to design a skyscraper one day.

I'm Bored

Mind racing.

Brain thinking,

Fingers twitching, Body freezing...

I'm bored!

My Something Beautiful

My something beautiful is my dog Charlie. She has been super cute since she was little. Every day she waits for me to come back in my backyard or in the driveway when I come home from sports. She has been a great pet since day one.

Color Poem: Blue

What is Blue?

Blue is skies on cloudless days.

Blue is big, wet crashing waves.

Blue is rain soaking into the ground.

Blue is diamonds waiting to be found.

Blue is blue jays zipping through the air.

Blue is simply everywhere!

Blue is fish in the water.

Blue is rain stopping the air from getting hotter!

Blue is waterfalls crashing below.

Blue is the flowers in the field.

Blue is the weapon that you wield.

Blue is the lots of soda fizz.

That is simply what blue is!

I am Enough Poem

I am enough

I am strong like an oak tree.

I am smart as a computer.

I am here like a mountain.

I am sneaky as a snake.

I am fast as a cheetah.

I am slick as a fox.

I am enough.

Penelope de Barrena-Sarobe

About the Author: Meet Penelope de Barrena-Sarobe

Penelope is a student at E. A.. Her family likes to swim in the family pool. Together, they all like to go on vacation with the entire family. In her free time, she enjoys many hobbies such as reading, softball, and swimming. She does not like to do laundry, be tired, not be organized, or get hit by a softball. When she grows up, Penelope wants to become a vet or softball player.

She thinks it would be fun because she loves animals and pets and loves softball.

My Something Beautiful

My something beautiful is my cousin Ezra because he is so joyful, and the amount of time he smiles at the family is so cool. I also love him because he is always curious to find or try something new. My cousin is my something beautiful because he is so kind, happy, and never gives up. Those are some reasons why Ezra is my something beautiful.

My Something Beautiful

My something beautiful is my pool because it is so fun to splash in. I love it because the entire family can use it. I love the pool because I get to have pool parties. That is why I love my pool.

Gold, Gold

Gold

The color of first place

Olympic medal

Gold is the color of

Expense

Gold is the color of...

YOU, because you are worth Gold.

Dixie Dispaldo

About the Author: Meet Dixie Dispaldo

Dixie Dispaldo is nine years old. She's a young metal head who is already making a book series with her two best friends, Kiera and Andrea. The series is called Sai and Savor, young siblings who go on adventures to planets, survive, and meet friends and villains along the way. Dixie is a student at SES and lives in Phoenixville. Her favorite music group is Linkin Park, a metal band. Dixie also sings in a choir and has been in it for three years.

Parties End

Parties end,
Dirty and messy.
Spilled drinks,
Dirty cups,
Sleeping guests,
Messy floor,
Ugly bathroom,
Disgusting socks,
Parents came...
Uh oh!

My Something Beautiful

My something beautiful is music. Music is half of me etched deeper in me than my soul. Music can be different. It can be intense like rock or metal, or soft like jazz. Music brings us together, so we connect to sing a song more beautiful than the sun, reflecting off a fading rainbow when the rain starts to slow down. Our voices can make a sound like no other. Music is just another word for "together." Music is my something beautiful.

Poem: Yellow

Yellow is the sun after rain,
Shining brightly while the construction man takes his yellow hat off to wipe his sweaty head.
Yellow is the little cottage across the street that is quaint where the old woman lives with her cat.
Yellow cascades down my teacher's hair as she smiles brightly.
Yellow falls down the trees in Fall.
My stuffie's bright yellow, lies softly on her head as she lies on my bed.
Yellow is the name tag that sits on my desk as I write that last word of my poem.

Gratitude Letter & Poem: Her and Me

Dear Her,

I am grateful for you. I know I can't always help you when you're down. I am sorry about that. I don't have divorced parents like you. To make it up to you, I made a poem. It's called "Her and Me":

Her and me aren't the same. Our lives are different.
Even though she isn't exactly like me, I'm grateful for her.
We found each other in kindergarten.
We weren't friends until third grade.
We aren't the same. We aren't. We love each other
But sometimes it doesn't seem like I do.
I can't always help her. It bothers me.
I feel like a bad person when I say I know it will be okay but I don't know that.
I don't think anyone knows how much I think about that.
Her and me.
Her and me.

Kai Kairer

About the Author: Kai Kairer

Kai Kairer is a student at Villa Maria. Her family likes to play tennis. Together they like to watch movies. In her free time she likes to enjoy many hobbies such as watching TV and playing tennis. She does not like to read, do math or put stickers on her water bottle. When she grows up, she wants to become a judge. She thinks it would be exciting because you make decisions. She hopes to be famous one day.

Color Poem: Brown

Brown is the color of Fall.

Brown is the color of the leaves.

Brown is the color of hair.

Brown is the color of muddy puddles splashing in the air.

They are wearing brown dresses in school.

The table I have in my room is brown.

I am Enough Poem

I am enough.

I am like the birds,

Soaring in the air,

Flying free.

I am like a tree,

Strong and tough.

I am like a pond,

Calm and peaceful.

I am like the wind,

Fierce and confident.

I am like the earth,

Protected and safe.

Eddie Kloss

About the Author: Meet Eddie Kloss

Eddie is a student at Garnet Valley. His family likes to cook. Together, they love to read. In his free time, the author enjoys many hobbies such as reading, painting, and writing. He does not like to weed, load the dishwasher, or remember things. When he grows up, Eddie wants to become an author-illustrator. He thinks it would be exciting because he loves to do English/Language Arts in school. He hopes to win the Newberry Award one day.

My Something Beautiful

My dog is my something beautiful. A dog is a friend who doesn't care if you mess up. My sister is my something beautiful. She is the worst and the best, the greatest and the least great. Because of that, she is my something beautiful.

What Humans Don't Like

Being wrong sometimes,
The taste of limes,
Being embarrassed at times,
Too many leaves from the plant called thyme.

Color Poem: Life

Life
The gold you can't see
Is the only gold that can fill you with
Glee...

Like kindness
Happiness
And of course...
Life
And the sun keeping everything warm after a rainstorm...
And that's the color of gold.

Gratitude Poem: Be Patient

Just wait
You're going
To get more.
Until then,
Think about
What you are
Also thankful for.
Maybe
It's your best friends,
Or some art
Just remember...
Always wait with a happy heart.

Charlotte Koch

My Something Beautiful

My mom is my something beautiful. She is the most loving and caring person I know. My mom is so warm and passionate and kind. She always laughs at everybody's jokes (even if it isn't really actually funny!). We watch our favorite show together almost every night, and she always lets me stay up a little later than I should. Her dinners are the best in the world; I hope she will teach me how to cook like that someday. And when my mom walks into the room, it lights up with joy and happiness. If one of my brothers or me makes a mistake, she will help us learn from it. If one of us is sad, she talks about it with us and makes us feel better instantly and never ignores us. These are just a few reasons why my mom is my something beautiful, but they are very valid reasons.

Things That are Blue

The deep, peaceful ocean.

Trash can bins waiting outside your house.

The happy sky on a sunny day,

Fresh blueberries for you to eat.

Robins' eggs sitting in comfy little nests in the tree.

The blue paint you put on an empty canvas.

About the Author: Meet Charlotte Koch!

Charlotte is a student at Penn Wood Elementary School and will be going into fifth grade this year. Her family likes to travel to different countries and places. Together, they all like to have movie night and eat popcorn. In Charlotte's free time, she enjoys many hobbies such as reading, writing poems, and playing piano. She does not like too many household chores. This includes doing the dishes, sweeping, and folding the laundry.

Charlotte loves to read a lot; her favorite author is J. K. Rowling who wrote the *Harry Potter* book series. The author has two older brothers named Aidan and Quinn. Charlotte would love to be a teacher when she's older. She thinks it would be exciting because it would mean that she would help children evolve into responsible, caring adults in this world. Charlotte hopes to travel the world one day.

Color Poem: What is the Rainbow?

Red is the cardinal up in the trees, signaling a loved one has come back to see you.

Orange is the pumpkin you take the seeds out of to carve and light up for Halloween.

Yellow is the burning hot sand that you try not to get in your sandals as you set down your towel.

Green is the tallest tree in the grove that has flourished with leaves.

Blue is the deep fierce ocean crashing its waves against you.

Indigo is the ink in a pen, waiting to be used and written on a blank page.

Violet is the flowers on the prairie, beautiful and rare.

Holiday Poem

Starting off fresh
Making new memories...
It's now the New Year!

And when love is in the air,
When people are feeling gay,
It is, of course,
Valentine's Day!

Finding clovers everywhere,
Green every place you look,
Watching out for leprechauns
And you start having good luck...
It is St. Patrick's Day.

Bunnies hopping around,
People ready for chocolate,
Eggs hidden around all over,
It's a fun holiday...

It is Easter!
Remember all the soldiers
We have lost;
Celebrate Memorial Day
At the end of May!

Thank your dads
For all they have done-
They have helped you grow...
Happy Father's Day!

Loud booms fill the air
While colors fill your mind.
I bet you know about it...
It's the Fourth of July!

It's time to celebrate our furry friends
For they have stuck with us through it all.
I love this holiday.
It is definitely...
National Dog Day!

All of your work,
Hard and easy,
Is appreciated today...
It is Labor Day!

A chill has come,
Many new friends to meet,
Jack-o-Lanterns all lit up,
You better say Trick or Treat because...
It is Halloween!

Stomachs are rumbling
For the feast to come-
Turkeys, mashed potatoes
And we can't forget the pie!
You better get ready for Thanksgiving!

Jingle bells ringing,
The snow is falling,
Putting the tree up,
Santa is coming...
Merry Christmas!

After all these holidays
We will do it over,
Getting older each time,
Make some goals for yourself,
It is the New Year
Once again!

Colette Quinn

About the Author: Meet Colette Quinn

Colette Quinn is a young lady who recently finished fourth grade. In her free time, she loves to watch trending reality t.v. shows or have sleepovers with her close friends, She loves horses and is trying to convince her parents to let her ride. She also loves to dance. She does jazz and lyricil. She went to the Eras tour in London! Colette has one dog and an eight-year-old brother. She goes to Pennwood Elementary School. She would like to be an author or an actress when she grows up and is already writing a novel about a horse. She loves using personification and metaphors in her writing. Her favorite author is Katherine Applegate. She hopes her words bring excellence to the world.

Things You Could Write a List Poem About

The color blue,

Or perhaps a poem about the school you go to,

Or a poem about your body parts,

Or you could write one about all types of art.

You could write one about your family members

Or everything you're doing in September.

You could write one about things you love,

Or about things up above,

Or you can simply take my route

And write a list poem about things

You can write list poems about!

My Something Beautiful

My something beautiful is my sanctuary, my home away from home. My something beautiful is school. When I'm at school, nothing changes. All my friends are right there beside me, helping me achieve goals. My teacher is in front of me with open arms, inviting me to come share my ideas. When school is in session, I feel safe. I look forward to every subject that I can proudly call my hobby. When I walk through the long hall, it feels like I am walking on a rainbow and all weight is lifted off my shoulders. I let my quirky personality take lead when sitting at my comfortable desk. To other people, school is a trap...a prison. To me, it is freedom and peace. To some people. School is just another building. My something beautiful will always be my loving school, Penn Wood.

I am Enough

I am enough...

I find the light when times are tough.

Heart like the ocean, deep and pristine

I try to understand what everything means.

Soft like a horse's mane,

Gentle like droplets of rain.

Like how a mountain stands tall

I try not to put up a wall.

Sometimes I fall down,

Sometimes I cry,

I just get back up again and ask myself why.

YOU ARE ENOUGH!

Abigail Ramaker

About the Author

Abigail Ramaker is a student at Pocopson Elementary. Her family loves to go to Kaiwah Island in South Carolina. In her free time, she loves to read, do ballet, and play her flute. She has two cats named Jack and Jill. When Abigail grows up, she wants to be a teacher. She thinks it would be exciting because she loves school. Abigail does not like being bored! She hopes to visit Hawaii one day.

My Something Beautiful

My something beautiful is my cats. When I get home from school, petting them fills me with joy like waves washing up on a beach. When they sit on my lap, their warmth flows through my body like a river flowing through the valley. When I play with them, I feel the courage to run faster. If I see them watching me out the window, I feel calm like I could fly. When they try to get a cat treat by opening the pantry, Open the pantry to feed them a bit. When I feed them, I feel pleased like all is well. This is why my something beautiful is my cats.

My Room

My something beautiful is my room. When I'm in my room, I feel like I can do anything. I feel peaceful, like a bird flying through the air. I feel safe like a wolf hidden in its shelter. I feel comfy like a cat in its bed. Everything I do inside my room fills me with happiness, like a glass filling with water. My something beautiful is my room.

Scary Things

Dark rooms,

Halloween creatures,

Zombies walking towards you,

Skeletons running at you,

Being lost in a forest,

Dizzying heights,

Deep oceans,

Speaking in front of a crowd,
Fire alarms when they go off...
Scary things!

Cats

Cut their nails
Ask them to play
They are cats
Say they cut you, bite you

Alright then, they do what they want
Ready to train them, maybe not.
Exciting is what they are.

For their birthday, don't bother
Unicorn is in front of them, they won't care
Nothing will scare them except you.

Memories

I want to preserve Jack and Jill because they are cute and make me feel better. I also want to preserve my How to Draw book because it helps me think of what I want to draw when I'm bored. Another thing I want to preserve is my eraser and pencil because I wouldn't be able to draw or write without them. I would like to preserve my flute because it is fun to play when I'm bored. I want to preserve my room because it has everything I need like my bed and my desk. Along with that, I want to preserve my ballet slippers because ballet is fun and I've been doing it a long time. I also want to preserve books because I read a lot and without them I would be bored more often.

Yestin Shen

Meet the Author: Yestin Shen

Yestin and his family like to travel. Together, they love to clean everywhere to make the house clean. In his free time, the author enjoys many hobbies such as playing with legos, tennis, and painting. He does not like to do a lot of homework. When he grows up, he wants to become an artist. He thinks it would be exciting because he could work at home and paint every day.

My Something Beautiful

Last weekend my mom put an airplane ticket on my desk when I got up. I see it, and my mom told me we would go to America again (I am from China). I am so excited! My father drives to Shanghai Airport. After fifteen hours we arrive in New York. I love my mom; she always gives us a surprise. Everybody has their beautiful; my beautiful is my mother.

I am Enough

Every day is full for me.

English is good for me.

I usually read an English book after I get up.

Then, after I finish my homework,

I always paint on my iPad

Or go to play tennis.

Sometimes I play my English game,

And I will act with my sister.

We love it.

I am enough.

Haiku Poem: Bird

Bird is nice. When Sun
rises up, catch worms hard and
never rest...busy.

Acrostic Poem: BIRD

Bird

Is nice. When the sun

Rises, it flies

Down from trees to catch worms.

Parker Vuandens

About the Author: Meet Parker Vuandens

Parker Vuandens is a student at Beaumont Elementary School. His family likes to go to the beach and other fun places. Together, they love to play games or do things as a group like bicycle rides, or a walk, or card games like “War” or board games. In his free time, he also enjoys many hobbies such as playing video games, playing with legos, or playing outside. He does not like to eat sushi, have to wait, or being awakened when he’s asleep or long rides in the car with many breaks. When he grows up he wants to become an author/illustrator. He thinks it would be exciting because he can make all different kinds of books like picture and chapter books. He hopes to achieve his goals and make books one day.

My Something Beautiful

My something beautiful is my dog Oreo, a cute little bun. When we first got you, you were so little and cute, a tired little one. You learned to do moves and understand. Your first birthday came and you seemed so happy like you always are. Kissing meeting others, you’re the goofball you are. You learned to ask to go for a walk. Even if I get really mad at you, I still care about you. You make my life better. I don’t know what I would do without you!

I’m Bored

Eyes down,

Looking around,

Desperate for entertainment,

Head on top of desk,

Barely paying attentions,

Doing something else that’s not the main thing,

Zooming out...

I am bored!

Things That Are Fun

Nintendo Switch comes out,
Running fast,
Writing quietly,
Playing games,
Competitive sports,
Swimming at the beach,
Rollercoasters,
Watching t.v.,
Playing with legos...
FUN!

What is Red?

Water shining on tomatoes
Markers bought
Apples shining bright red
Mars comes out during the night
Colored dots of apples
Drawn Nintendo switch turns on
These are RED!

Gratitude Poem: Entertainment

Watching TV is something you do every day or iPad or laptop too
Whatever it is, it's cool
Watching even sports is entertainment
There are all different types of entertainment-
Interactive such as games, mentally YouTube and other types of apps
And physically where you can be playing which is fun or entertaining
They don't have to be on devices
You can do tag, that's entertainment.
Games are entertainment like cards and hide-and-seek, tag.
It depends on what your fun is.
It can be lots of things.
That's why I am grateful for ENTERTAINMENT!