

Young Writers Young Readers

WCWP SUMMER YOUTH PROGRAM

2025 afternoon session Grades 2, 3, 4

Writing Coaches: Subarna Basu, Lynne Dorfman, Sandy Shacklady-White

Name: _____

Table of Contents

Name	Grade Completed
Lily Cranston	2
Jonathan Neal	2
Leward Seward	2
Tony Yu	2
Sathvik Addanki	3
Spencer Chan	4
Layla Clarke-Young	4
Isaiah Estes	3
Rosie Geary	4
Sarah Jang	4
Jianna Jhaveri	3
Shawn Martin	4
Emma Proctor	3
Luna Rosenfeld	4
Margaret Shan	3
Isabella Wu	4
Nicole Yu	4

Lily Cranston

About the Author: Meet Lily Cranston

Lily Cranston is a student at East Bradford. Her family likes to visit the beach. Together, they love to swim at the swim club. In her free time, the author enjoys many hobbies such as basketball, creating visual presentations, and reading. She does not like to clean, go to bed, or sit in the car for long periods of time. When she grows up, Lily wants to become a pediatric physical therapist. She thinks it would be exciting because she would get to connect with and help children. She hopes to help children all over the world.

I am Enough

I shine as bright as the sun.

I'm strong, tall, and tough like an elephant.

But I'm soft, gentle, and kind like a cloud.

But I'm intelligent and smart like a parrot.

I'm very athletic.

I love to play basketball.

I'm as friendly as a dog.

Like a koala I love to climb.

Like anybody else in this world,

I'm enough...

And so are you!

If I Were in Charge of the World

If I were in charge of the world,

I would make food less expensive

And make health care less expensive.

I would also change adoptions of animals

To be free of charge

And free people
If we could change the world.
Kindness
Kindness
Is the key
To change
The world!

How to Be a Pencil

I normally stick to my classic look –
Pink top hat, yellow and green striped shirt.
Big yellow pants and black tipped shoes.
I'm supposed to write on paper,
Sometimes poster board –
But not the wall or the floor!
Who am I?

How to Be a Flower

Soak up every drop of water you can,
Make sunshine int food,
Grow in the spring,
Die in late fall.
Sprout big and tall.
Be beautiful and elegant.
But don't connect to weeds.
That's how to be a flower!

Jonathan Neal

Gratitude Letter

Thank you for everything you do for me. Every time I look at you, I think of kindness. I am so thankful for a teacher like you, Miss B.

From,

Jonathan, your favorite



Alligator Box

Alligator box

Alligator box

If I don't get some

I may lose my socks

Give away my thoughts

Give away my toy fox

But don't give away my alligator box

How to be a Soccer Ball

Kicked around everywhere.

Rolling into goal.

Catching by the goalie, by the goal

Thrown by the players and the goalie the most.

Passing from player to player.

Dodging side tackles.

Getting bicycle-kicked by the players.

In the green grass field.



post.

If I Were in Charge of the World

If I were in charge of the world

would help the country that has gang violence

And I am going to clean up Haiti.

I am going to release the people from concentration camps.

Leward Sawyer

I am Enough

Like a cloud I am here to fly.

Like the song I am here to sing.

Like the blue heron I am tall.

Like the Redwood I am here to grow.

Like time I am here to be, and be helpful.

Like the heart I am here to be kind.

Like a mountain here to climb.

Alligator Smile

Alligator smile.

Alligator smile.

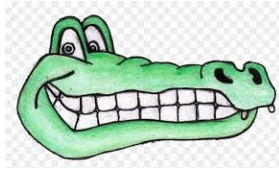
If I don't have one,

I'll be sad for a while.

Give away my robot toy,

And my yellow pile.

But don't give away my alligator smile.



How to be an Elephant

Stomping in the forests in Africa.

Spraying water and dust in the air.

Eating branches with their trunks.

Crushing things on its way.

That is how to be an elephant.



Haiku

It's windy outside.

The grass is blowing right now.

It whispers the truth.

Alligator Dog

Alligator Dog

If I don't get one

I will sit on a log!

Give away my bicycle

And the morning fog,

But don't give away my

Alligator dog!

Alligator map

Alligator map

If I don't get one,

I'll sit on my dad's lap.

Give away my hockey stick

And my time to nap

But don't give away my

Alligator map!

Tony Yu

My Something Beautiful

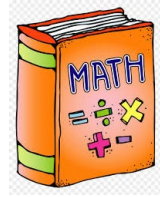
My something beautiful is my knowledge in Math.

Math exercises your brain to make it stronger.

Math is everywhere, so I can practice at anytime, anywhere.

Math is always in my heart to support me through my day.

Math also controls how I move, like “move right foot forward 20 degrees.”



Lego Pieces

Short ones

Long ones

Little ones

Tall ones

Legos are for building

Spiky ones

Smooth ones

Colorful ones

Dull ones

Legos are for everyone!



I am Enough!

I am strong like the wind.

I am as bright as the sun.

I am as high as the trees.

I am smart as Nicole.

I am playful like a puppy.

I am busy like the wires on the wall,

I am fast as light.

I am funny as a clown.

I am enough.

The Fly's Trip

I buzz and buzz around your house.
BZZZZ! BZZZZ!
Just let me get close to your food...
Just one bite?
Now, now, now...don't whack me!
Uh oh...Here comes the swatter!
I try to fly away,
But that pesky little guy is just too fast!
Uh oh. WHAM!

How to Be a Lego

Make masterpieces with your relatives.
Try to stay in a good bx,
And don't go wandering.
Be colorful
And click every time.
Be strong and
Keep the structure strong.
Be long, short,
Tall or even flat.
Wait in a store,
Waiting to be chosen.
That's how to be a Lego!

Sathvik Addanki

About the Author: Meet Sathvik Addanki

Sathvik Addanki is a student at Bethel Springs. . His family likes to visit new national parks... In his free time, he enjoys many hobbies such as basketball, soccer, and chess. He doesn't like to clean, clean, or clean! When he grows up, Sathvik wants to become a paleontologist. He thinks it would be exciting because he always wanted to discover a new dinosaur. He hopes to become a trillionaire one day.

My Something Beautiful

My something beautiful is running because I was able to run before I was able to walk.

Poem: Running

I run track at my school.

I start out fast, leaning forward.

Swinging my arms, I push myself

to get faster every day.

When I was in kindergarten

I started in last place.

I pushed myself to run hard,

Passing one runner then the next.

All of a sudden, I was in first place!

It felt good!

I was happy!

Running makes me feel like I am a winner!

Memories

I remember the super national chess competition in Orlando, Florida. I remember walking into the big room. Also, I remember winning my first game and my last. I was super happy winning my first and last game. There were 1-5 hour breaks.

Haiku

The stars are shining
Glowing above the white snow
On top of the wind.

How to Be a Bengal Tiger

Live in India or Nepal.
Have an orange and black coat.
Hunt by yourself.
Be a fast sprinter.
Be able to climb trees and swim.
Leap thirty feet in the air.
Eat mice but prefer water buffalo.
That's how to be a Bengal tiger.

How to Be a Great White Shark

Be the largest hunter in water.
Have poor eyesight.
Be shaped like a torpedo.
Live in warmer waters.
Have 300 teeth, but do not chew your food.
Smell a drop of blood from a mile away.
That's how to be a great white!

Spencer Chan

About the Author: Meet Spencer Chan!

Spencer Chan is a student at Greystone Elementary School. His family likes to go to the beach and the park. One day, he hopes to discover a sustainable new source of energy. When he grows up, he would like to be a scientist or a pharmacist. He also hopes to publish a New York Times bestseller. He would like to be a scientist because he could invent things or discover a new sustainable energy source. He thinks a pharmacist will be interesting because he could invent new cures. One day when he grows up, he would like to go to the Caribbean and/or Turks and Caicos.

My Something Beautiful

My something beautiful was my trip to Iceland. My family's first stop was Borganis, a small town on the west side of Iceland. It is surrounded by the mountains and a large bay that you could see both from our balcony. One of our other stops was the Fossil Hotel in Iceland's capital, Reykjavik. Our hotel had a great view of the Atlantic Ocean and could also see an old lighthouse on a peninsula. There were many water features too. My family got to go into an ice cave in the glacier, Vatnajokull, the biggest in Europe.

I am Enough Poem

I am enough.

Like an airplane, I am here to soar.

Like a gear, I am consistent.

Like a sign, I am here to help.

Like a flashlight, I am here to guide.

Like a crow, I am intelligent.

Like a tree, I am here to learn and grow.

Like a dog, I am swift.

Like a banner, I am encouraging.

I am enough.

Gratitude Letter

Dear Sun,

Thank you for staying in our view. Without you, there would be no life on Earth. You give happiness and light to everyone on Earth. Everybody on Earth appreciates your presence. Your sunlight and rays give flowers, plants and trees energy to grow and bloom. You give Earth and its people warmth to thrive. You are Earth's number one friend. I hope you understand Earth's appreciation for you.

From:

Microscopic organism on the planet

How to Be the Sun

Provide Earth with your rays.

Help make flowers bloom.

Give Earth warmth and care.

Aid people to grow their garden.

Take turns with the moon.

Make rainbows with rain for people to see.

That is how to be the Sun.

How to Be a Chihuahua

Bark at the television and all the mailmen.

Be a vacuum cleaner by eating food that fell.

Beg for your owner's breakfast by their dining chair.

Chase all the squirrels in your backyard.

Paw all your blue and yellow squeaky toys.

Wear away all your bones and beg for more.

That is how to be a Chihuahua!

About the Author: Meet Layla Clarke-Young!

Layla Clark Young is a student at Avon Grove Charter. Her family likes to go on walks and travel. Together, they love to play games such as Candyland and Buildzi. In her free time, the author enjoys many hobbies such as basketball, tennis, and sleeping. She does not like to get annoyed, eat vegetables, or walk long distances. When she grows up, Layla wants to become a stunt double. She thinks it would be exciting because she loves to take risks in life. She hopes to attend Princeton University one day.

My Something Beautiful

My something beautiful is my dog, Charlie. She is a cockapoo. I've wanted a dog forever, and when I finally got one, I felt on top of the world. I felt like a warm light was shining on my face, giving me pride! As soon as we took her home with us, an unforgettable memory came into my head, like straight daylight. The chains were broken and I could finally be free, no matter what I have to do, it is always worth it as long as she is by my side, everything in the world makes sense. I was hoping for a big dog, but Charlie is perfect in every way, shape and form. These are all the reasons my dog is my something beautiful.

Poem: Scary Things

Black shadows creep against my body.
A dark sky is filled with tiny stars.
A full circle glazes into the sky.
A black bat hits a wall, making a big boom!
The scariest night was tonight,
When I heard the howl of the moon.

Color Poem: White

March turns everything white:
A cool breeze, white melting snow
White clouds filling the sky,
White cheeks form standing in the cold for too long.
White buildings fill the cities
All over, vanilla cake for a special birthday (mine!)
Snow crunching under boots.

If I Were in Charge of the World

I would stop world hunger and
College wouldn't cost any money.

I would let pets go in any shop,
And there would be lots of nature everywhere!
There would be no pollution anywhere,
And every homeless person would have a house!

Haiku

Stars shine in the sky.
Stars shining brightly right now.
The moon is jealous!

How to Be a Cockapoo

Wear knotted curly hair that's impossible to brush.
Be as loud as possible!
Grow to have a small body but a big spirit.
Bite anything you can get your paws on.
Give rough kisses to people.
Sniff feet all the time.
Be a water dog.
Have a high-pitched bark and whimper.
That's how to be a cockapoo!

How to Be a Cat

Come in different styles.
Knock over lots of stuff.
Walk on your owner's laptop.
Shed everywhere!
Hiss and purr.
Have sharp claws.
Cuddle.
Drink milk.
Scratch people when mad.
Get mad easily.
That's how to be a cat!

Isaiah Estes

About the Author: Isaiah Estes

Isaiah is a student at MPE. His family likes to play board games. Together they like to play outside. In his free time he enjoys many hobbies such as kickball, the game SDG and basketball. He does not like to do chores, more chores and more chores. When he grows up, Isaiah wants to become a Gamestop owner. He thinks it would be exciting because selling stuff is fun. He hopes tp have a mansion one day.

My Something is Beautiful

My something beautiful is kickball. It's a game where you kick the ball and then run to the bases. It's like baseball, but you have to kick the ball, not hit it with a bat. When you get three strikes, you switch like in baseball. You roll the ball, not throw it.

Color Poem: Blue

What is Blue?

June turns everything blue.

Blue oceans, blue sky, blue pools, blue fish.

Watch the blue water flow.

Blue jeans, blue sharks, blue lakes, blue book covers, blue water bottles,

Blue cotton candy, blue backpacks, blue snow, blue ice,

Blue recycling bins, blue birds.

Haiku

I like to sleep when

The time is eight thirty-five...

My bed is cozy.

Rosie Geary

About the Author: Meet Rosie Geary

Rosalind Geary is a student at Bala Cynwyd Middle School. She lives in Pennsylvania with her mom, dad, and cats, Kate and Wissie. She would like to be a lawyer, teacher, or doctor. Her first poem was published when she was nine years old. Her family likes to go to Myrtle Beach and Cape May. Rosie likes to take her cats outside and eat dinner with them out there. She enjoys many hobbies such as playing her cello, rock climbing, swimming, time with her cats, poetry, being with her friends, and Scouts. She doesn't like mussels, mean people, and chores! Though she has many hobbies, her favorites are being with her cats and playing her favorite video games. Rosie hopes to publish and be on the dive team one day.

My Something Beautiful: Kate

My something beautiful is Kate. She is my lovely tortoise shell cat. She has a beautiful, dappled coat with bright amber eyes. She likes to sit on my bed and purr very loudly and is always a bright ball of energy and fur. During a bad day, she is the solution. Kate is in my mind forever. Kate likes to jump on my desk and look out the window. She likes music, earring catnip and purring very loudly. She likes going outside on her harness and being curious. Kate is an amazing girl, and I am so thrilled to have her in my life.

Wissie

Wissie is your average cat. She likes to be picked up and meowing for food. She likes to play with toys and is a gray ball of fur. She naps and looks out the windows. Wissie loves her mom, food, biting people and going under the covers of a bed. She dislikes Kate, being picked up by anyone but her mom, other cats, foxes, and when Kate goes outside. But it is kind of fair because Kate used to live outside. I have had Wissie since I was two, and I love her very much.

Gratitude Poem: Kate's Activities

Kate prances, jumps, purrs very loudly
Leaps about, waving her tail proudly
Sits under the Christmas tree
And loves to fight with her sister, Wissie.
She naps and eats and is friendly so
Outside for hours makes her go
Marking things with her scent.
I don't think she's ever made an accident.
Her beautiful tortoiseshell coat,
About that many times I have written
Her main fur patches, black as night

Never will she give anyone a fright
What a cuddler
Hear her purrrr
And I love her.

How to Be a Tortoise Shell Cat

Have a dappled coat – it must be black and brown.
Have the longest tail.
Sleep a lot.
Play when your owners are available.
Be sweet.
Have giant eyes.
Be sleek and tall.
Leap as high as possible when you are a kitten.
Lie down as you get older.
Always be the one and only you –
The perfect cat!

Alligator meat
Alligator meat
If I don't get some
I think I'm gonna cheat!
Give away my apples,
Give away my wheat.
But don't give away my
Alligator meat!

Alligator mat
Alligator mat
If I don't get one
I'm going to be a rat!
Give away my favorite necklace,
Give away my cat –
But don't give away my
Alligator mat!

Sarah Jang

About the Author: Meet Sarah Jang

Sarah Jang is a student at Episcopal Academy. Her family likes to play badminton. Together, they love to play badminton in their backyard and fish together at a lake or river. In her free time, she enjoys many hobbies such as lacrosse, swimming, and making and editing videos. She doesn't like to play squash, eat tomatoes, or get involved in fights because it is very negative. When she grows up, she wants to become a lacrosse player at Harvard, get a scholarship, and become a small business owner. She thinks it would be exciting because she could score goals and sell things that she creates. She also would like to be able to pack orders. Sarah hopes to get a scholarship at school one day.

My Something Beautiful

My something beautiful is my dad. My dad is always positive and great. Every day, my dad makes the day special. One thing he did that I can't forget is when I was doing math, I was so frustrated that I wanted to quit. He kept encouraging me through it. I will never forget how much he encourages me and pushes me through.

Gratitude Poem in Acrostic Style

Grateful people
Respecting me
Amazing me and making me
Think about
Important things. I am
Thankful for
Unique friends
Doing and playing lacrosse
Extraordinary parents, family, sports, friends, and school.

Seasons Poem: Fall

Leaves are crunching
Birds are singing
Leaves are falling
Water is flowing
Sun is setting.

Seasons Poem: Winter

The snow is falling
The wind is blowing
The sky is snowy
The sun is not shining

Spring Haiku

Flowers are blooming
The snow starts melting in spring
There are rain showers.

Summer Haiku

Water is running
The sun is always shining
Summer is peaceful.

If I Were in Charge of the World

If I Were in charge of the world,
I would cancel war.
Everyone would be treated well.
Everyone will have food.
Everyone will have a house.
There would be no bullying.
Everyone will have friends and family.
We will go to school four days a week.
There will be no summer school.

Jianna Jhaveri

About the Author: Meet Jianna Jhaveri

Jianna Jhaveri is a student at Pickering Valley. Her family likes to go out for dinner. They love to go on vacations. In her free time, she enjoys many hobbies such as singing, dancing, and crafting. She doesn't like to eat veggies, be involved in fights, or get bullied. She also does not like to clean. When she grows up, Luna wants to become a singer or a dentist. She thinks it would be exciting because she likes singing. She hopes to improve dental care for children.

List Poem

Spring

Flower blooming

Birds chirping

People playing

Wind whooshing

Sun shining

Butterflies fluttering

Bees buzzing

Water splashing

That is spring

Acrostic Poem:

HOT COCOA

Hot and steamy

Outstanding smell

Terrific cream

Chocolatey goodness

Oozy marshmallows

Creamy and delicious.

Oh, my, that is scrumptious

Amazingly nice and warm.

Shawn Martin

About the Author: Meet Shawn Martin

Shawn Martin is a student at Penn Wood. His family likes to go to Disney or a Phillies game. Together, they love to cook. In his free time, he enjoys many hobbies such as baseball, comics, and gaming. He doesn't like to clean, clean, clean! When he grows up, he wants to become a baseball player. He thinks it would be exciting because baseball is a fun sport. He hopes to be President of the United States of America one day.

My Something Beautiful

Baseball, the ring of the bat. The whizz of the ball going by. The thrill and excitement standing in the grass of the outfield or the dirt on the infield, waiting for the ball to fly out of the pitcher's hands into the catcher's mitt with a crack. The thrill of the perfect pitch to hit. I love the thrill of baseball.

Color Poem:

What is Blue?

July turns everything to blue:

Blue rivers, my blue walls, blue raspberry water ice.

A blue fish at the end of my rod.

The clear blue rain on my umbrella.

Gratitude Poem

My First Hit

I walk up to home plate

So nervous that if I held a bowl, I might drop it.

The first pitch is a ball

Followed by two strikes.

After that I get two balls.

A full count.

My team is cheering while I am repeatedly saying

"Don't strike out!"

I wait for the pitch.

I swing and whack it into centerfield.

A base hit!

I'm shocked!

My team is cheering as loud as they can.

That's the story of my first hit.

If I Were in Charge of the World

If I were in charge of the world, I would send taxpayer dollars to food banks and homeless shelters. I would send taxpayer dollars to parks and museums and public spaces. I would also lower taxes. I would make college and travel cheaper. I would make work weeks two three and a half day shifts. I would remove sales tax and make products cheaper.

I am Enough

I am awesome.

I am cool.

I am kind.

Like Trea Turner, I am an athlete.

Like Dav Pilkey, I am a writer.

I am creative.

I am a good friend.

I am funny.

I am a gamer.

I am enough!

Emma Proctor

About the Author: Emma Proctor

Emma Proctor is a student at Westtown-Thornbury Elementary School. Her family likes to go to the beach and swim at the pool. Together they love to watch movies, go for hikes, and go to Canada (our hometown). In her free time, Emma enjoys many hobbies such as reading stories, writing stories, and star gazing. She hates snakes, neon colors, cities, and spiders. When she grows up, Emma wants to become a writer and poet. She thinks this would be exciting because she would get to write and imagine. She hopes to have one hundred published poems one day.

My Something Beautiful

My something beautiful is my dog. His name is Indy. He is my best friend and companion. Here are some reasons why. Firstly, Indy has a wonderful spirit. Secondly, he has a beautiful heart.

Color Poem: Pink

What is Pink?

Pink roses rising from the ground.

Pink cotton candy at the Phillies games.

Pink ribbons in my hair.

Pink calendars over my bed.

Pink sunsets in the evening.

Pink hearts in the birthday cards.

Pink is May in the field, popping with flowers.

I am Enough Poem

I am enough.

Like the voice, I am here to speak.

Like the mind, I am here to read.

Like the wise, I am here to teach.

Like the cat, I am here to be calm.

Like the explorer, I am here to be an adventurer.

Like storks, I am here to deliver.
Like the snow, I am here to dance.
I am enough.

How to Be a Book

Always be full of knowledge.
Don't be like boring textbooks though.
Be adventurous and fascinating.
Give people joy and hope.
Go to the library and people's houses.
Have lots and lots of words.
Help kids' imagination.
That's how to be a book!
(Be jealous of that audible app people love!)

If I Were in Charge of the World

I'd make sure travel could be free,
And I would release animals from capture.
I'd make sure zoos like Cape May
Could receive donations of other animals.

Moon Steps Up

Dear Sun,
I think you take up too much of the day.
I know every year I get a solar eclipse.
But that is only once a year, Sun!
So Sun, please take a VK.
I need some attention.
Your partner,
Moon

About the Author: Meet Luna Rosenfeld

Luna Rosenfeld is a student at Episcopal Academy. Her family likes to spend time shopping together. They love to go to the mall, walk around, and buy stuff. Sometimes, they also go kayaking and paddle boarding. In her free time, she enjoys many hobbies such as field hockey, shopping, and swimming. . She doesn't like to eat tomatoes, eat fish, or play squash. When she grows up, Luna wants to become an Olympic swimmer because she has been swimming since she was one! She thinks it would be exciting because swimming is a fun sport, and she will keep on doing it! She hopes to get into a good college one day.

My Something Beautiful

My something beautiful is Hawaii. Hawaii is a great state to relax when you are stressed. The ocean water is clear, the sun is up, and there are a lot of things to do. You can take adventures to different places. You can swim in the ocean and relax on the sand. Most hotels are beautiful. The sun reflects so you can tan.

Color Poem: Red

What is Red?

Red is the moon on an October night.

Red is the blood from your injury.

Red is the good luck bracelet people wear.

Red is the fire alarm of the classroom.

Red is the color of roses blooming.

Red is the color of the Phillies.

Red is the color of a crayon..

Red is the color of clothes.

Red is the color of fancy lipstick.

Red is the color of books.

Red is a ruby diamond.

Red is the backpack you carry.

Red is Santa on Christmas.

Red is your colored pencil to write with.

Red is a marker.

Red is love.

Red is the food you eat: ketchup, pizza, pasta...

Red is good luck.

Red is your blood vessels pumping.
Red is spring flowers.
Red is a cherry.
Red is a watermelon in the summer.
Red is a pendant or necklace/bracelet.
Red is jewelry you wear.
Red is a notebook or diary.
Red is cans and bottles.

Haiku

Books are for reading
Writing is for publishing
Read, write, and publish.

Dear Earth,

If I were in charge of the world,
I would tell everyone to stop war.
If I were in charge of the world,
I would tell people to stop littering
And stop fighting.
If I were in charge of the world,
I would tell countries to stop
being enemies with each other.
If I were in charge of the world,
I would help poor people
And lower the price of houses.
If I were in charge of the world,
I would end slavery and make
Accessories like toys and food and clothes cheaper.
If I were in charge of the world,
I would stop diseases.

Luna

Margaret Shan

About the Author: Meet Margaret Shan

Margaret Shan is a student at Beaumont. Her family likes to play card games at home. Together, they love to go on family vacations to places she wants to visit or new places. In her free time, she enjoys many hobbies such as reading, playing, and making crafts. When she grows up, she wants to become an artist. She thinks it would be exciting because she likes doing artwork. Margaret hopes to have her own art museum one day.

My Something Beautiful

My something beautiful is the fun ideas of my sister. The smartness of my dad and the kindness of my mom. They are the wind of love just like me. We are a whole family. Playing games outside and inside. Having fun with our heart. Love filling our family's heart. That is love like our own love. The town's own love. Like the state's own love. Like the Earth's own love.

Color Poem: Red

What is Red?

The red fireworks popping
Like popcorn in the black sky.
Lucky red words hanging from the window.
Packets that are red, full of money.
The juice of strawberry
The sweetness of red raspberry.
The red flowers blooming in your backyard.
A little red bird tweeting in the morning,
Singing his lovely red song of love.
January will make you feel these red things.

Acrostic Poem

THANKFUL

The school I love is a
Happy place I'm thankful for
A place I learn, putting
Notes in my journal
Kids that I make
Friends with
Under the building
Learning and learning.

What is Green?

The green grass swaying in the breeze,
Like little, tiny birds swishing through the trees.
The trees talk to the bushes.
Lily pads floating with the weight of the frogs on the creek.
Frogs complaining on a log.
They are so slimy...
Oh, my goodness!

How to Be a Dog

Live in a doghouse.
Wag your tail in the owner's house.
Walk in the walkway with your owner.
Be any color – recommended gold color.
Be very playful with your owner.
Chase squirrels outside.
Chase cats in the neighborhood.
Sleep very comfy.
Roll over for a tummy rub.
That's how to be a dog!

Bella Wu

About the Author: Meet Bella Wu!

Bella Wu is a student at Valley Forge Middle School. Her family likes to go on vacations. Together, they love to go on hikes and camping trips. In her free time, she enjoys many hobbies such as violin, tennis, and swimming. She doesn't like to talk to her brother, do chores, or sit in the car next to her brother. When she grows up, Bella wants to become a doctor. She thinks it would be exciting because she wants to save lives. She hopes to travel to Hawaii one day.

Nighttime Poem

Looking at the stars in the night,
The stars making the sky more bright,
Sinking into the powerful moonlight,
Makes the night just right! Although the stars look very small,
In reality they're not at all,
Looking into the sky makes you feel like you can fly!

Acrostic Poem

NIGHT

Noisy crickets chirping
In the grass
Glowing fireflies in the air
Humid heat filling up in
The backyard.

I am Enough Poem

I am enough.
Like the sun I shine bright,
Like the flowers I bloom,
I am a good chess player
A violinist

A good tennis player.
Like a bear I am strong,
Like a tree I grow,
I am as happy as the stars,
I am enough.

List Poem:

Hiking

Climbing hills,
Sliding down,
Feeling humid air,
Hiking is always there,
Long trails,
Shore trails,
Big hills,
Small hills,
Hiking never fails you.

Dear Universe,

If I were in charge of the world, I would ban eggs, cure cancer, and make sure everyone has good food. I would also want the homeless to have clean food, clothes, and a safe environment. People would only get arrested if they did something super bad. Everyone in the world would have a family. That's what I would do if I were in charge of the world!

Your friend,
Bella

Nicole Yu

About the Author: Meet Nicole Yu

Nicole Yu is a student at Independence School. Her family likes to travel. Together, they love to explore new cultures and eat new food. In her free time, she enjoys many hobbies such as reading, playing chess, and playing piano. She doesn't like to do chores, get annoyed at Tony (her brother), or eat broccoli. Nicole also likes to make tiny houses out of cardboard. When she grows up, she wants to become an author. She thinks it would be exciting because it would be so cool to have your own book! She hopes to become a mother one day.

My Something Beautiful

I know my something beautiful is my pet turtle. Whenever I feel down or stuck, I just watch her swim around and after a while my worries dissolve like the bubbles she creates. She is the inspiration for poems, my only pet, and my something beautiful.

Acrostic Poem

BROTHER

Bothering

Rioting

Otherwise

Talking too much

Harassing me 24/7

Except...

Rarely, he is awesome!

If I Were in Charge of the World

If I were in charge of the world,

I would cancel tangled hair,

Uncomfortable chairs,

Spiders,
And school.

Sleepless nights,
Sibling fights,
Broccoli,
And paper cuts.

If I were in charge of the world,
No animals would go extinct.
All children would have at least one hour to enjoy themselves.
If I were in charge of the world, everyone would be happier.

Persona Poem: Pencil

I leave marks across the page,
Handled by a brilliant sage.
Oh, no! A mistake is made?
I flip over and I erase.
Who am I?