

My Poem

Mary has a little lamb
 whose fleece is white as snow
 and every time she goes
 her mother calls her name
 but it never answers
 by

My Comment

Picture the Poet
 Violets are blue are red
 I have you and
 name James Drayman

Picture the Poet

comment We support the growth
 of this tree

name Eva & Junia
 from Hungary

My Poem

The world is still, the sounds are dull, life
 has begun and started again, summer leaves
 grow strong and ready to be dry
 because we all alone.

by Hayden M...
 W.

My Poem

a lustful mushroom,
ant in my way,
ste a little mental
d carrots I do slay.

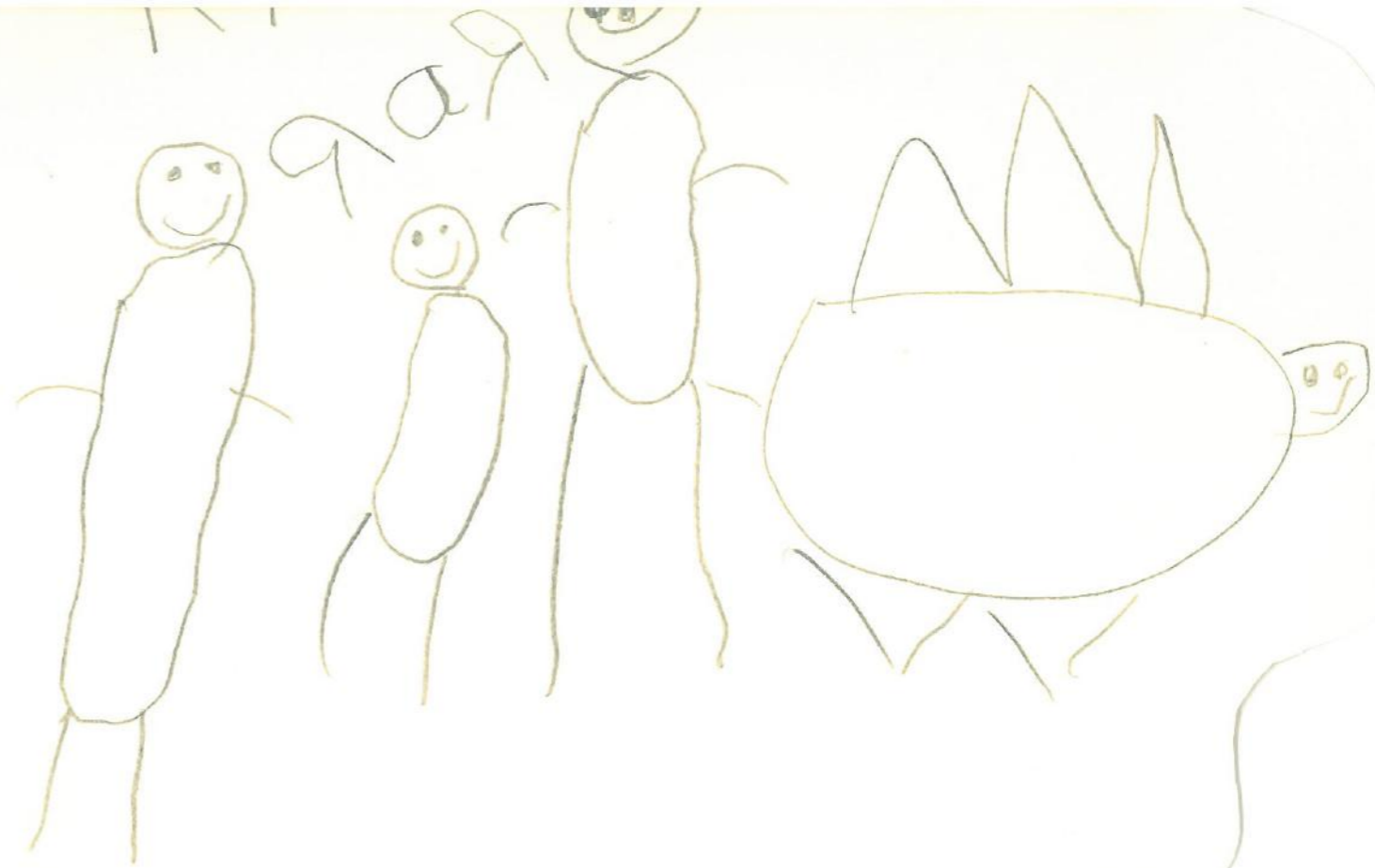
by PJ

My Poem

See a flower

I Like Frozen
Moosie

by Daisy



Title

The part of you

behave under the part of you

now come out but don't go in

by

My Poem

we save from the name which he has a shape
because he not know if not he will be
in a grave eating cheese

by Tak Walker

My Poem

I like the leaf and the tree
and the grass. Blue, orange
and yellow. We find
them in the museum

by Carrick

Title LIFE

LIVE IT WHILE
YOU CAN!
LOVE IT WHILE
U CAN

by A.J.

My Poem

Hi my name is Alex

my friends call me plax

My Poem

I came and saw the largest
Stays, and noticed the
Clouds weren't real

by Mo

My Poem

I met a dinosaur today.
He had a head but no body.
Food.

Title

Honouring
Travelling

From across the seas I come,
Viewing all the treasured buildings,
built so long ago.

What wonderful craftsmanship
Such imagination did
these Architects have.
All to be
Honoured.

by
Dorothy
Hollings
Australia

My Poem

Not all these gold does gl...
the old who wander
deep poets are not
a light from the shadows shall
be seen. ... shall be

by

My Poem

Sunshine
 Reaction
 Help
 Happiness
 Never
 Stars
 Right
 Sun
 A
 K
 H
 ID
 Musical
 Happiness
 Never
 Stars
 Right
 Sun

by Sienna Mae Kennedy age 9

My Poem

My home will have no bricks or
 mortar
 My home is else, in your
 heart and nowhere else
 Please let me stay there
 forever

Title unseeing eyes

Unseeing eyes that look at me
 although they stare the do not see
 that I am more than the way I look
 you can not read me like a book
 I may not move I may not speak
 I may be disabled I may be weak
 but open your eyes and you will find
 there is more to me than you had
 in mind

by Naamni

My Poem

ones there was a frog
 whom sat on a log then
 along came the dog whom
 sat on the log and
 then the log floated away

by M.C

My Poem

my pig has pig
piggy daddy
mummy Jack
my Re tick
by Freya

Picture the Poet

My Comment

The boy makes me feel happy,

the bunny makes me feel sleepy -

breakfast makes me hungry

a big one makes me feel silly

name Ariane (2)

Title

moni

by Freya

Title

Nigestic

Nigesticness all day
everyday

by