

Sam's Sunny Poem

The Sun is so bright.
Who can see it?
There is only one
Who can see the sun.
It's not the moon,
It's not the night.
It's the light.

Sam Piper
Age 6, Garner Elementary
Kindergarten

Poetry
in public

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Would You Like a Cookie?

Yes!



Please!



Thank you!



Cookie!



Excited!



Poetry
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The logo for 'Poetry in Public' features the words 'Poetry' in a purple serif font and 'in public' in a brown sans-serif font. Below the text is a stylized graphic of overlapping circles and lines in purple, orange, and yellow. To the left of the text is a small square icon containing a stylized figure with a musical note and a spiral.

Everest Noble
Age 6, Horace Mann Elementary
Kindergarten



Animal Diamante

Frog
Hopping, slimy
Jumping, loud, active
Swimming, wet
Shark

Kaivon Jahangiri

Age 6, Willowwind, 1st Grade

Poetry
in public

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Yellow

Smells like lemons

Looks like the highlighter on my paper

Sounds like bells

Tastes like bananas

Feels like the sun rising

Aryan Harwani
Age 7, Willowwind
1st Grade

Poetry
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Rise and Set Diamante Poem

Moon
Glimmery, Peaceful
Talking, Rising, Setting
Bright, Flaming
Sun

Elizabeth Powers
Age 8, Willowwind
2nd Grade

Poetry
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Chess

Queen the general
Pawn the mighty soldier
Bishop the royal attacker
Rook the royal defender
I, not the King
The commander of the army

Kyros Yuefan Wu
Age 8, Van Allen Elementary
2nd Grade

Poetry
in public

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The Song of Winds

I know the song of winds.
Even if they all make a different noise,
Even if they all go a different direction,
Even if they all do different things,
They all work on one song.
The west hums, the north whistles, the south pats and claps, the east sings a song
I know the song of the winds.

Eliana
Age 8, Hoover Elementary
2nd Grade

Poetry
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Night Poem

Owls screeching in the night
Wolves howl as the sky grows dimmer
The moon shines so bright that it makes the lake glimmer
Fish are swimming like shooting stars
Frogs croaking like crickets
The sky is like a full blanket of glittering stars
Sunrise is happening, world is waking

Cordelia Zirnhelt
Age 8, Willowwind
3rd Grade

Poetry
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I Remember

I remember when my brother was born.
I remember when I first held him and he was heavy!
I remember when he was born and I stayed home with my grandmother.
I said poor Roan, I wish I could eat with you.
I remember when I could smell the salt in the air.
I remember when I could go to the ocean right across the street.

Rial
Age 8, Willowwind
3rd Grade

Poetry
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My Crazy Desk Poem

I have a book,
a toy cook,
a doodle, a noodle,
a poster and a toaster,
a tree and a magnetic three,
But sorry, NO pencil!

Izzy Brown
Age 8, Lincoln School
3rd Grade

Poetry
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The Dinosaurs

Allosaurus skin was kind of bumpy
T-Rex were a little grumpy
Apatosaurus was very, very tall
Triceratops had three horns, that's all
A long time ago from here to there
There were dinosaurs everywhere

Alexandra
Age 8, Alexander Elementary
3rd Grade

Poetry
in public

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Math Test

Dear Jenny,
I am sorry
for poking you
during our big
math test.
I hope you did
your best.

Collin Weis
Age 9, Penn Elementary
4th Grade

Poetry
in public

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Inside joke

I want to tell a inside joke but my friends are all outside

Kirin Yamada
Age 11, Willowwind
5th Grade

Poetry
in public

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Time passes

Time passes.

It is so slow and yet quickly does it go.

It may seem a year from now is a long time away.

But in one year,

365 days later,

I remember this day, and I think to myself,

This was not such a long time ago.

Tai Chang Caputo
Age 10, Willowwind
5th Grade

Poetry
in public

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Springtime Feelings

Trees have blossomed far and near
Like they do every year
Pink soft leaves fall from place to place
Happy looks from face to face
Colorful skies, beautiful trees
Happy people, lovely bees
Everything you need.

Izabel T.
Age 10, Horn Elementary
5th Grade

Poetry
in public

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I Remember Magic

I remember magic, I remember time
I remember when it was easy to think of words that rhyme
And now the only way to find them is to look deep inside
I remember magic, I remember time
I remember how it used to be when life was a straight line
And even though I'm trying
I remember how it was, but I know my favorite memory is surely yet to come.

Ruby Casella
Age 12, Willowwind
6th Grade

Poetry
in public

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Spring

The earth is frozen.
Bare branches poke through the snow.
A sparrow calls. Then, a robin.
The red-breasted bird signals the thawing of the planet.
A shoot springs up from the ground.
A daffodil.

Claire Sauder
Age 12, Willowwind
6th Grade

Poetry
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Humans

Humans are
the one experiment
that Mother Earth
regrets

Athena XiMeng Wu
Age 11, Van Allen Elementary
6th Grade

Poetry
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Danimals and Animals

Froggies eat flies
Vultures eat dead animals
I like to drink
Lots of Danimals

Nolan Sojka
Age 12, Penn Elementary
6th Grade

Poetry
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James and Flames

There once was a man named James
He had a pet turtle named Flames
But Flames got out
And he wandered all about
So James got a pet great dane

Preslie Logan
Age 11, Penn Elementary
6th Grade

Poetry
in public

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Water

Hey, Hey, Hey, Hey, My momma always told
me about that water. I say ok
ma I'm just gone put my feet in
I'm sorry ma I got right in that
water even tho you told me not
to go to the deep end.

Serenity
Age 11, Penn Elementary
6th Grade

Poetry
in public

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Nature

A gift, a privilege, an honor
Not many appreciate, not many are thankful
It was here before us, and will be here long after us
It's about time we start caring
From the water, to the trees, to the stars up above
It's time we give nature a little love

Cooper Davenport
Age 12, Penn Elementary
6th Grade

Poetry
in public

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Walking down the pier so bright,
Crowds of people in such delight.
Sunlight beaming off the ocean, so nice,
Boy, there's no doubt you'll come here twice.
Vacation, vacation, I wish I lived here,
But I happen to live nowhere near.

Kate Rechkemmer
Age 12, Penn Elementary
6th Grade

Poetry
in public

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Windy Blossom Days

A blossom fell,
It fell from the sky,
Upon the gleaming coat of fur,
The blossoms were blowing in the wind,
The gleaming coat was covered by the falling blossoms
As he rose up to his feet he shook all the blossoms
Off his body.

Jaliyah
Age 11, Penn Elementary
6th Grade

Poetry
in public

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Blood Moon

Blood moon howls at dawn, The scales of a dragon glitter and glare
Trilling the song of a faun, As the knight approaches its lair
The Knight charges head high with valor, The skies cry and weep
Alas the dragon has much more power, The knight slips into eternal sleep

Ava Knedler
Age 12, North Central Jr High
7th Grade

Poetry
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Limerick

There once was a man in Brazil
Who lived atop a gigantic hill
He wanted to be
A towering tree
But had a hard time standing still.

Luke Gage

Age 12, North Central Jr High

7th grade

Poetry
in public

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Rooftop

We crawl onto the rough shingles
The stars are shining and the night feels crisp and fresh
Sprinklers from our neighbor's lawns in the distance
Occasionally cars flash by, but fade out
Alone in the night again

Emma Furlong
Iowa City West
9th Grade

Poetry
in public

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Focused All Nite

We make our plan, to all the best we invite
Talking by distance, in the blue light
Against others we do not know, we look for every insight
Moving without being heard, together we fight
All alone yet together, it hits midnight
My mom yells to get to bed, I say no... I'm winning FORTNITE

Will Lorenger

**Age 15, Regina High School
9th Grade**

Poetry
in public

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Life Travels - a 6 word memoir

Packed suitcase,
waiting to
never leave.

Max Firmstone
Age 16, City High
10th Grade

Poetry
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Fly

Fly up, to your brightest nightmares
Or away, to your darkest dreams
Fly away
Because no matter how good things are
They're better if you're free

Carly Stigers
Age 16, Elizabeth Tate High School
10th Grade

Poetry
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