

## Leaf

As it smiles in the sunlight  
It falls and tumbles down  
to the ground,  
to the ground  
It blows out of sight  
You can't chase it  
Because it floats on

**Ben Sauder**

**Age 7, Willowwind, 1<sup>st</sup> Grade**

**Poetry**  
**in public**

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



## **Blob Fish**

Oh, blob fish,  
you make me go wow!

You're so cute you make me mute.

Your slime is so prime maybe the mime will play with your slime.

**Cole Peden**

**Age 10, Penn, 4<sup>th</sup> Grade**

**Poetry**  
**in public**

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



## Falling

A leaf is dancing,  
Tap dancing.  
A leaf is eating a kiss  
On a stormy night.

Eero

Age 6, Willowwind, 1<sup>st</sup> Grade

Poetry  
in public

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



## Qin's Cat Army

There once was an emperor named Qin  
Who had thousands of cats as his friends  
To die he was afraid  
Terra-Cat-A Warriors he made  
For his afterlife protecting Qin from within  
MEOW

**Ella Gilbert**

**Age 11, Lincoln, 5<sup>th</sup> Grade**

**Poetry**  
**in public**

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## Not Pizza

One time I ordered pizza but when I opened the lid,  
I found a bottle cap, a lemonhead,  
Chewed up gum and a paper crane.

Am I going insane?

But no pizza, nowhere, no sir!

What will we have for dinner?

**Estelle Ralston**

**Age 9, Lincoln Elementary, 3<sup>rd</sup> Grade**

**Poetry**  
**in public**

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# What A Couch Thinks

I am a couch

I am able to hold people

I am happy when there is a party  
everyone sits on me

and watches T.V. and eats pizza

I am sad that the cat is always scratching me

I wish I could convince my owner to get rid of the cat

**Felix Green**

**Age 8 1/2, Willowwind, 2<sup>nd</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

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## Classroom Animals

Rial says *moo*

Cora says *meow*

Hito says *woof*

Nithin says *grrrr*

Pierre says *neigh*

Lucas says *heehaw*

Elizabeth says *ribbit*

**Hito Céspedes-Finnerty**

**Age 6, Willowwind, 1<sup>st</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

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# Frog and Dog and the Hog

Frog and Dog on a log,  
next to a pod of hogs.

Frog and Dog on a log.

Oh, no! the hogs pushed them off,  
and the hogs are now hogging the log.

**Rilyn Cay Breinholt**

**Age 9, Penn Elementary, 4<sup>th</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

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## Mother Acrostic

Master

Official doctor

Tag master

Helpful

Eye doctor

Respectful

**Rial**

**Age 7, Willowwind, 2<sup>nd</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



## Polar Bears

Polar bears, cuties of the snow, make me wonder how they glow.  
Some are big, some are small, babies are there-one and all.  
They can dance, they can know, how far it is and where to go.  
Polar bears cute and all, little ones try not to fall.  
Polar bears play all day, and sometimes wonder what to say.  
"Roar, Grr, squeeeee?"

**Tia**

**Age 10, Willowwind, 4<sup>th</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



## Time

Ten o'clock  
The phone rings  
The shock of death haunts the mother  
As the piano sings

**Trent Hoogerwerf**  
Age 17, Regina High School, 11<sup>th</sup> Grade

Poetry  
in public

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## Black Bird

Little black bird in the tree  
He is singing to me  
Little worm under the ground  
He is walking along  
Big space in the sky, he is the ruler of I  
Little me in my bed, I am asleep looking up at the sky  
Who am I

**Vidya Kumar**

**Age 7, Willowwind Elementary, 2<sup>nd</sup> Grade**

**Poetry**  
**in public**

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



## Evil Hamster

I am an evil hamster.

I trip people on their legs.

Evil!

Evil!!

Evil!!!

**Whitman Bozarth-Greteman**

**Age 8, Shimek Elementary, 3<sup>rd</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



## In the Water

In the water  
There could be holes that go  
Deep deep deep  
Water and whales that go to  
Sleep sleep sleep

**Willa**  
**Age 8, Willowwind, 2<sup>nd</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



## Opposite Santa Clause

He is very skinny and always wears green.  
He lives in California where it is warm and bright.  
He really doesn't like the snow, especially the ice.  
He never gives presents, especially not to nice children.  
He is very very mean and very very clean.

**Ziggy Love**

**Age 8, Willowwind, 2<sup>nd</sup> Grade**

**Poetry**  
**in public**

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



## Love

Beat beat goes my heart as I watch him wink

Thump goes my heart stop being a dink

Thump thump goes my heart at the smile I see, for he walked over to me,

Pound pound goes my heart as I begin to speak

Thump thump goes my heart scurried away but glance to get one last peak

Thump goes my heart goes my heart for I am not having a good day and I see him walk away

Beat beat goes my heart my heart for this is love

**Jae Dancer**

**Age 14, Southeast Jr. High, 8<sup>th</sup> Grade**

**Poetry**  
**in public**

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program





## Initials

J is for Jordy

A jellyfish and Jack o' lantern

J is jolly and jogging, J is joyful

G is for Gryzlak

A game and a garden

G is green and giggling

G is great

**Jordy**

**Age 7, Willowwind, 1<sup>st</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



## Soy Brings Joy!

Soy sauce brings me joy sauce,  
As it does to Lee and Pete.  
When I have soy sauce I'm happy  
As can be.

**Kenna C. Gage**  
**Age 9, Lincoln Elementary, 3<sup>rd</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

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# Basketball

Four tall girls block me,  
but I sneak past them.  
I shoot the hoop.  
The crowd goes wild.

**Kamila Swanson**

**Age 9, Penn Elementary, 4<sup>th</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



## Stuff In My House

Cauldrons and potions, Goblins and trolls, Spells and a wand,  
A unicorn and magical plants,  
Centaurs and giants,  
A wand shop on one floor and 100,000 floors,  
Goblets and food,  
Those are the things in my house

**Lucas Hawk Iverson**

**Age 7, Willowwind, 2<sup>nd</sup> Grade**

**Poetry**  
**in public**

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



## The Cheetah and Its Prey

I smell you! You will be tasty!

I see you! Your antler, your fur, your wide eyes!

There you are! Don't move! Pounce!

You're getting away! Sprinting to the max!

La, la, la...maybe you will think I am tired.

Got you! Chomp! Oh no all I got was your antler!

Never mind. You can go for now. I'm wiped out!

**Morgan**

**Age 8, Willowwind, 3<sup>rd</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



## Sorry, Owen

I'm sorry for blowing up your toaster.  
It was really cool, though, the way your dad went crazy.  
I got kicked out,  
even though I told you  
I had to go to baseball practice.  
Sincerely, Nathan

**Nathan**

**Age 10, Penn Elementary, 4<sup>th</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



# What My Dad Does

*Ding dong*

The store man rang the doorbell

*Bark bark*

The dog said

*Squish*

Dad stepped in a big dog poop

*What stinks?*

**Pierre Shield**

**Age 7, Willowwind, 1<sup>st</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program



# Sparks

There's a girl I know named Nebula  
When she walks into the room all the walls fall down  
When she talks the world makes sense, for a little while  
Her smile is a jar of fireflies. When she laughs they turn into stars  
I think I've missed her all my life  
She made my skies collide

**Rachel Thorpe**  
**Age 16, City High, 10<sup>th</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

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## **Cross the Finish Line**

Gigantic crowds of people screaming, cheering  
Muscle burning, legs cramping, blood pumping  
Coaches encouraging you to finish strong  
sweat rolling off your face like rain drops in a storm  
Running faster faster faster  
Right through the finish line  
The race is over at least for now

**Rebekah Longmire**

**Age 14, North Central Jr. High, 7<sup>th</sup> Grade**

**Poetry**  
**in public**

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# Chrismukkah

A special time once a year having joy  
Snowflakes dancing on the wind  
The lights dancing on the wind  
The sound of crackling lights  
Playing dreidel and dancing  
Eating latkes and lighting the menorah  
Joy, happiness, and laughter

**Madeleine Seitz**

**Age 9, Willowwind, 3<sup>rd</sup> Grade**

**Poetry**  
**in public**

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## My Morning

Sitting by herself waiting for a train.  
With my one good and one rigid arm,  
I pick her up and kiss her.

**Isaac Vollstedt**  
**Age 17, Regina High School, 11<sup>th</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

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The reason I like pie and/or pi is...  
pi has many numbers and here are some-  
3.14159265359  
and pie also has lots of different flavors like  
cherry, pumpkin, strawberry, raspberry, and blueberry.  
That's the reason I like pie and/or pi.

**Marko**  
**Age 10, Willowwind, 4<sup>th</sup> Grade**

Poetry  
in public

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## Moonlight Sky

My dad and me  
Just him and me  
Outside, on the porch  
Watching the moonlight shine  
So bright, so pretty  
Just my dad and me.

**Makayla**  
**Age 12, North Central Jr. High, 7th grade**

Poetry  
in public

Sponsored by Iowa City Public Art Program

