# Cedar Grove Memorial Middle School




# A Collection of Student Writing

# 2025-2026




# Literary Club Publications

## June 2026

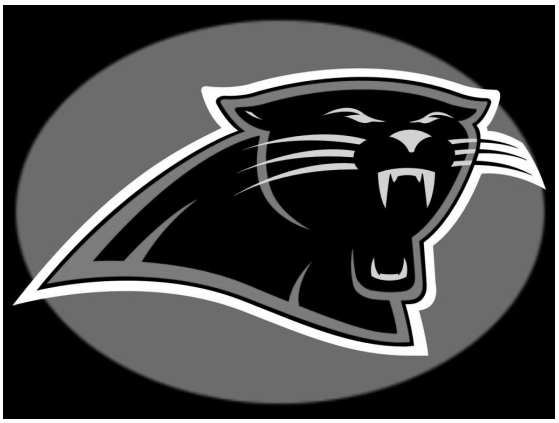
Cedar Grove Memorial Middle School

Cedar Grove, NJ 07009

Mr. Nick DeCorte, Principal

Mr. Derrick Chell, Vice Principal

Mrs. Elizabeth Cheyne, Literary Publications Advisor

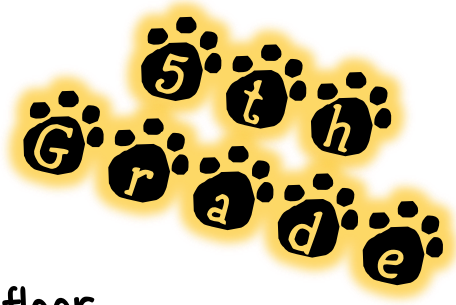













Winter feels like icy cold snow beneath my feet.
Winter sounds like hard icicles smashing against the floor.
Winter looks all white with soft cold snowflakes.
Winter smells like sweet hot chocolate in the morning.
Winter tastes like peppermint candy crunching in my mouth.

In winter, I love to have snowball fights with my brother and cousins.
I sometimes drink hot chocolate when the weather gets cold.
My favorite part of winter is Christmas.
But I don't like staying inside when there is a lot of snow.

Winter whispers, "Stay inside and drink some hot chocolate."
Winter dances around snowflakes in the freezing cold.
Winter hides outside out on the street.



Winter makes me feel cold and happy.
Winter is a cold and beautiful snow storm.

In the end, winter shows its joy and beauty in its falling snowflakes.

~ Peter Barnett



BFF

Friendship is like the sky after rain ends like a rainbow
It makes stormy and wet days bright again at the end
Moments with your BFF are very fun

BFF

~ Sienna Bodner



## Cloud 9

A friend is always kind
Having someone special is very fine
Thank you for being with me all of the time

Cloud 9

~ Chelsea Donker





Winter feels like cold wintery wind on my nose.
Winter sounds like quiet and almost silent snow falling from the sky.
Winter looks like beautiful white snow blanketing groups of houses.
Winter smells like yummy hot cocoa heating up in the microwave.
Winter tastes like gooey chocolate chip cookies melting in my mouth.

In winter, I love to watch Christmas movies with my family.
I sometimes go outside to play in the snow when the weather gets cold.
My favorite part of winter is having hot cocoa with my friends.
But I don't like how cold it gets going more into the winter season.

Winter whispers, "Stay inside and bundle up."
Winter dances with beautiful twinkling lights.
Winter hides grass with all the beautiful snow.



Winter makes me feel cozy and comforted.
Winter is beautiful.




In the end, winter is beautiful in every snowball.

~ Carli Fairclough



Winter feels like cold snow falling from the sky.
Winter sounds like happy Christmas music.
Winter looks like snow covering all of the grass.
Winter smells like warm chocolate chip cookies.
Winter tastes like hot chocolate.

In winter, I love to watch Christmas movies on my couch.
I sometimes go sledding with friends when the weather gets cold.
My favorite part of winter is opening presents on Christmas Day.
But I don't like how it is cold all day long.



Winter whispers, "Stay inside."
Winter dances with the snowflakes.
Winter hides the roof of our house under the snow.

Winter makes me feel excited for Christmas.
Winter is very fun.

In the end, winter shows happiness everywhere.

~ Elena Forte

## Candy Hearts

**Candy hearts are as sweet as getting sugar.**
**A friendship can be so sweet like a heart blooming with love.**
**Happiness is the key to all friendships and soul mates.**
**Chocolate is sweet like being kind with a box of candy at your door.**
**Candy hearts are as sweet as getting sugar.**

**~ Emma Shea**



Winter feels like cold wet snow on my cheeks.
Winter sounds like jolly bells ring in the park.
Winter looks like white snow falling down on my lawn.
Winter smells like good sugar cookies that are baking in the kitchen.
Winter tastes like hot cocoa in my throat.

In winter, I love to go and have a snowball fight with my brothers.
I sometimes see my breath when it gets cold.
My favorite part of winter is baking cookies with my mom and grandma.
But I don't like how the sun goes down so early.

Winter whispers, "Stay inside and bundle up."
Winter dances with snowflakes dancing in front for your house.
Winter hides the roof of your house from the snow and the twinkling lights.

Winter makes me feel joyful inside.
Winter is beautiful when it snows because of the white perimeter of the yard.

In the end, winter is so amazing. I love it so much.

~ Dominic LoProto

## Skiing

Swish! I turn through fresh powder onto a harder trail.
Crunch. Snow crumbles under my skis.
Wham! I hit the ground hard after a mogul.
Scrape! I turn right over some ice to go to the lodge.
Click! I unbuckle my ski boots.
Zip! I unzip my coat.
Thud! I slam my helmet down on our table.
Slurp! I drink my hot chocolate.

- Tommy Schreiber



Winter feels like frosty air blowing in my face.
Winter sounds like a crackling fireplace.
Winter looks like bright holiday lights inside or outside of houses.
Winter smells like pine needles from Christmas trees.
Winter tastes like warm hot chocolate running down my throat.

In winter, I love to bake warm chocolate chip cookies.
I sometimes have snowball fights when the weather gets cold.
My favorite part of winter is Christmas.
But I don't like getting cold and wearing heavy coats, scratchy scarves,
and hats which makes my hair all fuzzy.
Winter whispers, "Bundle up and let's have fun together."
Winter dances through soft twinkling lights.
Winter hides rooftops of houses.

Winter makes me feel joyful inside.
Winter is cozy like a warm fluffy blanket.

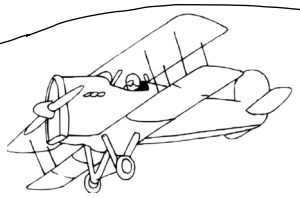
In the end, winter shows its cozy appearance
on every blade of grass.

- Alex Martinez





## Amelia Earhart



Outgoing, brave, bold
Lover of flying planes and setting world records
Who wondered, "Can I fly all the way across the Atlantic Ocean by myself?"
Who dreamed of being an independent woman pilot
Who learned don't do what other people say, be your own person
Who discovered the first woman's pilot club called the Ninety-Niners
Who made a difference by showing people that girls and women can do anything
Who is remembered for: Being a record breaker, risk taker, and one of the not many respected women of her time.

~ Abigail Maron



**Alliteration Creature Poems** are creative poems about imaginary animals made by combining two different animals. Students use many words that begin with the same letter to describe their creature's appearance, home, favorite foods, hobbies, and personality.

## Sniffles

This is a Sniffle.
Sniffles stay safe in Salty Sea Sweetland.
Sniffles snack on shrimp, seaweed, and some stinky silverfish.
Sniffles seem to be satisfied with swimming, snorkeling, snacks,
sprinkles, and some special sparkles.
Sniffles sulk in sadness over stinky seahorses, smelly Swedish fish,
snot-nosed babies sniffling, and sleeping.
Sniffles stole my science essay and submitted it slowly.

~ Jianna LaCapra

## Bunhog



Bunhong is my BFF.
Bunhogs live in Bunhog Lane in the Bahamas.
Bunhogs like to eat banana bread, blueberries, burritos, and burgers.
Bunhogs like bouncy balls, books, Benson Boone, and the color blue.
Bunhogs do not like bears, Baskin Robbins, and Bad Bunny.
Bunhogs enjoy biking, basketball, belly flopping, and blinking.

– Mia Mongiello

## Pomarellas

This is a Pomarella.
Pomarellas prance proudly on a pretty pink porch in Pisa.
Pomarellas prefer pizza, pasta, pepperoni, and potatoes.
Pomarellas like paintings, puppies, playgrounds, and popsicles.
Pomarellas protest pollution, puddles, potholes, and piles of pungent trash.
Pomarellas playfully pranced past me and poked me with a pointy purple pencil.

- Ashley Soccol



## Catfly

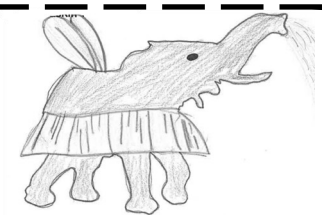
This is Catfly.
Catfly lives in Canada in a charcoal castle.
Catfly eats cucumbers, cherries, and cabbage.
Catfly likes charms, cranberries, candy, and cherry blossoms.
Catfly dislikes cream, cleaning, and chocolate.
Catfly cooks cakes and climbs a caramel cliff.

~ Elleen Jaffal

## SNIKNELS

THIS IS A SNIKNEL.
SNIKNELS LIVE IN SANDY SADDLES.
SNIKNELS EAT SNICKERS, SALAMI, SALADS, SARDINES, AND SQUASH.
SNIKNELS LIKE SNOWBOARDING, SURFBOARDING, SOCCER, AND SINGING.
SNIKNELS SNEER AT SALLY'S SEASHELLS SINCE SHE STEALS THEM.
SNIKNELS STOLE SEVEN OF MY SCULPTURES.

- LUCA GENCARELLI



## Belephant

This is Belephant.
Belephant lives in Burger Bed.
Belephant eats blueberries, black beans, and butter.
Belephant likes Benson Boone, Bugs Bunny, her bed, and books.
Belephant dislikes belly flopping, bombastic side eyes, and Billie Eilish.
Belephant bungee bounces basketballs by Baskin Robbins.

~ Mikayla Mongiello

## Snish

This is a Snish.
Snishes live in Swit2erland while wearing shirts under swimming suits.
Snishes eat shiny soup, sticky sushi, slimy salad, smelly salmon,
and stinky seafood.
Snishes like stylish socks, satisfying shells, safe slides, sturdy spoons,
slippery soap, and strong swings.
Snishes do not like sharp scissors, solid stones, scary stickers,
short staplers, strict school, and selfishness.
Snishes stole my stale soda and sold my soft scarf
to a spooky spider.

- Alexandra Yoon-Smith



## Dogerfly

**This is dogerfly.**
**Dogerfly eats dragon fruit, donuts, dumplings, and dark chocolate.**
**Dogerfly likes Despicable Me 1-4, Disney, and dogs.**
**Dogerfly dislikes desserts, Denville, Daly City, and disgust.**
**Dogerfly dances, digs, and decorates donuts.**

**~ Zackary Giordano**

## Blue

Blue is the color of the water in a stream flowing.
Blue is the splash when you jump in the pool on a hot summer day.
Blue is the taste of tangy blueberries on the beach.
Blue is the feeling of peace and serenity.
Blue is the twilight in the sky when you go to sleep at night.
Blue is a cold winter day by the fire.
Blue is the ocean filled with dolphins, fish, and sharks in the summer.
Blue is the heavens.

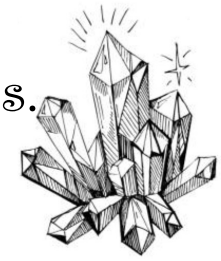


~ Anthony Balloutine

# What is Pink?



Pink is sweet cotton candy fresh from the carnival.
Pink are the soft feathers of a
beautiful flamingo in the zoo.
Pink is the summer sky setting.
Pink are the cherry blossoms in the spring.
Pink is happy.
Pink is my favorite song.
It is the sharpest crayon in the box.
Pink is the brightest sticky note in the class.



Pink is the rare rose quartz
that is deep underground.
It is the chewy bubble gum that people love.
Pink is the ribbon on your birthday gift.
It is the skirt on a graceful ballerina.
Pink is a cute axolotl.
It is the soft inside of a koala's ears.
Pink is a rose bouquet.



Pink is my favorite chair.
It is the smart brain.
It is the beginning of life.
Pink is youthful.
Pink is heaven.

~ Kasia Motta

# Yellow, Yellow, Yellow



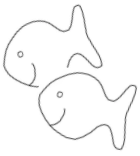
Yellow is what you see when you go to NYC and get a taxi
to pick you up and take you to Rockefeller center.
Yellow is that blinking star that you see in the sky at night time
that can fill up the sky and make it so bright.
Yellow is the well known color for highlighters when your in school
highlighting your homework for ELA.



It is also the color of a vehicle that transports
many students to and from school each day.
Yellow is known as the color of corn that you bite
into for dinner that explodes with juice.
Yellow is the iconic color of a rubber duck

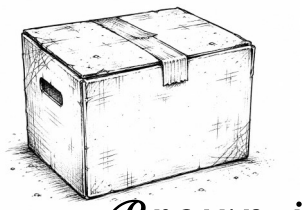


when you squeeze it and it quacks.
It's that bad smell of rotting cheese
that was left out and being decomposed.
Yellow is the touch of a soggy yellow sponge when you wash dishes.
It is the sound of kids yelling for the team they want to win at pickleball
that is played with a bright yellow ball
And yellow is also the salty taste of a yellow Goldfish crackers



that you are craving during math.
Yellow is the freshly cut pineapple from Shoprite with ripe yellow color.
Lastly yellow is the juicy sound of the freshly cut corn bread at school.

~ Sloane Delaney



# What Brown Can Be



Brown is an old, dusty box waiting to get cleaned by someone, the noise of monkeys in the zoo, and a brown furry coconut with white fresh juice inside.

The smell of fresh mushrooms, the soggy dirt outside, and a dog smiling after it got a treat.



An owl hooting at night and warm milk in a glass with sweet chocolate chip cookies.

Brown is the smell of warm coffee just made, an egg with a round circular texture, and the taste of almonds.

Brown is an old Marcescent tree with crumbled leaves,



a cat meowing for food in the sunrise, and the sugary taste of a hazelnut chocolate bar.

A bear growling to get out of the zoo, an old guitar playing softly, and a raccoon moving through the forest.



It is otters swimming peacefully at a pond, a chipmunk cracking open an acorn, and the sound of crunching leaves of a Marcescent tree.

Brown is a shade of orange and can also be made by red, yellow and blue.



Most of all brown is nature.

~ Asya Derinsu





# All Things Red

Red is a crimson ribbon dancing through the sky
when a Scarlet Ibis begins to fly,
A cardinal's song bouncing through the morning sun
or a juicy heart shaped strawberry filled with
sweet summer sunshine.



Scarlett shaded leaves crunching patchwork quilt covering the exhausted grass, or the sound of a bright red fire engine truck hurriedly wailing down the street.

It's the smell of a red onion that tingles the nose
and it's the taste of a mouthful of tiny sweet
pomegranate rubies popping in the mouth.



Red is angry, loud, hot and flashy.

When it is summer, everything feels red.

Red is an orb of fire setting in the sky, the flame of fire shining in the dark deep night sky, or the sight of a fuzzy red fox barreling through the snow.

Red lobster being broken into sweet meaty clouds swimming in a pool of melted butter, and the waft of sugary scented rose syrup squeezed into a tiny bottle.

The airy smell of poppy flowers that vanishes
quickly beneath the nose or wet rusty red clay
sliding smoothly across fingertips.



It is the loud crunch of crimson colored Doritos hitting the mouth or the squishy blob of jelly inside a tomato.

The weight of a red apple held in tiny hands and the sting of flushed angry sunburn after a day in the sun.

Above everything, red is superior.

~ Olivia Forte

## What is Brown?



Brown is the warm tasty hot cocoa on cold winter nights,
the wood used to make a heated cozy fire, and milk chocolate.
It is the soil that keeps the plants living.
It is the dirt beneath every coat of grass.
Brown are the chocolate chips that you added to your
muffins, the cinnamon with your crispy French toast, and the
color of the prize you won at the boardwalk.
Brown are the roots of plants picking up nutrients to live.
It is the salty seaweed that washed up
on the shore of a beach.



It is the basket you use when you go picnicking.
Brown are the bears you see at the zoo.
It is the owl you hear in the wilderness.



The earthy after rain smell in the early morning.
It is the warm, toasty bread you buy on a Sunday morning.
Brown is the coffee grounds you put in your coffee maker.
It is the bark of the trees in the early fall.

- Leah Lazzarin



## Yellow

Yellow is the first yawn of the morning sun,
it is the cheerful tweet of a bird in a quiet neighborhood.
Yellow is a glass of icy fresh lemonade on a porch swing,
and the rich honey dripping off a silver spoon slowly.
Yellow is joy, optimism, and energy.
It is the sweet smell of daffodils blooming in the spring,
and the buttery scent of popcorn at the movie theater.



Yellow is the warm sand squeezing between your toes,
or a fuzzy knit sweater that keeps the breeze away.
It's the tang of a ripe banana in your mouth,
and the crackle of a campfire burning bright.
Yellow is a field of sunflowers below the starry night sky.
Of everything, yellow is pure light.



- Rosina Vaccaro



# What is Pink?

Pink is springtime when the cherry blossoms grow,
a pink flamingo at a zoo,
or seashells laying on the beach.

Pink is cotton candy ice cream on a hot day

or a pool noodle at a pool party.
It is an axolotl in the ocean
and the sky of a sunset.

Pink is beautiful, calm, and peaceful.
When it is summer, everything feels pink.

Pink is the sky when it sets on different animals' fur
and mother nature's flowers.
Icing on a cake when the cake is complete,
and candy dropping into your mouth
as you taste the delicious flavors.



Pink is blooming flowers
or fresh macarons in France.
It is the taste of fresh cupcakes
and the smell of new paint, painted on rocks.

Pink is a soft comfy blanket on a cold winter night
and new beach bags for your family vacation.
Of any color, pink is the best.



– Liliana Pini

## Gymnastics

Thud! Goes the landing of a powerful mighty gymnast.
Swish! Goes the fabric of a blur in the light.
Clap! Rings the signal that readiness is near.
Grunt! is the effort banishing fear.
Squeak! Echoes shoes on the polished wood floor.
Swoosh! The swinging then they asked for more.
Whoosh! Is the tumble, a graceful display.
Cheer! Fills the arena brightening the day.

~ Alessandra Babilonia



## BASKETBALL SOUNDS



BRRRRR! THE BUZZER GOES OFF TO END THE QUARTER.
SWISH! THE HOME TEAM MAKES THE SHOT AND SCORES TWO POINTS.
THUMP! THE AWAY TEAM MISSED THE SHOT.
SQUIRT! AS THE PLAYERS ON THE SIDELINE TAKE A DRINK FROM THEIR WATER BOTTLES.
BOUNCE! BOUNCE! THE PLAYER DRIBBLES THE BALL DOWN THE COURT.
SCREECH! SCREECH! THE PLAYERS' SHOES GO FROM ONE SIDE OF THE COURT TO THE OTHER.
TWEEET! THE REFEREE CALLS A FOUL, TO GIVE A PLAYER TWO SHOTS.
WOOHOO! THE CROWD CHEERS AS THE HOME TEAM WINS.

– CALVIN KINGSTON

## Track and Field

*Boom!* The starter fires the gun into the air to start the race.
*Whoosh!* The runners sprint out of the starting blocks.
*Click! Clack! Rattle!* As the runner starts to run, their spikes hit the ground.
*Zoom!* The runners go at their full speed.
*Slap!* The baton makes a sound in the receiver's hand.
*Tweet!* The starter blows the whistle as the runners finish the race.
*Cheer! Hooray! Woo!* Everyone cheers as their town wins and places first.
*Clap!* The runners all shake hands after the race.

- Alessandra Tobon-Cadillo



## Baseball

Pop! The ball went into the glove.
Thud! The player stepped on the base.
Strike! The batter swung and missed the ball.
Crack! The player hit a homerun.
Crunch! He was eating sunflower seeds.
Woosh! The pitcher threw a fastball.
Pow! The player got hit by the pitch.
Thwack! A hard hit ball was hit to right field.
Sizzle! The scent of delicious hot dogs comes from the stands.
Clap! The crowd cheers when they win the game.



- Dante Negra





## Basketball Game

**Tweet! The referee blew the whistle.**
**Swoosh! My feet slid across the floor.**
**Swish! I had the ball and passed to my teammate.**
**Boing! Boing! She dribbled it down the court.**
**Clank! It hit the backboard.**
**Click! Click! Time was almost out!**
**Swish! I made the winning shot.**
**Ahhh! Clap! Clap! Everyone cheered for our team!**
**The crowd went wild.**

**~ Sofia Auciello**



## Volleyball

Whack! The ball went over the net for a point for the Cats.
Squeak! Shoes slide as they run for the ball.
Clap! Clap! The crowd goes wild and cheers for their teams.
Tweet! The whistle blows for a foul for the Cats and the Crows are winning.
Thwack! The ball kept going over the net and then a big STOMP.
Boom! The ball went out for the Cats and the Crows won the game!

~ Janely Andres Torres

## My Emotions

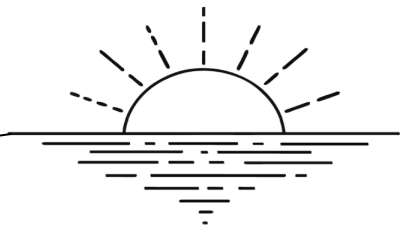
When I feel happy, I am as happy as a country
winning a gold medal.
When I feel sad, I am like a kid losing
a championship game.
When I feel excited, I am as excited
as a kid having a sleepover.
When I feel nervous, I am like a kid getting his test back.
When I feel angry, I am as angry
as a kid getting in trouble.
When I feel calm, I am like the wind.
My feelings change like a kid at a soccer game
when their team is losing and winning.
But inside, I am always as strong as a family's love.

~ Evan Dow

## Everything I Feel

When I feel happy, I am as blooming as a flower.
When I feel sad, I am like a rainstorm.
When I feel excited, I am as jumpy as a frog.
When I feel nervous, I am like a shaking earthquake.
When I feel angry, I am as burning as fire.
When I feel calm, I am like a bird in a nest peacefully.
My feelings change like day and night.
But inside, I am always as strong as the Earth.

~ Gabby Botros



## When I Feel...

When I feel happy, I am as sunny as a summer morning.
When I feel sad, I am like a cold droplet.
When I feel excited, I am as fast as a firework.
When I feel nervous, I am like a mouse trapped with cats.
When I feel angry, I am as furious as a bear.
When I feel calm, I am like a peaceful wave of the ocean.
My feelings change like the sky.
But inside, I am always as strong as a planet.

~ Eli Boules

## Feelings

When I feel happy, I am as bright as the morning sun.
When I feel sad, I am like wilting flowers in the rain.
When I feel excited, I am as bubbly as a fizzy soda.
When I feel nervous, I am like a leaf shaking in the wind.
When I feel angry, I am as hot as a bubbling volcano.
When I feel calm, I am peaceful like a sunset.
My feelings change like the colors of the autumn leaves.
But inside, I am always as strong as a lion.

~ Rudra Patel

# Love

Love is like a plant.
A plant grows.
A plant can also die.
Love is like a plant because you know it won't last
forever unless you care for it.

Love is like a dumbbell.
A dumbbell is hard to lift.
But a dumbbell strengthens you.
Love is like a dumbbell because it can be hard at first
and then it gets stronger.

Love is like the ocean.
The ocean is calm and deep.
The ocean can be rough.
Love is like the ocean because it comes in waves.

Love is like the stars.
The stars provide light
The stars guide.
Love is like the stars because in the darkest nights,
it will guide you.

-Chloe Aldunate

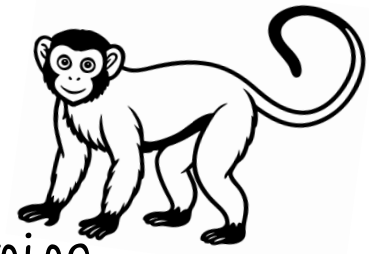
# The Beach



**Eww! Eww! The seagulls tweet while flying.**
**Swoosh! The waves crash onto the sand.**
**Splat! The surfer falls into the water.**
**Cling! The seashells fall onto the sand.**
**Thud! Thud! The child runs to the water.**
**Slam! The volleyball hits the girls' arms.**
**Tweet! Tweet! The lifeguard blows the whistle.**
**Haha! The children laugh while playing in the sand.**

**-Danica DeGannaro**

# Monkey



This is a Monkey.
Monkeys moved to Madagascar on Monday morning.
Monkeys love to munch on melty macaroni and cheese,
macaroons, and mushrooms.
Monkeys like motorcycles, Matilda the musical,
Milky Way chocolate, Mario Cart ,and mint ice cream.
Monkeys hate magic erase markers, mail, mushy bananas,
mustaches, and middle school marching bands.
Monkeys manipulated me into marching up a mountain
with many mint green monsters named Mark drinking matcha.

- Madilynn Roussel



# The Boardwalk

Ding! I hear someone win a game.
Wee! The children are laughing on a ride.
Thud! Thud! People are walking everywhere.
Whoosh! I hear the waves foam softly on the sand.
Caw, Caw! The seagulls are calling to one another.
Yum! I hear someone say while eating cotton candy.
Pop! Pop! Pop! The people at the stand are popping popcorn.
Wah! The children cry when their mothers say
it's time to go.

-Daisy Hanan

# Love Is Like a...



Love is like a lily pad.
A lily pad is beautiful and amazing.
A lily pad is dainty and fragile.
Love is like a lily pad because it's beautiful,
but some people take advantage of it.

Love is like an ocean.
An ocean can be calm and peaceful.
An ocean can be chaotic and dangerous.
Love is like an ocean because it can be calm,
but at times it can be dangerous and devastating.

Love is like a cherry blossom tree.
A cherry blossom tree creates many
beautiful things.
A cherry blossom tree can die if you
don't have the right circumstances.
Love is like a cherry blossom tree because love
can wither away if it doesn't have the things
it needs.



Love is like a trail.
A trail doesn't have a map.
A trail is full of hills and valleys.
Love is like a trail because it has ups and downs
and is a winding journey.

-Cece Howe

# Love



Love is like a flower.
A flower is sometimes in full bloom.
A flower can be many different colors.
Love is like a flower because it
fills spaces with joy.

Love is like a blanket.
A blanket can give you warmth.
A blanket can provide you safety.
Love is like a blanket because it
gives comfort at your best and worst times.

Love is like a bridge.
Bridges hold a lot of weight.
A bridge connects two worlds.
Love is like a bridge because it can
bring people together.

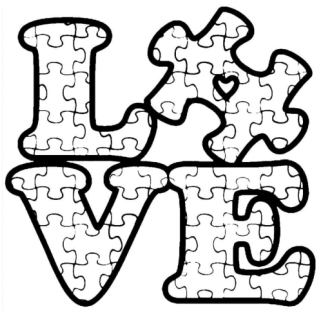
Love is like a journey.
Journeys can be long term.
A journey can last a lifetime.
Love is like a journey because it
can have an unpredictable outcome.



- Gabriel Lamptey

# Love

Love is like a journey
A journey takes you on adventures
A journey sometimes has difficult moments
Love is like a journey because there are some
great and some difficult moments



Love is like a puzzle
A puzzle takes time to put together
A puzzle is a reward once finished
Love is like a puzzle because it can be hard to find
the right person but once you do, you become happy

Love is like fire
Fire can be warm and cozy sometimes
Fire has the power to burn, too
Love is like fire because it can be relaxing and nice,
but sometimes it is not safe



Love is like a flower
A flower takes time to grow
A flower needs care and attention to bloom
Love is like a flower because in a relationship,
it takes time and care to get to know each other

– Greyson Chapman




Hope is like a tree.
A tree can prosper for many years.
A tree can be the foundation of a community.
Hope is like a tree because when hope blooms,
many people rejoice.

Hope is like a river.
A river gives life to the area that it's in.
A river can be a good thing for some,
but a bad thing for others.
Hope is like a river because hope moves
forward and helps people move forward, too.

Hope is like a bridge.
A bridge is very sturdy.
A bridge can take a long time to build.
Hope is like a bridge because hope connects
our present to our future dreams.

Hope is like a party.
A party can make people happy.
A party is something that gives people something
to look forward to.
Hope is like a party because hope bring
joy and is something to celebrate.

- Izabella Kencheshaova

## Sparkly Spaghetti and Slumbering Sloths

I would never eat sparkly spaghetti
I would never wear shimmering skirts and spotted shirts
with squiggly-line socks and small shoes
I would never buy slimy slumber sheets from small snails
I would never sing songs while shrieking in South Africa
I would never go to Singapore shacks for snooty sisters
I would always like to think about sleeping squirrels
and singing swans
And I promise I would never let my sister sleep with
slumbering sloths in Singapore's shacks for snooty sisters
with slimy sheets wearing shimmering skirts and spotted shirts
with squiggly-line socks and small shoes on a trip to South Africa
to sing songs while shrieking after eating sparkly spaghetti

– Jiya Mehta

## Ode to Pasta

Oh, pasta! Oh, pasta!
The pasta, the taste, the feeling, the sauce!
Your cousins, lasagna, pizza, and macaroni and cheese!
Life can't be beautiful without you!
I mean I don't like tomatoes, but somehow, I like you!
Tomatoes, yuck! Pasta, yummy!
Oh, pasta! Oh, pasta!
Nowadays, life is incomplete,
So all I need to finish my day is to eat you!



- Parth Patel

# Ode to Ramen



Oh, Ramen! Oh, Ramen!
Your flavor makes me full of glee!
The broth, pork, chicken, or soy
Your spices make me free
Chives, egg, meat or nothing at all!
Your taste is fine with me!
Time for lunch!
What's for today?
Get your chopsticks!
Oh Ramen! Oh Ramen!

- Natalie Baskin

# Ode to a Meatball Sandwich



Oh, sauce dipped meat!
Your sauce shines like a light.
Oh glorious bun, you lightly floured roll.
I love your taste. That's how I roll.
The meat is so soft, but crispy too.
You need nothing else to make you better.
You all mixed together is like a warm, beautiful disaster.
Oh how I like you is like love ever after.

– JP Feeley

## Ode to Pizza



Oh, pizza! Oh, pizza!
Your cheese, sauce, and crispy crust,
lingers on my tongue.
Your smell is to die for.
The sight of you can be mouth-watering.
And the sound of sizzling cheese landing
on your plate makes you want to grab
a slice of greasy heaven.
I took a cheesy bite.
It launched sauce all over me.

- Aidan Russomanno

## I Would Never

I would never eat purple pears.
I would never wear a pink polka dot parrot costume.
I would never buy a playful penguin's peach pillow.
I would never play Pictionary with a pale panda.
I would never go to Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania for pancakes.
I would always like to think about pineapple pizza,
and I promise I will never let Phil's possum
escape it's pen!

~Tyler Smith

# Elliot

My glimmering brown eyes
Are like the beautiful brown logs in a rainforest
With green leaves dancing in the wind

My beautiful brown hair
Is like a calming fireplace in a snowy cabin

My big heartful soul
Is as clean as the snow that falls in the North Pole

My big light inside of me
Is like the bright sun while it is rising

My fast gifted legs
Are as fast as the speed of light

I am a delightful star
Shining bright in the night sky
Keeping the planets together
While drifting through the galaxy

- Elliot Ballaj



# Victoria

My golden blonde hair
Is like the crisp leaves on a fall morning
Shimmering in the sunlight as they
fall down to the ground

My shining blue eyes
are like the sea on a beautiful summer day

My bubbly personality
Is like a waterfall
It is cheerful and calming at the same time

My rosy red cheeks
are like roses blooming on a
Warm spring day

My heart is warm and big
Like a campfire
Il keeps on building up little by little
and helps you stay warm in the winter

I am the Sun
Bright and fiery
Bringing warmth and daylight
To the world



-Victoria Bania

# Alexis

My beautiful brown hair
Is like leaves in the fall
Falling and blending into the trees

My light blue eyes
Are like the ocean
Glistening in the sun

My mind
Is like a forest
Never ending and with lots of things
roaming through it

My mouth
Is like the weather unexpected every day
I never know what it will say

My bones
Are like roots holding a tree up
Making sure it doesn't fall

I am a tree
Standing high in the sky
My branches swaying in the wind
With leaves green as the grass

-Alexis Bell

# Madison

My beautiful dirty blonde hair
Is like the honey-colored sand
On the beach

My shiny hazel eyes
Like the sunny forest floor
Beautiful and clear



My big soul
Is as vast as the ocean

My big heart
Like the ocean waves
crashing into the shore

My smart brain
Answering questions like a garden of thoughts
When a thought comes in my mind, it's like a
firework on the Fourth Of July



I am the spark that sets my own pace
Like a sparkler sparkling
I am enough in thousands of different ways

-Madison Dugan




# EARTH DAY SUPERHEROES

MY EARTH DAY SUPERHERO WOULD BE NAMED OCEAN HELPER. HE WOULD CLEAN THE WASTE AND POLLUTION GOING INTO THE OCEAN. ALSO IF HE SEES WASTE OR POLLUTION HE WOULD VACUUM UP THE WASTE WITH HIS PENCIL HANDS AND VACUUM. HE WOULD HELP THE EARTH BY GETTING RID OF DEAD ZONES. IF YOU PUT WASTE IN THE OCEAN OR POLLUTION INTO THE WATER, HE WILL FORCE YOU TO CLEAN IT UP.

- VINCENT RUBIN

HI, I AM A SUPERHERO AND MY NAME CUTTER. THE REASON MY NAME IS CUTTER IS THAT WHEN PEOPLE LITTER THEY DESTROY ECOSYSTEMS SO THEN I COME IN AND CUT DOWN THEIR HOMES. IF YOU DO NOT WANT TO GET YOUR HOME CUT DOWN THEN DO NOT LITTER. AS YOU KNOW OUR EARTH IS FILLED UP WITH PLASTIC. IT ALSO IS DAMAGING LIVING THINGS AND IMPACTING US. AN ALTERNATIVE IS TO KEEP OUR EARTH CLEAN.

- ISABELLA AUCIELLO

MY EARTH DAY SUPERHERO'S NAME WOULD BE IRON EARTH MAN. HIS POWERS ARE THAT HE CAN FLY USING HIS TREE BOOTS. HE CAN USE HIS TREE PULSAR BLASTERS TO PLANT NEW TREES. HIS POWERS CAN HELP THE EARTH BY DESTROYING ALGAE AND PLANTING NEW FLOWERS.

- THEO MORRISON

MY EARTH DAY SUPERHERO WILL BE CALLED PICK UP GIRL. SHE CAN CLEAN ALL THE TRASH OUT OF YOU CAR! YOUR CAR WILL NOT LOOK LIKE A DUMPSTER IF YOU DON'T CLEAN OUT YOUR CAR. MY SUPERHERO COMES IN HANDY.

- GIGI GAMMARO WOLF

My Earth Day superhero's name would be Rosalette. She makes the Earth smell clean when she gets her rose umbrella out to fly. When she see someone lettering she flies over and tells them to pick it up and put it in the trash. She can also turn small like a bug so she can pick up crumbs. Rosalette is the Superhero you need to clean the Earth.

- Adriana DeSerio

My Earth day superhero is named Frank the 10th. He goes around to see if everyone is cleaning after themselves. He wants the Earth to be clean all the time. Then someone does not clean after themselves. His super power will go off like crazy. First he will ask nicely if they can clean it up. If they say no he will get so mad that he will turn them into a flower forever.

- Angelina Genuario

6th Grade

# Frosty Winter

Above soldiers, the sky held no comfort.
It offered neither stars nor clouds,
Only snow as cold as ice, that settled on muskets,
And on the backs of soldiers,
Snowy shoulders slouched from weakness.

Dawn did not arrive gently.
It came with the fire of cannons,
With smoke that traveled in narrow streets,
And the sounds of screams of fear.

Men stumbled from sleep into gunfire.
Snow recorded every footprint, every struggle
Commands rang out in different languages.
Chaos around the town spread.

When quiet returned,
The town seemed to pause in silence,
As if amazed to understand what has happened.

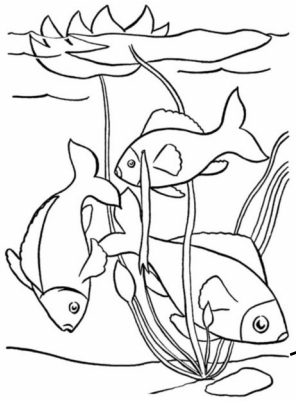
~ Ella Orsini

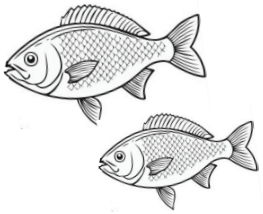
CLOUDS BRIGHT IN THE SKY
FORMING SHAPES IN THE NIGHT SKY
MAKING PEOPLE FLY

~ ARYANNA COHEN

A *Haiku* is a short Japanese poem with 3 lines. It usually follows a 5-7-5 syllable pattern and often describes nature or a moment in time.

## WATER





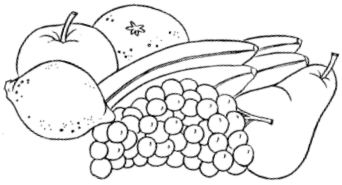
THE POND IS BRIGHT
THE FISHES' SCALES SHINE AT NIGHT
THE POND SWAYS AT HEIGHT

– CHRIS PARISI

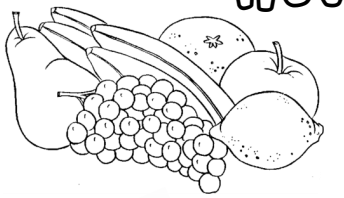
## WINTER

SNOW GLISTENS AND GLOWS
IT'S COLD OUTSIDE AS IT SNOWS
SHINES SO WHITE AND BRIGHT

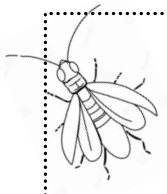
– SOPHIA BRUZZIO



Fruits are the sweetest
They bring many people joy
Have the taste of happiness.



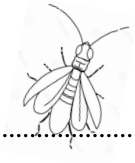
~ Vanessa Grande





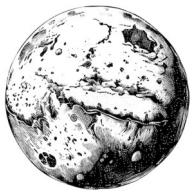
GLOWING SILENTLY
AS THEY TRY TO FIND THEIR MATE
FIREFLIES WILL SHINE





~ DIL KORKMAZ

Mars in its orbit
With the dust and its redness
This planet is too cold



- Genesis Adiepena

## Autumn

Colors of orange
Pumpkins all over the ground
Leaves are everywhere

~ Connor Marino

## Nebulae



Nebulae are bright
They light up the sky at night
Hues join regally



- Connor Insolera

## Spring



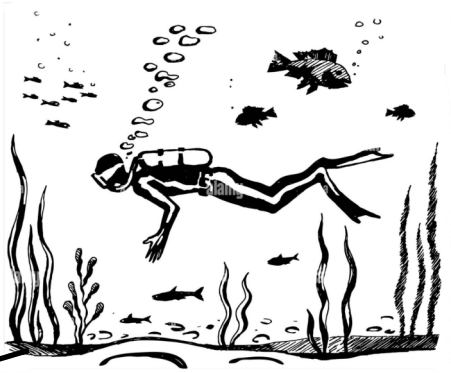


Bees buzzing around
Flowers blooming on the ground
Spring time is here now



~ Sophia Cadillo

THE DEEP BLUE SOOTHES ME
SUBTLE RIPPLES ACROSS IT
A CALMING MIRROR



-CATALINA NUNEZ



## THE SNEAKY FOX

SHINING IN MOONLIGHT,
THE FOX SNEAKS INTO THE NIGHT.
SNEAKING OUT OF SIGHT.

-HELENA CZECH

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Waves crash on shore
Seashells crunch under my feet
Fish dance around me

~ Daniella Kyritz



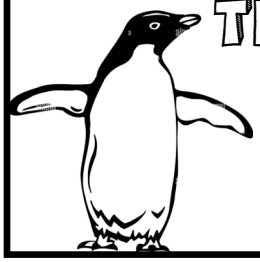


## FIRE

IT IS DANGEROUS
RED ORANGE YELLOW AND BLUE
FIRE IN THE AIR

- LOGAN NOORDYK





Penguins are the best
They slide on their big bellies
Living on the snow

- Nick Petruzziello

## Summer



Sun begins to shine
The flowers are now blooming
Summer is in sight

- Sofia Sprague

## Winter



Winter is chilly
The time where you get presents
There is so much snow

~ Joey Mueller

Water is limited so do not waste it
Otherwise your family won't have water to drink
So you need to think
How to save your sink



By turning it off when you don't need to use it.

~ Peter Liang



# Giuliana

My mom thinks my name means
"The little cute baby with a squishy face that
dances just like her"
My dad thinks my name means
"The most dramatic person ever even though he gets
mad when his shorts are above his knees"
My friends think my name means
"The therapist that they can come to whenever they want
and think that I am the best rant person
also the cool aunt of the group"
My uncle thinks my name means
"The practice baby before his biological child was born"
My dog thinks my name means
"The comfort person that does not need personal space
but needs to give her personal space when she wants it"
I think
There is some stuff that they left out, like "will
accidentally hurt myself the week before my recital while
dancing in my parents bedroom" and "a strong
independent person"



~Giuliana Grieco

An ***ABC* poem** is a poem where each line or word starts with the next letter of the alphabet. It can describe a topic, person, or idea using A to Z in order.



A is for Angels humming in the winter sky
B is for Bells ringing in winter night
C is for Christmas trees shining through dark winter night sky
D is for Decorations glowing in the winter night
E is for Elves that make presents for kids in the North Pole

~ Sebastien Doria

E is for Earth spins softly, blue and round
F is for Far from, planet sound
G is for Galaxies glitter, big and wide
H is for Hiding secrets deep inside
I is for Icy planets with a snowslide



~ Danny Boktor

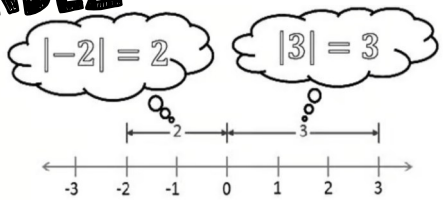
Amazing athletes leap and spin,
Brilliant beam skills help them win.
Cartwheels turning fast and bright,
Daring flips are such a sight.
Every gymnast will shine tonight!



~ Mikayla Roe

ABSOLUTE VALUES MEASURES DISTANCE FROM ZERO
BASES ARE THE BOTTOM OF A FIGURE
COORDINATE PLANES ARE MADE FOR PLOTS
DIVIDED FRACTIONS CAN MAKE YOU A KLUTZ
EVERY PROBLEM YOU NEED USE ORDER OF OPERATIONS

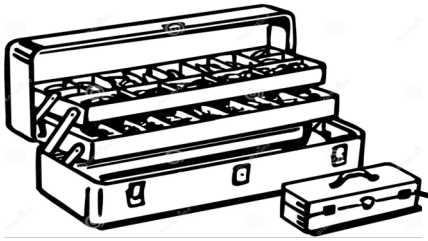
- MATT MENDEZ



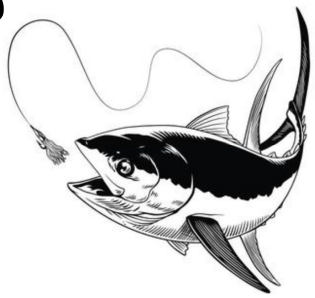

**Castling early keeps the king tucked away and tight.**
**Defend the center with the knights.**
**En Passant is a sneaky move.**
**Fork two pieces and it's a groove.**
**Grab the crown, the king is a ghost.**



**~ Luca Motta**



The tackle boxes open up with all the hooks
Under the quiet sunrise
Vibrant colors reflect of the rippled water
Water splashes as the fish jumps up
X-tra big fish jump up out of the water
Yellowfins on the sharp hook and getting reeled in



~ Nick Reese



Always in flow
Be careful, get in slow
Current is low or high
Don't go into the ocean unsupervised
Everyone should be aware, but don't fear
Feel happy and filled with cheer because the ocean is right here
Go have fun and play in the water
Have a blast and maybe you will see a yachter

- Frankie Buckworth



ADORABLE CORGIS HERE AND THERE,
BUT SADLY YOU CAN NOT SEE THEM EVERYWHERE.
CUTE, CUDDLY, AND CONFIDENT ARE ALL WORDS TO
DESCRIBE THEM,
DON'T BE SCARED INSTEAD GIVE THEM A PET
EVERY TIME YOU WALK BY THEM.
EVEN THOUGH THEY ARE SMALL DO NOT FORGET
ABOUT THEIR SMARTS.
FRIENDLY LITTLE CORGIS HAVE A BIG HEART SO
DON'T BE SCARED WHEN THEY FART.

~ EVI GOLLIN





Coding can be someone's way to learn
D+ or Python, will make your mind churn
Even though it is to crash and burn
For it will help you earn, and be with
Great coders who are discerned and yearned to be with

~ J.P. Pineda Trejo

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**Falling leaves right off the trees**
**Green no more for all to see**
**Harvest apples along with pumpkins**
**In the fall it is all we do**
**Jump in the leaves because fall is here**

**~ Adriel Pierre**

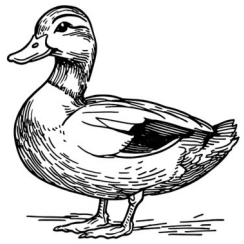


## Friendship

Can't be taught vocally only through the heart
Don't use it for bad because it is an art
Every moment, team, and memory are all a special part
Forever it lasts even if you don't want it but soon you realize
Gifted parts of life leading to good or bad that can hypnotize

~ Samhita Gunda

Kites swaying among the sky,
Long summer walks, trotting with joy,
Magical boardwalk days, enjoy the suns' glaze,
Nautilus swimming across the bay,
Ocean breeze drifting away,
People burning to a crisp,
Quacking ducks looking for seashells,
Rainbows over the horizon,
Sunny island days, you will be missed...



~ Madison Massa

## World Cup



Are you ready for the World Cup?
Brazil, England, Germany some of the previous winners.
Countries from all over the world come to see who's the best.
Do you think your country will win?
Everyone will see who shines when the final comes on July 19.

~ Ali Haghighi

Apples hang like a lantern from tree branch
Blooming from their timber in a ranch
Crunchy bites, juice flowing as we chew
Delicious snacks for me and you
Every bite is a deserved sweet treat



~ Meline Mirakian



Apple blossoms,
Blossoms pink and white,
Candles blown out,
Days getting bright,
Every night,
Fireflies light up the night.

~ Riley Hildebrand

---

Blue waters stretch so far more than you can explore
Crash! The sound the water makes when it hits the sandy shore
Dreamy sunsets fill the summer skies
Enjoy building sand castles while watching the waves rise
Fish in many colors fill the water
Golden sun shines on the sand as the air gets hotter



~ Olivia Cholewa

---

## Memories



Pictures in the mind
Quickly passing by
Right there forever
Still there with your darkest fears forever
To the day you die these memories are in your mind

~ Lucia Elio

# Happiness

Happiness is pink like the cherry blossom's leaves falling off.
It tastes like the cherry staining my lip pink.
It smells like the cookies getting baked in the oven.
It looks like a cat after finding food.
It sounds like a circus after a performance.
It feels like the softness of a carpet.



- Alaleh Athar



# Surprise

Surprise is purple like the music blasting
in the background of an epic pool party.
It tastes like the sweetness of a chocolate cake you bite into.
It smells like the citrusy juice of an orange left peeled.
It looks like the bright colors of a glowing blue spider lily.
It sounds like the explosion of the 1908 Tunguska meteor impact.
It feels like the gritty sugar crystals left on the kitchen counter.

~ Chloe Desa

# Anger



Anger is red like fire.
It tastes like pepper.
It smells like burning wood.
It looks like someone clenching their fists.
It sounds like rattling engine waiting to explode.
It feels like your face is getting hot.

- Daniel DiBona

# Sadness

Sadness is blue like a dark raining storm.
It tastes like salty tears.
It smells like cold air blowing in the wind.
It looks like a child scraping their knee.
It sounds like a child crying.
It feels like a soggy, wet drawing
that got soaked in water.



~ Lila Spear



# Relaxation

Relaxation is orange like the crinkly leaves
floating to the ground on a chilly fall day.
It tastes like chocolate ice cream soothing
an aching sore throat that wouldn't go away.
It smells like a lavender aroma
after a long day of school.
It looks like a made bed waiting
for you to lay in it and finally go to sleep.
It sounds like your favorite music playing
in your ears whilst coloring.
It feels like the bottom of a cushioned chair
that's desperate to be sat in.

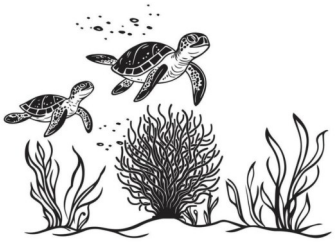
~ Nolan Rego



# MARINE LIFE

MARINE LIFE IS SO BEAUTIFUL
THE SKY STARES DOWN IN AWE
THE SUN IS AMAZED BY ITS SIZE
THE AMOUNT OF FISH THAT LIVE IN IT
SAY THEY ARE LUCKY
MILLIONS OF PEOPLE COME JUST TO
LOOK AT IT

~ ALEX BRUNNQUELL

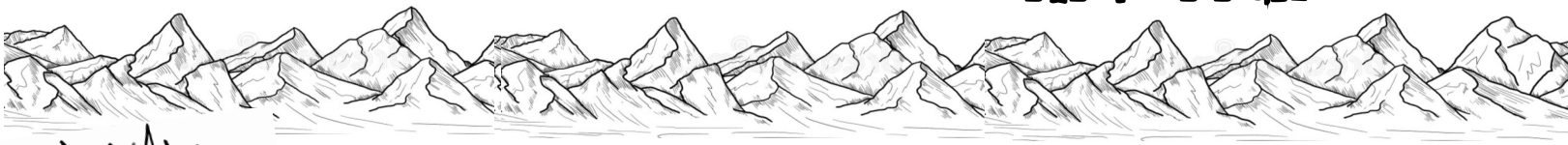




# How Frigid?

It was so frigid that my breath freezes into
solid blocks of crystal ice.
So frigid, that the words shatter loudly on
the frozen hardwood floor.
So frigid, That the thermometer drops
straight down to Earth's core.
And so frigid, the entire living room
becomes an arctic glacier.
That's frigid!

~ Lili Ferrante

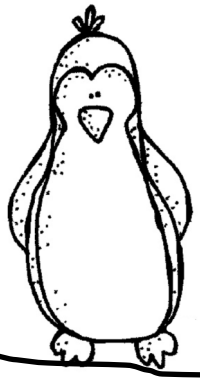




# HOW HOT?

IT WAS SO HOT THE BIRDS USED OVEN MITTS TO CATCH WORMS.
SO HOT, A LIZARD HAD A WATER BOTTLE ON HIS BACK.
SO HOT, THE TREES WERE CALLING FOR THE CLOUDS TO RAIN.
AND SO HOT, YOU COULD FRY A BIG EGG ON A PENGUIN!
THAT'S SCORCHING!

~ LEO MARAVIGLIA



# Samantha



My mom thinks my name means
"Brave"
My best friend thinks my name means
"Annoying brat"
My cousin thinks my name means
"Best friend forever"
My friend thinks my name means
"Nice and caring"
My dad thinks my name means
"Spoiled"
I think
They left out some stuff like
"Will always care" and
"Will always help when you ask"



~ Sam Haine

# Chase



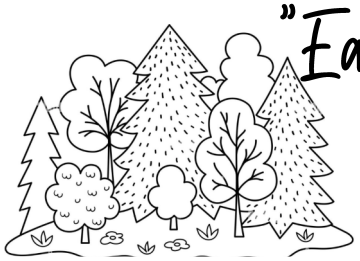
My mom thinks my name means
"The cutest little thing"
My dad thinks my name means
"Kid with a good taste of sports"
My sister thinks my name means
"Kid who thinks he knows everything"
My best friend thinks my name means
"A sweat at biking"
My cousin thinks my name means
"Good at video games"
I think
There's some stuff that they left out like
"likes baking cookies"
and
"Glazes the New York Rangers"

- Chase Cubeta

# Preston



My mom thinks my name means
"My little baby"
My dad thinks my name means
"Buddy"
My friends think my name means
"Funny"
My cousin thinks my name means
"Corny"
My siblings think my name means
"Annoying"
Some things that I left out is
"Couldn't last a day without the outdoors"
and
"Eats way to much junk food"



~ Preston Vargo

# Alyssa



My mom thinks my name means
"Her little girl"
My dad thinks my name means
"little dancer"
My sister thinks my name means
"Annoying or mean"
My grandma thinks my name means
"Pretty girl"
My friends thinks my name means
"Browne or swan"
I think
There is some things that were left out like
"Hungry duckling"
and
"Ant lover"



- Alyssa Dial

# Dante

My mom thinks my name means
"The favorite child"
My dad thinks my name means
"The definition of complaining"
My sister thinks my name means
"Spoiled rude, mean brat"
My friends think my name means
"Insane at biking"
My cousins think my name means
"Knows everything in the world"
I think
There's some stuff they left out, like
"Future NCAA wrestling champion"
and
"5 star chef"



- Dante Magliacano

## How Sour?

It was so sour it turned my face inside out.
So sour, it made my tongue shrivel up into a raisin.
So sour, my tongue fell out.
And so sour, my teeth dissolved.
That's sour!



-Meriam Abushaar

## How Warm?

It was so warm it was hotter than the surface of the sun
So warm, it was melting
So warm, it is like walking into an oven
And so warm that the air is thick enough to drink
That's warm!

- Justin Birney



## How Loud?

It was so loud the floor was shaking.
So loud, your eardrums could pop.
So loud, it was a concert.
And so loud, the whole world heard it.
That's loud!

~ Victoria Pastula



## How Loud?

It was so loud I got tinnitus.
So loud, if 15 alarms let loose it would sound like a whisper.
So loud, everyone around me became deaf.
So loud, if the world screamed, it would sound like breezy wind.
That's dangerously loud!

~ Nicole Mirkan

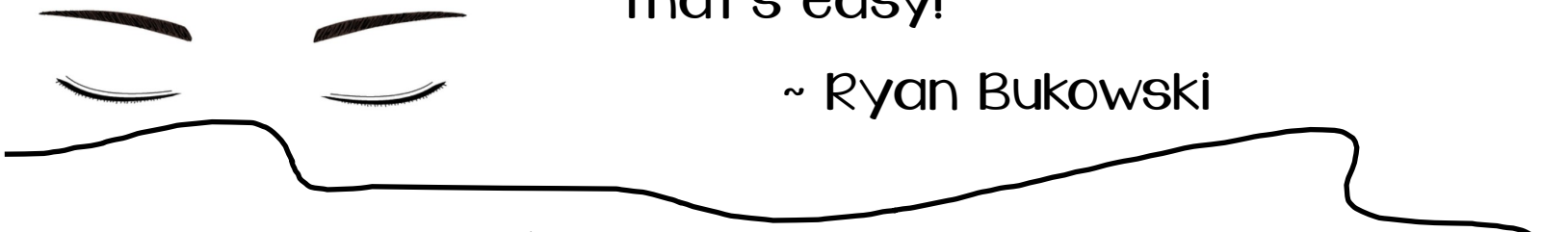




## How Easy?

It was so easy I can do it with my eyes closed.
So easy, I could do it with my hands tied
behind my back.
So easy, I can do it upside down.
And so easy, I can do it balancing on one foot.
That's easy!

~ Ryan Bukowski



## How Sour?



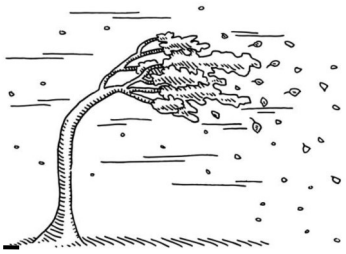
It was so sour my tongue starting crying.
So sour, my mouth felt like the desert.
So sour, my mouth was on fire.
And so sour, that salvia was coming out like a geyser .
That's sour!

~ Lukas Coba

## How Breezy?

It was so breezy it could blow your socks right off your feet.
So breezy, that it could blow the clouds out of the sky.
So breezy, it could blow away the dog next door.
And so breezy, the birds can't even sit on the tall trees.
That's breezy!

~ Gabby Testa



## How Sweet?

**It was so sweet, sugar was jealous.**
**So sweet, fruit felt sour.**
**So sweet, jalapenos were not spicy.**
**And so sweet, it tasted as if cotton candy**
**flew through the air.**
**That's sweet!**

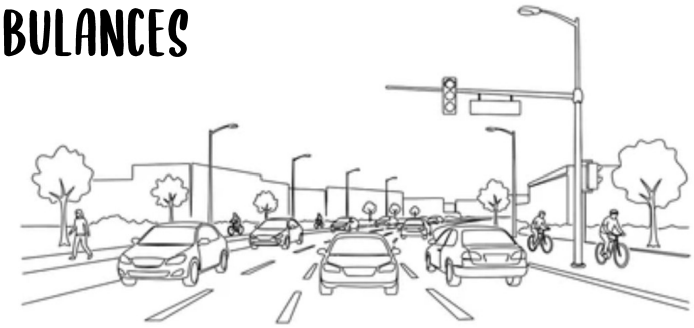
**~ Katya Vitkovskiy**



## How Busy?

It was so busy the road was shaking.
So busy, if you tried to walk,
you would get squished in between cars.
So busy, nobody could move a centimeter forward or backward.
And so busy, the police cars and ambulances
can't get through.
That's Busy!

~ Anjani Patel

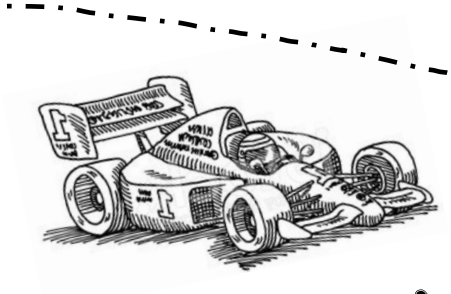


## How Nervous?



It was so nervous, that you could see butterflies
flying out of people's stomachs.
So nervous, you could fill a pool with the amount of sweat
coming from people's hands.
So nervous, people could not walk or talk because
their muscles were tight.
And so nervous, that enough people fell over from being dizzy
to make a human pyramid.
That's nervous!

~ Riley O'Leary



## How Fast?

**It was so fast that an F1 car would exhaust in pursuit.
So fast, light would lag on the route.
So fast, that without a roof, you'd fly off like a bird,
there would be no dispute.
And so fast, that it would be the ultimate loot,
it would be absolute.
That's fast!**

**~ Darsh Patel**

---

There was a little boy
With hair as red as a fire truck toy
He likes to cause mischief
So, he stared down a cliff
And down the cliff he sent a decoy



- Charlotte McHugh

## Joy

Joy is cyan like the ocean in the Caribbean on a bright clear day.
It tastes like a nice fresh cold lemonade.
It smells like the humidity coming off a lake in the scorching heat.
It looks like the sky in the summer.
It sounds like my bike tires running over sticks and rocks.
It feels like me reeling up my biggest fish.



– Oliver D'Ambrosio

## Peacefulness



Peacefulness is indigo like rain cascading from the night
sky while clouds blink riddled with lightning.
It tastes like the mist of the sea in the early morning.
It smells like the sweet sap of a maple tree
growing deep in the forest.
It looks like a solitary bird singing to the
last rays of the setting sun.
It sounds like silence.
It feels like wind sweeping away every burden
of the world.

~ Maeve D'Amico

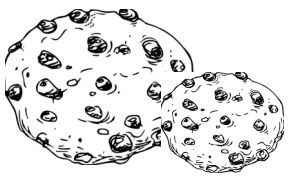


# PEACE

PEACE IS GOLDEN LIKE THE RISING SUN OVER A VALLEY.
IT TASTES LIKE THE WARMTH OF A
CUP OF COFFEE IN THE MORNING.
IT SMELLS LIKE THE FLOWERS THAT WE KEEP OUTDOORS.
IT LOOKS LIKE FINALLY ACHIEVING A GOAL YOU HAVE
BEEN TRYING TO ACCOMPLISH.
IT SOUNDS LIKE THE SWEET COUNTRY MUSIC I LISTEN TO
WHENEVER I CAN.
IT FEELS LIKE PEACE.



~ LUKE PEREZ



# Jolliness

Jolliness is red like ugly sweaters red
you wear while eating dinner with your family
on Christmas Day.
It tastes like the minty candy cane your uncle gives you.
It smells like Grandma's chocolate chip cookies
baking in the oven.
It looks like the Christmas tree standing tall
in the living room.
It sounds like the jingle bells on Santa's sleigh.
It feels like the butterflies in your stomach
on Christmas Eve.

– Brody Santucci



Spooky season is back,
Ready to see a Skellington named Jack
Collecting millions of candy in one night
Until there is no more light
While the ghosts and goblins scream "attack!"

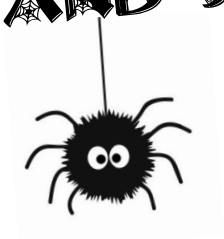


- Lily Lembo

## How Eerie?



It was so eerie that
spiders trembled.
So eerie, that doors were
opening and closing.
So eerie, that voices were
heard from the basement.
And so eerie, that wolves started
to howl at the moon.
That's eerie!





-Skye Maskal

# 7th Grade



There once was a bee
Who had one knee
He liked reading a book
Until he got hit by a fishing hook
But he liked drinking tea

– Luca Nunes






THERE ONCE WAS A PANTHER THAT WAS MAD
BUT A PENGUIN MADE HIM SAD
THIS MADE HIM WANT TO SHRINK
HE WAS THIRSTY AND NEEDED A FOUNTAIN DRINK
THEN HE WANTED HIS DAD

- BEN ZAKY



THERE ONCE WAS A KID WHO LIKED SWIMMING
BUT HE DIDN'T REALLY LIKE WINNING
SO HE TRIED TO BE A LOSER
AND HE ENDED UP BEING A CRUISER
AT THE END OF THE DAY HE ENDED UP SKIMMING

– CHASE HECHT





There once was a dog who loved to tease!
He enjoyed the summer breeze.
He took a four leaf clover.
And rolled all over.
Hopefully he doesn't sneeze!

- Mason Matos



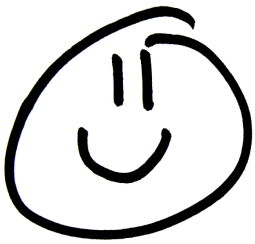
# I Am

I am athletic and funny
I wonder if aliens have roamed the Earth
I hear the waves crashing on the shoreline
I see planes soaring on a starry night
I want to travel the world and make my family proud
I am athletic and funny

I pretend I'm the star player in a championship game
I feel excited imagining life in the future
I touch the clouds in my dreams
I worry about failing the people I care about
I cry when I lose someone important to me
I am athletic and funny

I understand that hard work leads to success
I say everyone deserves kindness and respect
I dream about achieving my goals and living happily
I try to become better every single day
I hope my future is filled with happiness and success
I am athletic and funny

~ Rocco Luppino



# I Am

I am simplistic and kind
I wonder if I will be a doctor when I am older
I hear waves crashing on the beach
I see flowers growing in the distance
I want to be a surgeon
I am simplistic and kind



I pretend I am an astronaut exploring a distant planet
I feel excited about discovering a new galaxy
I touch the cold, bumpy surface of an alien spaceship
I worry that I will fail my upcoming math test
I cry when I think about losing my favorite pet
I am simplistic and kind

I understand that practice helps me get better at tennis
I say that everyone deserves to have a good friend
I dream about flying high above the clouds like a bird
I try my best to be nice to my little sister
I hope that the world will become a cleaner place.
I am simplistic and kind



- Kaavya Patel

# I Am



I am as sweet as sugar, bubbly too
I wonder what lives on other planets
I hear the birds chirping on a sunny day
I see a bright future of mine
I want to improve in everyway
I am as sweet as sugar, bubbly too.

I pretend to like math
I feel great about unicorns
I touch sand on the beach
I worry that I won't do good in school
I cry when I see a dog die in a movie
I am sweet as sugar, bubbly too

I understand friendships
I say we should have peace on Earth
I dream about having superpowers
I try to not be rude to people
I hope I get one million dollars
I am sweet as sugar, bubbly too



- Chiara Pichardo

# I Am



I am funny and stylish
I wonder what my job will be when I am older
I hear waves crashing on the beach
I see the sun shining on the water
I want to go the beach for the whole summer
I am funny and stylish

I pretend I can dance
I feel the sand in between my toes
I touch water
I worry that I will fail a lot of my tests
I cry when I hurt myself
I am funny and stylish

I understand that I am not good at science
I say it is important to know that failure is okay
and you can learn from your mistakes
I dream that I will win first place in a gymnastics meet
I try to get good grades in school
I hope I get new skills in my sport
I am funny and stylish




-Violet Cubeta

**Haiku**: A haiku is a short poem written in three lines with a 5-7-5 syllable pattern. It uses carefully chosen words to create a vivid image or express a feeling.

Flowers start to bloom
Buzzing bees among the fields
Pretty birds singing

- Avery Salen





Cold air fills the sky
Snowflakes cover the dark roads
Footsteps in the snow

- Beyza Bayraktar

SUN IN THE BLUE SKY
FLIES BUZZ AROUND YOUR TWO EARS
CICADAS CHIRP LOUD

- JEAN LUC BETHENCOURT






*Leaves fall from the trees*
*The air starts getting colder*
*Pumpkins line the porch*

*- Leonardo Burrelo*

SNOW COATS PINE BRANCHES
FROZEN CREEK SLEEPS UNDER ICE
GRAY WOLVES TRACK THE MOON

—DEMIANA SHEHATA

Incoming snowfall
Hot chocolate by the fire
Sledding down the hill

- Srujit Kolukuluri



WHAT ARE WATERFALLS?

WATERFALLS ARE NICE
YOU CAN PUT YOUR HAND THROUGH THEM
THE WATER FEELS COOL

- ARCHIBALD BAIRD



A ***heroic couplet*** is a poem made up of two rhyming lines that usually have the same rhythm. These pairs of lines often tell a story or express a complete thought in a creative and memorable way.

The Cyclops looks at me with one eye,
Doesn't look harmful, like he's trying to spy.
The village attacks, fearful at least,
After explaining, they have a big feast

- Michael Nevedomsky



Persephone walked through the soft field,
Her gentle smile made all the dark things yield.
She ruled below beside the shadowed king,
Then brought the earth new life and great songs of spring.

- Mia Ferraro



*I look in her head full of scary snakes,*
*And then all of a sudden my head aches.*
*My fingers start to turn into a stone,*
*And the rocks begin to fill my bones.*

*- Olivia Scanella*

The sword no longer in its sheath glowed bright
A mere mortal waved it at thee with might
The beast neighed and flapped its scaly tail
The hippocamp reared and the man turned pale

- Maya Rivera



The forest trembles as the shadows part,
As Artemis takes aim and loses dart.
Beneath her bow, the silver moonbeam gleam,
Protecting nature's wild and sacred dream.

- Brianna Faiella



The god of weather and the deep ocean
Don't make him mad it caused a commotion
He changes the weather at speed of light
He will crush you just like the strongest bite

- Robert DiMattia



*A Pleiades poem is a seven-line poem in which each line begins with the same letter. The poem often focuses on one topic and challenges writers to be creative with their word choices.*



## Curiosity



'Cause of curiosity I want to know more
Consider it a hobby of mine
Converting unknown things to knowledge
Conserving secrets within
Cinema is a good place for curiosity
Criminal cases are good places too
Curiosity is truly revealing.

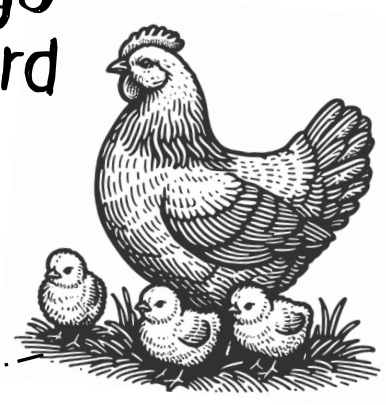


- Elianna Pierre

## Chickens

Chickens are so cool
Chubby birds that cluck all day
Coops are very smelly ugh
Corn is what they like to eat
Claw the dirt to find some bugs
Chased my sister down the yard
Crazy monsters with feathers

- Devyn Horris



## Mythology

Mythical creatures that can make you crack in two
Monsters that destroy the world starting with you
Many are gods that can punish the fakes
Much are found and killed by the greats
Makers create them and decide their fate
Merry giants who feast on the weak
Mad is what they become when you take their fleece

– Luke Wilfling

## Platypus

**Paddle in the water as they will**
**Parting away from the ocean as the lake they home**
**Parts of their face contain many bones**
**Put in an enclosure then they will swim**
**Preferring to stay in streams and clean lakes**
**Populations stay in their river banks**
**Pardon their long beak as they have a fury coat**



**– Micah Turi**

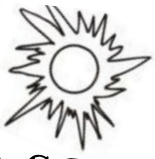



## ADVENTURE

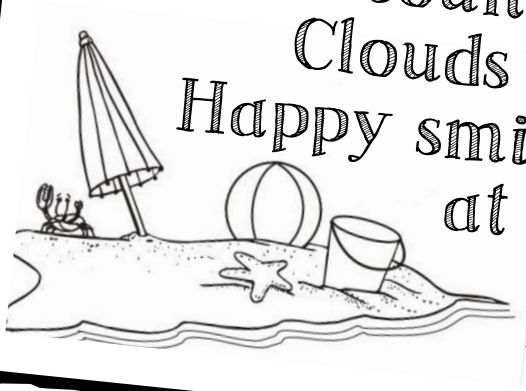
ANCIENT FORESTS WHISPER SOFTLY
AWESOME MOUNTAINS SCRAPE THE CLOUDS
ANIMALS WANDER ACROSS RIVERS
AUTUMN LEAVES DANCE IN CIRCLES
ARTISTS SKETCH AMAZING SUNSETS
AIRPLANES APPEAR LIKE SILVER BIRDS
ALL DREAMS BEGIN WITH COURAGE

– EMILIA WOJDA

## Beautiful Beach



Bright sun beaming down on the sea
Encouraging my sibling to come
in the ocean with me
All when I hear the ice cream cart
sound on the sand
Clouds are not in sight
Happy smiles from everyone
at the beach



– Cecilia Fleming

The sky was kind of gray-blue like old jeans
The sky like soft clouds moving slow in the wind
The sky like paint spread across a big empty page
The sky like dull silver shining a little bit
The sky that was moving away from everything

The sky was light orange like a popsicle melting
The sky like long shadows on empty streets
The sky like warm tea getting cold on the table
The sky like a quiet song you almost remember
The sky that was slowly turning into night

- Genevieve Margiotta

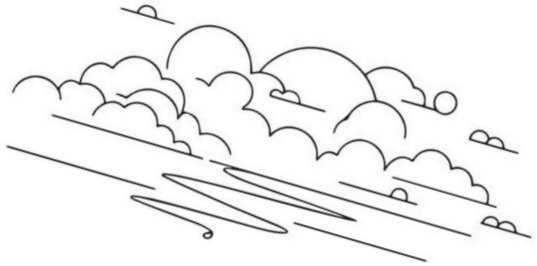
## The Sky

The sky that was blue as a pool in the summer
The sky like fluffed white pillows
The sky like thin yellow pencil
The sky that stayed all day

The sky that was grey as elephant
The sky like scary nights
The sky like vast, quiet oceans
The sky that promised rain and thunder

- Justin Dispinseri

# The Sky



The sky is blue like the ocean
The sky is big like a field
The sky is cloudy like a stained shirt
The sky is orange in a sunset like a carrot

The sky is as bright as a spot light
The sky is as quiet as a library
The sky is as still as a statue
The sky is as calm as a forest in the spring

- Maximillian D'Ambrosio

## The Sky

The sky that looks like a big puff of cotton
The sky that resembles a cool, crisp lake
The sky was white like marshmallows
The sky like fields of lavender

The sky that resembles the ocean
The sky that was as red as flames
The sky that was as clear as glass
The sky as yellow as sunflowers

- Matteo Monaco

# THE SKY

THE SKY WAS AS DARK AS SPACE
THE STARS SHINING BRIGHT
CLOUDS SLIGHTLY OVERLOOKING
THE PITCH BLACK SKY
THE SKY BECOMING DARKER

CLOUDS DISAPPEARING
THE SOUND OF THE SKY WAS
QUIETER THAN A LIBRARY
PLANES FLYING BY BREAKING THE SILENCE
THE SKY WAS RACING AWAY

- JACKSON DELANEY

## The Sky



The sky is a pristine blue ocean,
The sky with fluffy clouds floating like white spun sugar.
The sky has the sun climbing up high with a golden motion,
The sky, a brilliant coin warming the world below.

The sky turns to bruised violet,
The sky, as bleeding orange fire melts into the night.
The sky wraps close like a velvet blanket,
The sky sparks alive like a million diamonds.

- Joey Conte

# The Sky

The sky is like the ocean.
Filled with blue waves.
One time to another, white clouds like marshmallows in
hot chocolate float into the sky.
Creating a beautiful picture of foamy waves crashing in
and out, in and out.

The sky, beautiful as always,
finds a way to humble the world.
The sun is like a majestic golden ball.
In a sun set, so many colors can be seen.
These colors find a way to make the world pause
as if only for a second even the meanest of people stop
for just a second to gaze at the beautiful sky.

- Zoey Rubin

# The Sky

The sky was a river of melting gold,
Like treasure shining bright and bold.
Pink clouds floated like cotton at play,
While the sun painted fire across the day.

The evening sky became a dark blue sea,
Its stars were diamonds winking at me.
The moon was a lantern hung up so high,
Guarding the dreams that drift through the sky.

- Anderson Cannataro



## The Sky



The afternoon sky is a bright neon blue,
With clouds like ripped cotton just floating on through.
The sun is a gold coin that lights up the day,
Before it burns out and just fades right away.

At night the whole world turns completely pitch black,
A dark beautiful blanket with stars in a stack.
They blink in the distance like screens in the dark,
While lighting up trails over the city and park.

- Annabel Hernandez

## Best Time of the Year

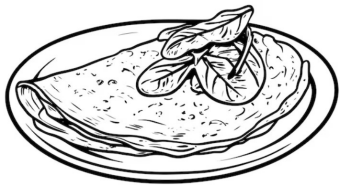
**S**unny
**U**nbeatable
**M**eaningful
**M**agical
**E**njoyable
**R**adiant

- Nicholas Palma

# Ode to Great Eggs

What is that delectable scent? It could only be an egg.
The golden yolks, so creamy in its texture.

So tasty, I look forward to breakfast just to eat it!
Yummy, yummy yummy-scrambled, sunny side up, boiled.
Any way it's cooked, it's delicious!
Out of hens it goes, onto the ground
Its oblong shape notorious around the world
Flexible in its nature, it goes good with everything
Ketchup, tomatoes, salt, pepper, and chives
Tomorrow, today, and yesterday
I eat great eggs, custardy and amazing!



- Annika Ngotianco

# SUMMER

**S**UNNY
**U**NDERWATER
**M**EMORIAL DAY
**M**AGNIFICENT
**E**ARLY SUNRISE
**R**AYS



- MORGAN CASSIDY



# SUMMER

**S**unshine lights the sky.
**U**nder the blue sky everything feels bright.
**M**oments we will never forget when winter comes.
**M**emories made with friends fill my mind.
**E**venings are filled with lights from fireflies.
**R**elaxing on beach chairs, hoping this summer never ends.

**- Miles Andriola**



## THE PERFECT SUMMER

**S**UNSETS PAIN THE SKY WITH SHADES OF PINK AND ORANGE.
**U**PBEAT MUSIC PLAYS AS YOU WALK THROUGH THE BOARDWALK AND STREETS.
**M**ANY HOURS SPENT OUTSIDE IN THE BLAZING SUN AND IN THE REFRESHING WATER.
**M**ELONS AND MANGOES ARE BEING PAST AROUND AND A TREAT.
**E**XOTIC TRIPS FILLED WITH MEMORIES AND EXCITEMENT.
**R**AFTS FILL THE WATER WITH PEOPLE FLOATING ON THEM GETTING A TAN.

- SAMANTHA SANDOMENICO

## Springing Ahead

Spring is known to be so bright,
Days slowly expand into night,
As the Earth spins around,
It is changing time all around,
Making sunsets linger in sight.

- Nora Pietras

## Spring is Here!

As the sun rises,
Rays of a gleaming gold shine
Enlightened flowers

The fresh dew on grass
Shimmers in brilliant sun
A delightful sight

Flowers of all kinds
Roses, tulips, and Lilies too
Numerous flowers blossom

- Alyssa Santos

## Summer Break

THE SUN IS GLEAMING AND THE KIDS ARE SO HAPPY.
SCHOOL JUST GOT OUT AND THEY'RE TAKING A NAPPY.
JUNE 20TH, THE DAY THAT SCHOOL IS DONE.
NOW THAT IT'S OVER, SUMMER HAS BEGUN.
NO MORE HOMEWORK, IT'LL BE SO MUCH FUN.

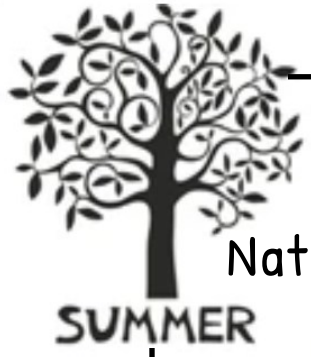
– KENZO TOMOYASU

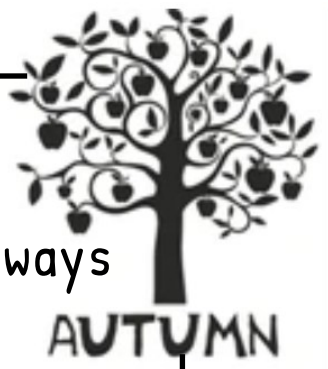
## Nature's Veins

Nature is in my blood.
I feel it in the air, the breeze, and the trees.
My fingerprint is stamped in the wood.
The lines cross my mind through and through.
In and out the wind blows through my hair.
My roots run through the soil yet it feels dry.
As I get older the roots stop growing.
It won't matter to me,
my stems are tall and limber.



- Madeleine Ickes




# Seasons of Nature

Nature comes four times a year in different ways
Some are cold and some are hot
Here is a poem to explain the days
Let's start so you can be taught

Winter is cold brutal and frigid
But it is fun if you look at it on one side
Snow is falling through that sky which is wicked
So if you take a glance there is much to provide

Spring is cold wet and rainy
Boots are covered in mud
But you can have fun and be brainy
You can find ways to hang out with your best buds

Summer leaves you in a sweat
Because it is so hot
But no school means no threat
So you can stay up and have fun while
on school days you would not

Fall is the start of school
Trees are losing their leaves
But the weather is nice and cool
So enjoy that fall breeze

- Ryan Plaveczky






# Backwards

Sun sets where it should rise
Night sings lullabies in skies
Words unspoken loudly shout
Paths retraced no doubt about

Clocks tick counter times flow
Rivers climb where mountains go
Leaves fall to greet the tree
Fish swim backwards in the sea

Smiles turn upside down
Frowns become the joys crown
Dreams awake before they sleep
Secrets loud that shadows keep

Things reversed a curious sight
World flipped over wrong feels right
In the mirror future past
Backwards moments made to last

Stars descend to greet the ground
Silence wears a roaring sound
Time rewinds to start again
Backwards roads lead forward then

- Matthew Loftus

# The Eras of MMS

Grade 5 is where it all starts
We all feel scared and heavy in our hearts
Grade 6 is second and it came way to fast
It was harder work, but it was a blast
Grade 7 is third and where students became more mature
It was tough, however we gained friendships that are pure
Grade 8 is last but certainly not least
It where we learn to be smart
This year we had lots of laughs
Unfortunately now it is time to divide in half

~ Naasha Dastur

# Saltwater Summer Secrets

Crisp salt water scents flowing throughout
Gales of the ocean breeze spreading
without a doubt
Waves crashing on the warm sand with
treasures intertwined
Tides revealing seashells left behind

- Antonia Becker





# Ode To Music

Music speaks every language
It dances with deeper meaning and deeper passion
Music is the sound of the trumpets playing
by the beautiful gates of heaven
While your heart races as the music intensifies
it floods your eye with a tear
The chords of a song remind you
of a time where nothing was right
Music always heals
the heart that's filled with pain
It's a blessing that pulls you to the right path
A way of praise and worship and celebration
This is music, a way to feel alright.

- Sofia Maffettone

MORE OFTEN THAN NOT,
I AM AT DANCE OR WITH MY FRIENDS
I LOVE THE SUMMER AND BEING AT THE BEACH
AND I AM ALWAYS LISTENING TO MUSIC

- MIA BARRACO



# Nostalgia

Nostalgia is sour around my brain once I think of those memories of MMS
Nostalgia is bittersweet to those who mean stuff to me
Nostalgia show me precious memories that helps me get through tough times
Nostalgia is revisiting my old classrooms
Nostalgia is shivering before presentations worth half our grade
Nostalgia keeps me awake and gives me bliss
Nostalgia dismisses my stress
Nostalgia makes me forget my homework due
Nostalgia is packing up my locker for the very last time

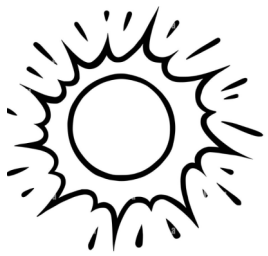
- Vivien Rasmussen

# To Music

Upbeat, relatable music
Noise from people and work from school
Began to overwhelm me.
But then, I turned to you,
Put my air pods in,
Turned on noise cancelation,
Selected my favorite song,
Turned the volume all the way up,
and suddenly, my mood was fixed.
Rap, Hip Hop, Pop,
You are sweet and spunky tunes
Cure my flooded mind instantly.
Catchy, melodic music, you are the greatest.



- Frankie Rego



Orange sounds like a nice sunny day
that isn't everlasting.
Orange looks like sunset slowly going away.
Orange reminds me of warmth,
a calming summer breeze,
a nice cold citrus drink to have a warm day.
Orange reminds me of bittersweet moments
slowly disappearing into the night.

- Samaria Blanco Gordon

## To the Man on TV

Brave, loyal man,
I saw him on the screen as I gazed.
His charm made people amazed,
For he was selfless and kind,
That even I found myself surprised.
The tv showed how his story was told,
I was in a hold.
Struck by him and his goals,
When danger was near he took a bat to hit,
And won the fight in a bit.

- Alessandra Sibaja

# Ode To a Lost Spark

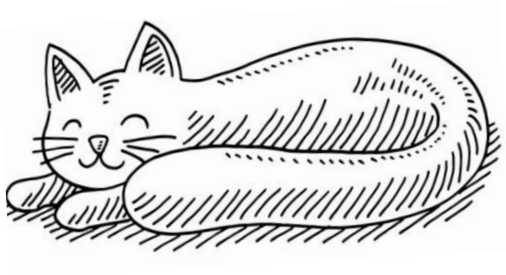
You used to burn so brightly that even
exhaustion looked beautiful on you.
There was a time when
passion came naturally.
When your heart reached toward
the thing you loved without needing to
convince itself to keep going.
Now everything feels heavier.
The same rooms feel unfamiliar.
The same dreams sit untouched
like dust collecting on forgotten shelves.
Like someone mourning a version of
themselves they can never become again.
You would do anything for one more night
where it all felt easy.
One more moment where your chest filled
with purpose instead of pressure
There was a slight hope
that maybe this love would last forever.
The worst part is not losing the dream,
It is losing the version of yourself
that existed inside it.



~ Chloe Jacob

## Calmness

Calmness is gray like a couch in a living room.
It tastes like green tea.
It smells like lavender.
It looks like a cat.
It sounds like purring.
It feels like a weighted blanket.



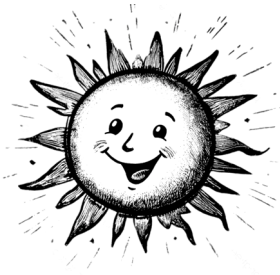
~ Callan ODonoghue

*Backward Ben, Backward Ben,*
*His plane crashed where the air was chilly.*
*The other survivors searched for wood,*
*But Ben ignored what might do good.*

*Backward Ben burned all their delicious food,*
*Then poked holes in the water jugs – so rude!*
*He tore their shelter piece by piece,*
*Then searched for somewhere dirty to sleep.*

*Backward Ben swam out deep,*
*Swimming to where the hungry sharks creep.*
*He climbed the mountains with slippery shoes,*
*And laughed every time he got a bruise.*

*- Mia Grande*



## Summer

During the school year
The children stay in their seats.
Days go by with absolutely no fun.
Then something happens,
Summer has begun!

– Ethan Semidey

## Dogs



The dog runs to me
on its little hind legs.
It sits, wanting to play fetch.
I throw it the ball
And it glides and dances in the grass.
It returns the ball to me with a happy smile,
showing that it wants to keep playing.
As time passes, it starts laying on the grass,
almost like it is taking a nap.
I bring the little dog inside,
and it snores like my great grandpa
until the next morning.

– Aiden Zakrzewski

# Times Flies



First day of fifth grade and a whole new school
Back to work and out of the pool
Unfamiliar faces fill the halls
Barely any room to walk, hugging the walls
The youngest in the school with four years to go
A lot of time to figure out what I need to know



Now time for sixth grade, wow that went fast
No need to worry, lots of time to still pass
Changes are everywhere and pressure grew
Balancing things I didn't always do
Second year of middle school almost done
Counting down the days until I see the sun

The day I stepped into seventh grade it moved quick like a breeze
It started off with many moments of joy and ease
Although there was drama that filled the air
I made so many memories worthy to share
The days seemed to pass and the time slipped right by
And in one more year I'd be leaving this place behind




And then I entered the final door
The last year of middle school, I can't ignore
The days felt shorter and were going too quick
The thought of people going different ways made me sick
Eighth grade has been great and I wish I could relive it
I'll enjoy every moment down to the last assignment to submit
The end is closer than ever before
I hope high school is filled with memories and more



- Deanna Ballinger

## Getting Older





Elementary to middle school
Middle school to high school
You ask yourself
Where did all the time go
You swore you were in 8th grade a couple days ago
9th grade is coming, elementary is a memory
You're getting bolder once you start growing older.
You look back once last time and everything starts to flow
You cry, you laugh, and wish for just some more time
With your teachers and friends
you hope to make the moment last
But, it's the last day of school
you have to leave it all in the past.



- Arika Rizwan

## COLOR





BLUE SOUNDS LIKE OCEAN WAVES
CRASHING TO THE SHORE
BLUE TASTES LIKE BLUEBERRIES BEING
EATEN UNDER A WILLOW TREE
BLUE REMINDS ME OF A BUTTERFLY FLYING
THROUGH THE SUMMER BREEZE



- RINA MARTINELLI

TRIUMPHANT, GREAT OCEAN LINER
ELEGANT AND YET GRACEFUL
YOU PROVIDE A CALMING SENSATION TO MANY
YOUR LARGE SIZE MAKES BUILDINGS LOOK SMALL
YOUR MIGHTY ENGINE NEVER STALLS
AS YOU CUT YOUR WAY THROUGH THE ATLANTIC SWELLS
MANY PEOPLE ADORE YOUR LUXURIES
YOU HAVE MANY HARD WORKING MEN, KEEPING YOUR MIGHTY HEART ALIVE
YOUR LEGACY LIVES ON IN THE PEOPLE WHO SAIL ON YOU
EVEN WITH TODAY'S MODERN SHIPS,
YOU TRULY STICK OUT AS BEING THE BEST
EVEN THROUGH THE ROUGHER DAYS, YOU STILL PREVAIL
MIGHTY GREAT OCEAN LINER, YOU DO HAVE A PLACE IN HISTORY.

— LIAM ODONOGHUE



**Though seasons change and rosters start to clear**
**The brotherhood and glory stay here**
**So pack the pads and fold the jersey tight,**
**The Friday night has faded into the light**

**~ Jonathan Myrtil**



# Burning Bright Agony



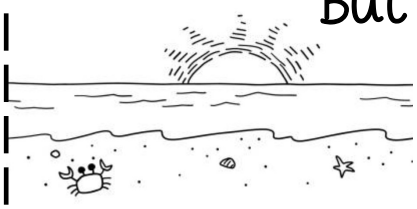
Do candles long to light?
Betting, betting on which used,
Burning, burning in such joyful agony,
Crying, crying out in joyous anguish,
Longing, longing for work of use,
I wonder this while nodding off,
Do candles long to light?

– Ben Palamara

# Beach



I love going to the beach to swim
with my friends and get tan
The best part of going to the beach
is playing volleyball with my friends
And drinking lemonade and ice cream with caramel
And then go for a walk on the beach side with my sister
to take picture for me
And I love to play with my friends and hang out together
And going to fun places together
And I love to go with my cousins to the beach
But I love to go with my friends.
It 's so much fun!



~ Sara Belal

## What If?





What if basketballs could shoot themselves?
What if John Cena was never a wrestler?
What if The Rock is an actual rock?
What if Cedar Grove was a country, not a city?
What if we didn't have YouTube, Snapchat, Instagram, TikTok, Facebook?
What if Technoblade never died?
What if there was no Canada?
What if Kobe Bryant survived the plane crash?
What if Luka Doncic was never traded to the Lakers?
What if Victor Wembanyama was never that tall?
What if OG Anunoby was Irish?

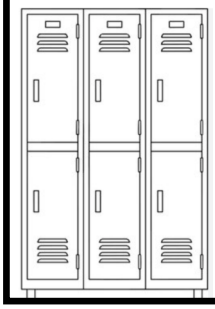




- Jake Grancagnolo

## Locker 384

I am a locker in a crowded hallway.
Many people get in my way.
My new owner sometimes gets mad and slams me.
Inside I have many papers it feels like a sea.
As a locker I help hold my new owner's bag.
Seeing her pack home an A makes me glad.
I am a locker that is proud to have helped another
8th grader this year.
I hope she graduates with no fear.



- Ivana Chamba Valdiviezo

# Ode To Graduation



Oh, graduation day!
A sign that this four year chapter of my life is ending
Unforgettable, joyful, nostalgic, graduation day.
Days of laughter come to a closing,
And loud, bustling hallways are fading away.
How I mourn the simplicity of middle school,
Doodling in notebooks and a sense of Deja vu.
Looking up to the 8th graders who were so cool,
But suddenly we're the ones being looked up to.
Oh, graduation day, how did time move so fast?
We're still so uncertain of the future,
Yet so eager to move on from the past.
So sudden, these four years came and went
like a blur,

Congrats to the class of 2030! See you next year!

- Maya D'Amato

I would rather be a dirty, used baseball
than a clean signed baseball.
I want to experience flying high
and see the skies true blue.
I don't want to sit in a clear case
and be no more than a value.
I want to be dirty and serve
the true purpose of baseball.



- Zachary Ruiz

# I Am

I am courageous and helpful
I wonder what my future will be like
I hear ocean waves crashing
I see relaxing at the beach
I want a sports career
I am courageous and helpful

I pretend the weather is always perfect
I feel I could go far in sports
I touch the clouds
I worry I will not succeed in the future
I cry when I'm hurt
I am courageous and helpful

I understand not everything goes your way
I say hi to my friends
I dream to have a good career in sports
I try to be the best version of myself
I hope summer goes well
I am courageous and helpful

~ Emma Roche

I enjoy going outside
Riding bikes with friends
Playing wiffle ball at the park
Eating ice cream on a hot day
Going on trials that are new
Riding scooters and discovering new places
Taking a dip in a cool pool
I enjoy going outside
Running through the park on a hot day
Catching a football for a touchdown
Staying out all day till dark
Hitting jumps on my bike
Blocking soccer balls left and right
Long tossing the baseball in cool weather
I enjoy going outside



- Chase Asfalg

## The Next Step



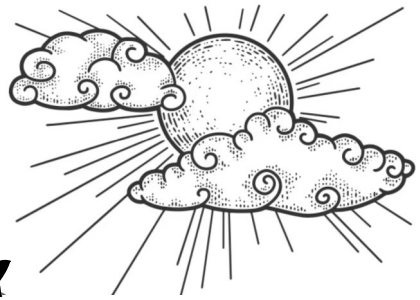
Middle school days flew by fast.
The memories made will surely last.
Old doors have closed and faded from sight.
New ones have opened, shining so bright.
The future has come at last.
Now it's time to leave behind the past.



- Dhani Patel



## SUN



THE SUN COMES
AND SHINES ON MY HEAD
I SIT DOWN
I START LOOKING TO THE BAY
BUT THE SUN STARTS RUNNING
AND THE MOON AWAKES
ON SILENT HAUNCHES
AND THEN MOVES ON.

- MATTHEW KOLAKOWSKI





Eighth grade is flying by very fast
In a few weeks it will all be in the past
We will cherish the memories and the fun things we did
Ready to say goodbye to those days when we were middle school kids.

- Madison McDermott

## BEACH

THE GOLDEN SUN SHINE ON THE SHORE
HEARING THE CRISP WAVES FOLLOW THERE
FINDING SHELLS AND COLLECTING MORE
THE WATER IS CLEAR AND BLUE
A BREEZE COOLS THE SUMMER AIR
EACH WAVE FEELS CALM AND NEW

- PUSHTI CHOKSHI



A *haiku* is a short poem with three lines that follows a 5-7-5 syllable pattern. It uses carefully chosen words to create a picture, describe a moment, or express a feeling. Haikus are often inspired by nature or everyday experiences.

## Anxiety

Oxygen is gone
Everyone stares and judges
I start to give up

~ Alexa Martinez

## Literature and Blossoms

Golden morning ray
A cover I've seen before
Words flow like water

- Cieryia Thomas

## I Am

Plays softball with friends
Loves to go to OBX
Loves to shop with friends

~ Katelyn Donker

## Forest

Leafy Canopies
A variety of trees
And a pleasant breeze.

~ Eva Kane

Last middle school year
Off to Jersey City soon
Bittersweet ending

~ James Pagcu

SOFT, QUIET SNOW BANKS
TREES AND SHRUBS FLOW WITH THE WIND
SIGHTS OF ENDLESS WHITE

- ISAAC CAMPBELL

Leaves falling all day
Different colors all over
Can't wait for summer

- Joseph Costantini

Hair becomes lighter
Nights become a lot longer
Now this is summer

- Emily O'Connor

Falling from the trees
Leaves litter the cold ground
Winter is coming

- Nathaniel Horris

Squirrel in a hole
Acorn falls from the tree
The sound of cracking

- Peter Zaky

*Off to a new place*
*Ready for new memories*
*Happy for the next.*

*- Mack Cantarelli*

The last day of school
The best day of the whole year
But high school starts soon

- Michael Ambrosio

Melancholy lake
Filled with blue fish and green plants
Sound of pouring rain

- Emre Kocanli

Panda's in a wood
Cubs munching on bamboo
Fine black and white fur

- Vincenzo LoProto

FLUFFY WHITE PILLOWS
HOLDING HEAVY RAIN IN IT
DRIFTING IN THE SKY

- DANIEL BARILLARI

Flowers bloom in spring
Smelling them tinkles my nose
Lillies are pretty

- Renata Giordano

The orange leaves fall
Halloween is coming soon
The quiet wind blows

- Justin Hagedorn

# Whisper in the Dark

The cold hallway was dark and eerie
It felt like the house had lungs
And I had just wandered into its chest
The lights hadn't flickered
They waited
There were shadows where nothing stood
Long fingers stretched across the floor boards
Behind me there was a step that wasn't mine
Ahead there was a door that had not been there before
The knob turned once
Although no hand reach for it
The wood had sounded like it remembered me
I tried to speak
But the air had tasted like dust and old rain
My voice had come back wrong
Like an echo that somehow known my name, and had kept it
There was whisper that brushed past my ear
And had nested underneath my skin
It had known the creak of every stair
It knew the rhythm of my breath
"Don't turn around" it almost said
Or maybe it did
The walls felt closer
The ceiling had lowered an inch
Even my shadow had grown farther from me
Somewhere the clock would tick backward
Somewhere a window would lock itself
Somewhere in the dark behind my shoulder
There was something that smiled with no mouth
And would wait for me to notice
But yet I stood still
Afraid that if I moved
The whisper would move with me
And if I didn't move
It just might decide
I was already gone

- Mia Trumble

An *acrostic* poem is a type of poetry in which the first letter of each line spells out a word or message vertically. The chosen word is usually the main topic of the poem, and each line describes or relates to that word. Acrostic poems encourage creativity and help students express ideas in a fun and organized way.

Doing it even at its hardest
Every day
Time and time again you fail but try again
Even at your lowest
Retrying even when you fail
Making an effort to try
In your darkest times still trying
Not making excuses to not try more
After failure trying again
Trying to improve
It's hard but you still keep going
Over and over you try again and again and don't stop
Never giving up




- Cayden LeMasson

---

Swing hard
On every play
Fast and focused
Teamwork matters
Believe in yourself
Always try your best
Learn and improve
Love the game



- Sophia Mejia

Happy
Awesome
Really cool
Role model
Young

- Harry Velonas

JOLLY
AWESOME
COOL
KIND

- JACK JANES

JOLLY
ENTHUSIASTIC
NICE
ICONIC
ACCURATE
HILARIOUS

- JENIAH RUSSELL

Recess was the best!
Awesome holiday activities
More assessments
Obstacles have been harder
No more middle school

~ Ramon Infante

BRILLIANT
RESPECTFUL
IRONIC
EXCELLENT
LOYAL
LOGICAL
ENTHUSIASTIC

~ BRIELLE MONTES

My Younger Sister

So adorable and kind
A smile that could make you blind
Vivacious all the time
Always singing chimes
Never a dull moment
Never my opponent
And always a part of my mind

– Melina Avila

**S**inging and performing
**A**nytime and anywhere but
**R**eady to rest
**A**nd sit on a warm beach

**F**eeling free
**O**ver the wonderful waves
**R**acing back to the remarkable sand
**T**o get back to performing in the
**E**ndless cycle that never ends

~ Sara Forte



**S**mart and silly I can be
**C**reative and fun that's me
**A**round the corner is a new school
**R**eady to learn and follow the rules
**L**eaving my friends will be hard
**E**ven when I'm not that far
**T**hough I know I'll have fun
**T**here with still be a place for MMS here with me



- Scarlett Chapman

Piece of Beauty
Acrylic paint
Imagination
Nature
Tone
Illustrations
Nice work
Gallery art

~ Loreine Reynoso

Scorching Heat
Underwater
Melting
Memories
Explore
Rays of Sun

- Trevor Walsh

## KINDNESS



Keeping empathy in your heart
Inspiring others with a smile
Never missing a chance to help
Doing good without expecting praise
Nurturing a warm, welcoming spirit
Embracing everyone with open arms
Spreading joy wherever you go
Showing grace in all you do

- Ayden O'Connor

Sunshine blazing bright and high
Under waves as blue as the sky
Many vacations and trips to the beach
Memories being made and tropical drinks within reach
Everyone is happy and having fun
Refreshing summer break has just begun

- Arielle Salen

Makes happiness happen all around the world
Undoes sadness with happy songs
Starts to tell untold feelings
Ideas become lyrics
Catchy beats that can remove a frown

– Avery Bekhit

Funny when I am feeling sad
Right there when I feel lonely
Inspire me to try new things
End of the year still with them
Never rude or mean to anyone
Dedicated to always be my friend
So loving and caring

– Valkyrie Marino



**S**ummertime is full of fun
**U**nderneath the scorching sun
**M**elting ice cream in my hair
**M**aking memories everywhere
**E**ndless days, more hours with light
**R**elaxing by the pool all day and night

- Arden Colistra

**M**eeting new people that became some of my closest friends
**E**choes of fun and laughter in the crowded halls
**M**any teachers will be missed
**O**ur favorite moments, forever cherished
**R**emembering the good times we shared



**I**nside jokes and inseparable bonds that never got old
**E**very day bringing something new and exciting
**S**omeday we will look back and remember these years

- Ellie Fairclough

**P**owerful
**I**ntimidating
**T**ouchdowns
**T**ackles
**S**acks
**B**rave
**U**ltimate
**R**uthless
**G**reatness
**H**istoric

**S**teeler nation
**T**ough
**E**lite defense
**E**xciting
**L**oyal fans
**E**ndless wins
**R**evengeful
**S**uper bowls

- Ryan McGuire



**Sun shining all day long**
**Umbrellas for shade from the sun**
**Many people enjoying the sun**
**Making fresh lemonade in the heat**
**Everyone out of their house**
**Rays of sunshine beaming down**

**- Aiden Vargas**

**A**rmy
**M**emorial day
**E**agle
**R**espect
**I**ndependence
**C**ountry
**A**ir force



- Annabel Gasior

Swerving cars
Urban exploring
Running lights
Racing
Over the San Diego bridge
Never not riding
Sending jumps
Teaching kids
Entertaining viewers
Running from party lights

- Jack Bender



**R**ay Lewis
**A**mazing defense
**V**ery good quarterback
**E**ven better than last year
**N**o team can stop them
**S**uper bowl bound

- Ben Gollin

**F**AST PLAYERS SPRINTING DOWN THE FIELD,
**O**PPONENTS TRY TO MAKE THEM YIELD.
**O**VER THE LINE A PERFECT PASS
**T**OUCHDOWN SCORED ON THE GREEN GRASS.
**B**IG CHEERS ECHO FROM THE CROWD
**A**LL THE FANS ARE SINGING LOUD.
**L**EAPING HIGH TO BLOCK THE PLAY,
**L**ET'S GO AS A TEAM, WE WILL WIN TODAY!



- LOGAN JORDAN

I AM A FRESHMAN TRYING TO BEAT OUT SENIORS.
I WONDER IF THE COACHES ACTUALLY NOTICE MY ROUTES.
I HEAR THE LOUD CRACK OF THE SHOULDER PADS.
I SEE THE CORNERBACKS PLAYING FIVE YARDS OFF ME.
I WANT THE VARSITY JERSEY ON FRIDAY NIGHT.
I AM A FRESHMAN TRYING TO BEAT OUT SENIORS.

I PRETEND THE VARSITY SPEED IS NOT A MASSIVE JUMP.
I FEEL MY LUNGS BURNING DURING THE CONDITIONING TESTS.
I WEAR THE BLACK AND GOLD STRIPE ON MY HELMET.
I WORRY ABOUT DROPPING A PASS OVER THE MIDDLE.
I CRY INSIDE WHEN I MESS UP AN ASSIGNMENT.
I AM A FRESHMAN TRYING TO BEAT OUT SENIORS.

I UNDERSTAND THAT TALENT MEANS NOTHING WITHOUT FILM.
I SAY THAT NOBODY OUTWORKS ME IN THE SUMMER HEAT.
I DREAM OF CATCHING A DEEP POST FOR A TOUCHDOWN.
I TRY TO HIGH-POINT EVERY SINGLE BALL THROWN MY WAY.
I HOPE I SEE MY NAME ON THE VARSITY ROSTER.
I AM A FRESHMAN TRYING TO BEAT OUT SENIORS.

- PEDRO MALAK



Dear Baseball,



From the moment I first swung off a tee,
Hitting imaginary home runs
Deep into a backyard of Yankee Stadium,
I knew you were the game for me.

I fell in love with you
A love so fierce and absolute
That I gave you everything I had.
From the thoughts in my head
To the rhythm of my heart,
I poured out all my passion and energy.



As a child, my world was small,
But my dreams were vast.
I only ever pictured one thing
Hitting the walk-off home runs in Game 7 of the World Series.
So, I will keep playing.
I will practice, endure, and fight,
Working tirelessly to perfect my swing.
You demand my time,
But I gladly give you my heart,
Because to me, you are everything.



I've played through the pain and the injuries,
Refusing to ever let you go,
Because I heard your call.
I do it all for you, because that is what love demands.

You gave a two-year-old boy a dream,
And I have no intention of stopping now.
Thank you for so many memories.

- Christopher Ricca

Dear Basketball,

From the moment I picked up a basketball,
To playing on a team,
I have faced multiple challenges,
But I always push through.



From when I was very young, to
Making shots from all around,
I play for three hours a day.
Once I start young,
I can not stop.

I was inspired by all the pros,
I always tried my hardest to be the best.
I never stopped believing in myself,
And I played all day.

I feel like if I stop, I give up,
So I always try my hardest never to quit.
Once I start, I can never stop.

Basketball has a spot in my heart
And so does the number 24.
I will always try to make every shot,
And never miss.

If I fail, it's like a win,
And if I do bad,
I never get mad.
I will always try and never stop.

Yours truly,
Fady Zikry