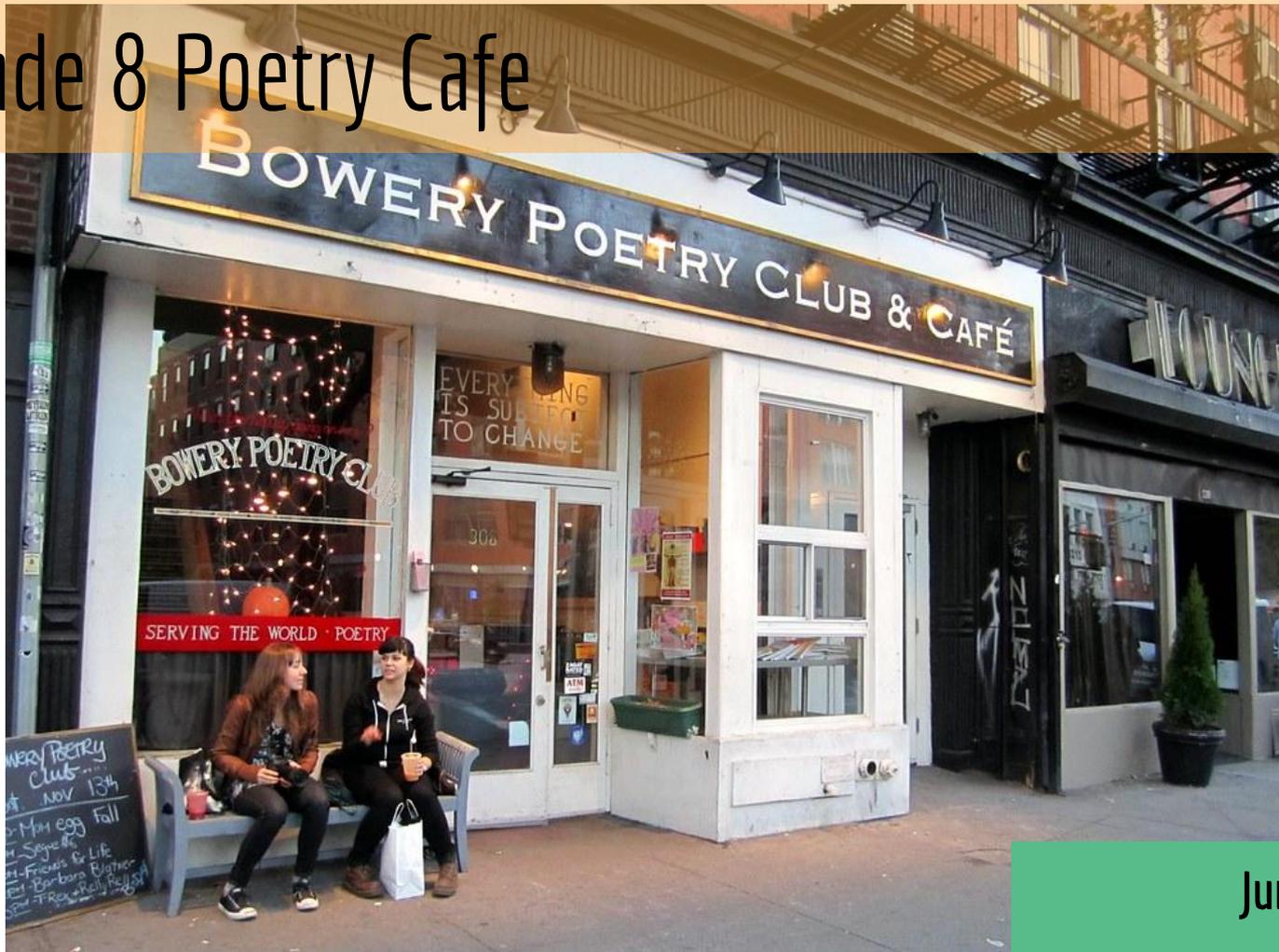
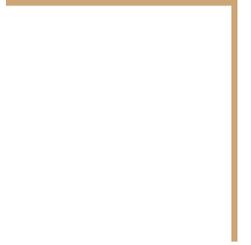


CCS Grade 8 Poetry Cafe



June 10, 2021

Free Verse Image Poems



“Frozen” by Nick

The wind had a bitter howl as we
Arrived to the sight we had traveled to
The long ride came to a close
As we saw the waterfall frozen over the cliff
The sight was something only so often
Only if the conditions are right
The waterfall was frozen in time
As we gazed upon the beauty
Of the clear giant icicles

We found a cave behind the ice
It was amazing how the ice held together
It felt like it went up forever
This was a real show of God’s amazing
creation

“Camping in the Summer” by Naomi

Summer is coming soon,
And with summer, comes camping,
Camping is carefree and relaxed,
But also exciting, loud, and fun,
It's natural, outdoorsy, and bright,
Laying on the beach, the sun pushing down on you,
You can feel your shoulders turning pink,
Getting up from your towel,
You sprint into the water,
Fully emerging your body underwater while the coldness surrounds you,
Escaping the uncomfortable heat.

Vaccination” by Nella

AHHHHH!!!

Heart pounding

Waiting quietly

Answer the questions

Stepping closer to my biggest fear!

The needle.

Pointy. Pokey. Painful.

Panic.

Nurse is talking, explaining, kind.

Dreaded needle is so small.

Look away.

Prick! That was it?!

Walking, waiting, resting.

It's done!

Great big smile!

Warm cuddly hug from Grandma.

My heart is light.

“The Gift ” by Emily

When one looks at the sun -the millions of rays shine at you
Once you look away you see life as a fluorescent painting
But in a blink of an eye, it leaves,
The painting has lost its colours,
You sit inside, hours pass but it seems like days,
The decision has been made, you grab your umbrella and emerge from your home,
You lower your umbrella to see now that the silver tears have stopped,
You smile to yourself, the sun has come back and it brought a gift for parting so quickly
A rainbow.

“Sunrise” by Rachel

I walk through the sandy beach and down to sit on the dock.

Looking up to the sky I see blue, pink and orange spreading through a cloud.

It looks as if someone had smudged a big drawing of chalk.

Birds fly in the sky and over the water, singing their songs aloud.

The sun slowly begins to peak over the horizon and show it's glowing light.

The water starts to sparkle and it feels as if there's magic in the air.

The buildings across the lake start to shine and the city wakes from their night.

It's a view so captivating that nothing can compare.

“The river” by micah

Gurgling and running

Flowing and rushing

The river never stops.

Running across the rough terrain

It will head to the lowest spot

Nothing stops it

Nothing can stand in its way.

A force of nature

Probably the best

Yet almost gentle

Bubbling and flowing

Cold and refreshing

What is a Tree? By Lauren

My friend asked me “what is a tree?”,
I thought about this
And wondered...
Is a tree...

Tall and lean,
Or is it wide and strong?
Is its bark rough
Or oh so smooth?
Is it home to bird’s nests
Or is it a playground for squirrels?
Does it sway in the wind
Or stand solid and tall?
Is it for climbing and swinging
Or is it for providing shade after a long day?
Are its leaves only green
Or are they red, orange, brown and golden?

What makes a tree a tree?

As I thought about this
I realized...

That a tree is...

Tall and lean,
It’s wide and strong,
Its bark is rough
And oh so smooth
It’s home to bird’s nests
It’s a playground for squirrels
It sways in the wind
It stands solid and tall
It’s for climbing and swinging
It’s for providing shade after a long day
Its leaves are green
And red, orange, brown and golden

That is what makes a tree a tree,
Each tree is unique...

What is a Tree? By Lauren

Now I see...

A tree has many different qualities

A tree can be a variety of things

To one it's a jungle gym,

To another its shade brings welcome relief

To another it's a picture-perfect spot

One's perspective influences what it is

But no matter what a tree is to you,

We can all agree,

A tree is..

Majestic

Now that, my friend

Is what a tree is.

“Canada’s Wonderland” by Rose

Rusty poles,
Sky-blue tracks,
Moving controls,
And sweaty backs,
The wind in your hair,
The bustling zoo of people,
And the smell of food in the air,
You can hear the joyous screams

And people laughing at the extreme
The rollercoasters dip and turn
And spin you upside down,
But one thing that I yearn,
At the end of lockdown,
Is the bright orange armband,
And driving up to Canada’s Wonderland

“Whack, Ding” by Ben

Whack, Ding

The boy just scored a goal

There was dark cool air surrounding them

With a gentle snow covering the ground

The bright spot lights cover the ice

As the boys skate from one end to the next

There noses dripping with snot from the cool air

It doesn't matter how cold it is

They are still having the times of their lives.

“Airplane ride” by Julianna

The early morning sun
High in the air
Flying through white clouds

the sky baby blue
watching a movie
in the seat next to mom

time to land I'm so excited
the plane goes down
soon we are on the runway

Moving fast then we stop in our spot
Ready to get end the trip
the long plane ride was done.

“barn” by Dasom

As soon as I enter the barn,
I hear birds chirping,
I hear chickens clucking,
I hear horsing neighing,
As soon as I enter the barn,
I see bunnies,
I see guinea pigs,
I see donkeys chasing each other

“The wind” by Hana

In the morning

The wind

Feels refreshing

In the Afternoon

The wind

Becomes warm

Makes me feel great

At night

The wind

Will be cool

The wind is

Clear through

your skin

The wind

Is always

With you.

“Forest” by Halie

Trees all around you like an umbrella in the rain

When the sun comes out, it peeks through the leaves

Birds sing and animals running

Children climbing and chasing each other

The forest is where there is life

and life is in the forest.

Spine-Chilling Woods by Chiugo

Walking with my yellow rain boots on
A cold, damp, and rainy day
Passin by the sharp
Wet branches
Slowly sinking
In the squishy mud
The smell of rotting bark
Turns my stomach
Noises coming from every direction
The ominous fog
Makes it hard for me to know where i'm going
It tells me something bad is about to happen
I need to get out of
The spine-chilling woods

“humid” by Josh

When the grass is damp, and the sun doesn't shine
When the warm air lingers that's when I go outside
There might be rain but then the fish bite
On days like these I fish into the night
These are the days where I sit on the porch with mug of
coffee
These are the days that make me love the summer
When the sun does not shine through one hole in the
clouds
When the road is silent, and the air clings to your skin
There will be my fishing rod and the splashing of fins

When the early morning dampness in the grass
And a light fog rolls into the bay
Dad will be sitting on the front porch with a cup of coffee in his hand
And says we've already wasted half the day
But the clouds are out
And the sun can't squeeze through any space
Then you will feel the stale air cling to your face
Then you will know it is one of those days
One of those days that makes summer so great

“I miss you” by kenzie

Sometimes I will hear a song, a phrase, that reminds me of you
I will think about our memories,
How we played piano together on Christmas Eve,
How you always made place, for me, on a chair.
You would tickle me, turning my frown upside down, to cheer me up.
Then I'd remember how, you left me.
How day by day, the memories disappear a little bit.
Am I sad about losing you? Yes, for a very long time.
Now I sit here wondering what it would be like if you were still alive.
Even though I was quite young when it happened, I will never forget my Aunt
who will always hold a special place in my heart.

“A walk in the woods” by Grace

The crunch of the leaves

The dusty dirt on the path

The sun, glimmering through the leaves

Peace fills the air, along with the warm breeze

The sound of a rushing river nearby

The soft chirp of the birds above

Taking in the world around me

Walking in the woods.

“Revenge” by Lex

Quaint village

Coated in white

Children playing

Snowballs flying

I step outside

And craft the perfect snowball

I watch as it flies through the air

And nails my friend right in the face.

“Ode to a neighbor’s pool” by Caleb

I sit in the shade, drenched in sweat

I lay back listening to the radio basking in discomfort.

Splash,

The silence is disrupted by the sound of my neighbour and his pool

I long to go in the pool, I don’t care the temperature, it will cool me off.

Suddenly a splash comes from my other neighbour, they’re both swimming in their own pools.

Great,

Why do I have to live right in the middle, why couldn’t I get a pool as well,

I go back inside because I can’t take anymore of the agonizing sound of people jumping into water

“I’m Wet” by Jakob

Wandering away from the shifting city

Constantly moving, everyone busy

Losing myself in endless rows of Maple

Just beginning to bud, looking so dreary

Yet when I come back, the forest is alive with sprouting foliage

The stones are washed smooth by a thin, rushing stream

Splashing water cascading down a waterfall

And spilling below, where I happen to be standing

Camping - Noah V.

Birds chirp

Up high in the the trees

To the side

Water slowly flows

Down a stream

Bubbling

Gentle breeze

Plays with the trees

A little hot

But lemonade beside you

Take a sip

Refreshed

“A Hawaii Adventure ” by Ava

The Boat,
Slow and observative.
Shimmering off the ocean’s vast waters

Silence,
Nothing to be heard, but seen
A creature, an enormous animal
A whale heaves itself out of the water
With a big clap
Crashing into the dark blue waves
It vanished
back into the mysteries
Buried deep in the ocean,

If only waves could speak,
what would they say?

I take a big leap
Splash!
As I hit the water,
A school of fish beneath me scatter
As if they saw a giant!

The vibrant glow,
The fish of all colours
Swarming around the reef,
Gorgeously swimming in elegant ways!

Wait,
Shouts and hollers fill the air.
A Sea Turtle,
Peacefully gliding by,
Showing part of God’s masterpiece,
In such a beautiful way.

The land not too far off,
The adventure is put to a close.
Done,
In a blink of an eye!

“babysitter” by Olivia

Who is this
I am left alone
With some terrifying person
I do not
Know

I run and hide
Where to go
She comes up to me
She is friendly and joyus
She is just a new
Babysitter

“Have you heard of the Aye-Aye?”

By Megan

Creepy but cute

What?

Is it a rodent or a Lemur?

I think nether

But wait the video said it was
definitely a Lemur.

With its long bushy tail,

Thin pointy finger,

Big bat-like ears,

Huge rodent size teeth,

Run!

It's the rodents of unusual size
cousin.

It eats like a woodpecker,

But is not a bird.

A Lemur a lemur is just what it is.



Free Verse Poems



“Words” by Ana

Words

Flowing, telling, quiet,

Letting you know,

What the author will show,

Through prose and poem and song,

Words

Fast, quick, loud,

Pulling you through,

In full view

Of adventure, daring, and fun,

Words

Unchanging yet never the same,

The pen will tell what the sword once did,

Tales of good and wicked,

Through sentences etched for eternity,

Words

“Blue” by Brayden

One day i went on a hike,
This hike was short and sweet, just like this poem.
On this hike i went on some rocks,
I fell off of the rocks,
Into the blue water
All around me was blue,
[Just like this sentence](#)

When i got out of the water i realized how blue the sky was that day.
That day i realized that....
Blue was the best color of them all

“Poem Title” by Daniel Kim

Poem title

Many stories unfold

Poem title

Door to another world

Poem title

Taste of food

Poem title

It is an egg containing stories.

“The Last Game Before Summer That Never Happened” by Matias

The whistle is blown.

The final score is shown.

We've won just, but only by one.

What a relief.

But what now because the summer is here with nothing to do.

I have all the time in the world but there is nothing to do with this next coming year.

I guess the only thing to do is to wait for what this Summer has to offer.

I dream as I walk down the street.

“Forbidden show” by Austin

I have watched

Please don't get mad

All of “Wandavision”

I don't want you to be sad

On Disney Plus

Because if you are

I won't be glad

Even though

I will be sad.

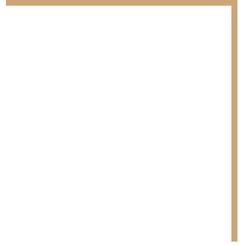
You asked me not to

Without you

“This is a poem” by Tristan S.

I am at school
I would rather be home
But when i am home
My brothers are loud
The house is made of bricks
They are red
I have a bed
It is a bunk bed
Made of wood

Other Forms



“I almost ran out of time” by Jax Stirling

I was told to write a poem
But I didn't have much time
So I put this together in less than 9 minutes time
I understand that this poem may not be the best
But when you are reading it please do not have a rest
I am really quite happy with how it turned out
Not too long not too short it is perfect just about
Now that I have finished writing this poem
I can finally rest here in my home

“The fat king” by Elias

Once, in the kingdom of linggacmasu
Which is just on the outskirts of honolulu
There lived a humongous king
Who ate nothing but the finest pudding
He ate all the pudding in the land
That his citizens weren't willing to lend him a hand
So the kingdom filled up with tons of garbage
The kids playing football had trouble getting yardage
The king relented he shared his food
It turned every citizen's mood
And they were willing to help pick up all the rehash
And in the end the kingdom was no longer filled with trash

“Basketball” By Shane

Basketball, my favourite out of all the sports

Basketball, a better game to play in shorts

Basketball, a game that was played on many courts

Basketball, a sport that needs your teammates support

Basketball, a game that puts a smile on your face

Basketball, fun just like a race

Basketball, make plays and trace

Basketball, “make sure to tie that shoe lace!”

“ccs 2020-21” by sam

ccs 2020-21 well we have been home for 75 percent of the year it was still a good grade 8 year most of the time we were apart we still saw each other and that is the good part but it is sad going from one school to another it is nice to know that our final year of middle school is behind us and going in to high school i am more happy that it is only 4 more years of school and it is done the end

War of Thousands, By Hudson

It was dawn, the wind slightly bristled through the smokey air
The sound of shots was as loud as a Firework on July 1st
There I laid in the Mucky trenches of Honshu, Japan. It was the gempei war
I was starving, I found a piece of food in my crusty pocket, It was dried meat
But it was covered in bugs the size of a bullet, they crawled into my filthy sleeves
One by one they went in, until finally they were all off the meat
I ate it with the slightest pleasure, although it was covered with blood and dirt
I forgot about the bugs, they were finally crawling slowly off my brittle bones scattering of fear
There I watched all my friends and fellow soldiers drop to the ground like a rock
And I couldn't do anything about it, I had been shot in the leg twice.
I was as useless as a cheetah without its legs
Finally, The dreadful sound of guns and screaming was done
I was the only one left, I felt like an ant without its colony

“My dog” by Noah H.

My dog is number one

She is my best friend

We like to be together

And our friendship will never end

She is part of the family

And is like my guard

And when we work together

Nothing is really hard