

Poems from the 5th Grade

Freedom

By Alaisastar

Freedom is black and she's got long hair. Her name is Malani.
Her style is saggy clothes.
Her sign is Leo.
She is shy.
She wants friends and money.
She got one best friend named Angelina.
Angelina has money in her pocket.
She is wealthy not rich and she helps Malani and buys her a phone.
But Malani still gets bullied at her school.
Her friend sticks up for her.
The people who bully her are the Cheetah girls.
The Cheetah girls are Lailah, Alaisa Star, and Roccxi.
They are the Cheetah Girlsssss.
the Cheetah girls are mean, cute and pretty.
Angelina and Malani are best friends because they both got bullied,
so Angelina sticks up for Melani.
the teachers don't know about the Cheetah girls bullying the class,
But the Cheetah girls are smart and the teachers love the Cheetah girls.

Portrait Poem

By Alaisastar

I wonder about me
I hear a rat
I hear my name
I want my own house
I pretend to have a house
Bees bother me

The Right to go Anywhere, second draft

By Aniyha

Hi, my name is Ayana. I'm black and I'm happy to be black. I am six.
When I grow older, like ten, I wanna go to France and Ohio, China and other places.
I want to eat pizza in Ohio and Tacos in France and other things in other places.
I like corn, that's what I eat back at home.
I really want to go to France but people make fun of me because I am fat and black.
I wear t-shirts and pants.
I like to go outside and play with friends, nice friends.
My mom is a cook but sadly, my mom can get corn to save our money
because we used to be poor but now we are rich.
Thanks for reading this.

Portrait Poem

By Aniyha

I am a funny girl.
I wonder what do animals talk
I hear the animals calling my name
I see flying people
I want to talk to animals
I am a funny girl.

I pretend to talk to animals
I feel a bear jumping on me
I touch the animals that fly
I worry that the animals are going to get hurt at night
I cry when something bad happens
I am a funny girl

I understand that animals can be kind
I say animals can talk
I dream about having a bunny
I try to talk to animals
I hope to be rich and talk to animals
I am a funny girl.

Shelter

By Chassidy V.

Hi am 13. My name is Amya.
I like to wear a dress and sandals.
I have long black and brown box braids in my hair
and I also have long eyelashes and blue lip gloss.
I like to walk places.
I also like going to hotels for fun.
I also like to help my mom for fun
I like to eat chicken, seafood and mac and cheese.
I love my mom and sister and I also like going to school,
and getting my nails done with my mom and sister.
I talk with my fingers.
When I want something I say, "May I please have this?"
I hope I get an iPhone 11 Pro Max because all my friends have it.
My name is Amya and this is what I love to do on the daily.
Thanks for reading with me.

Portrait Poem

By Chassiddy V.

I am a strong beautiful woman. I love playing around.
I wonder if I will be smart.
I hear a dog barking.
I see my imaginary friend.
I want a dog.
I am a strong beautiful woman. I love playing around.

I pretend to do my nails.
I feel powerful.
I touch hair and babies.
I worry if I will pass.
I am a strong beautiful woman. I love playing around.

I understand that my mom is pregnant.
I say I have a baby brother coming.
I dream of moving to Texas.
I try braiding hair.
I hope to keep my kitten.
I am a strong beautiful woman. I love playing around.

Freedom of Life

By Damaro B.

They are an NBA player.
They are 20 years old.
They look like 20-year-old me.
The 20-year-old me looks like I have a beard and a small mustache.
They would wear Cavs' NBA clothes which is headband, shorts, shirt and shoes and socks.
They move around a lot and have a lot of energy and are in shape.
They are in the NBA for fun.
They eat healthy food, salad and fruit.
They love their family and wife and kids.
They talk English.
He says thank you to his mom and the world.
He hopes to be a trillionaire.

Life

By Da'miere W.

The right to life, he's cool.
He is 10 years old.
He has soft skin and brown eyes.
The right to life wears tan Jordan shoes, blue jeans and a white shirt.
He walks like a normal human.
He plays video games and goes swimming in the pool.
They eat grilled cheese and cake.
They love Fortnite, Roblox and his life and family, V-Bucks, Robux and math and books.
They talk a little deep.
They want to talk about the things that are bad.
They want hope for free things everywhere.

Rights Wherever We Go

By Datwain P.

The right to go wherever we go to me is a male named Libertad.
Libertad is a 25 year old that tries to get people freedom where they live.
Libertad is a guy that travels and tries to put human rights wherever he goes.
Libertad likes eating pizza and libertad loves going to New York to see Statue of Liberty.
Libertad talks about freedom for fun.
Libertad wants to say and hope that there is freedom everywhere in the world.

The Right to Play

By Deon P.

Play is a goofy person.
They are 17.
They look like Lil Bill and are 5'10.
Play wears a polo.
They move fast.
For fun they work.
They eat ice cream.
Play loves money, and they love their mom, and sports.
They say, "Was up?"
They want to say, "Thank you mom."
They hope to play more, work less.

Portrait Poem

By Deon P.

I am a cool guy who likes cars.
I wonder do time travel
I hear the ocean
I see a red, black and blue car
I want all the cars that I like
I am a guy who likes cars

I pretend I am in a flying car
I feel sleepy
I touch an imaginary jet
I worry about nothing

Freedom to Move

By Destiny B.

Freedom to move is a three year old little girl.
Freedom to move loves to dance around the studio with her long, beautiful hair
and her tutu and her leotard and her ballet shoes.
She loves to do ballet performance.
She loves to eat Chipotle, vegetables.
She likes to drink water and Pepsi.
She loves to dance.
She loves her mom, her dad, her family, ballet, and everything.

Portrait Poem

By Destiny Marie B.

I am a dancer and a soccer player
I wonder how my cousin died
I hear people say my name when no one says my name
I see nothing
I want my bed
I am a dancer and a soccer player

I pretend to do the dishes
I feel ugly in the inside and the ugly on the outside
I touch my dog
I worry about my mom
I cry at sad movies
I am a dancer and a soccer player

I understand nothing
I believe in nothing
I dream my mom not kicking me out the house
I try to focus on my work
I hope that I don't have to homework
I am a dancer and a soccer player.

The Right to an Education

By Devilin

Education.
Education is a person like my teacher, Mrs. Aruski.
She is 37.
She looks beautiful.
She wears a lanyard.
She moves slowly and thoughtfully.
She calls parents for positive reasons.
She eats salad.
She loves teaching her class.
She talks positively.
She wants to say, "Nice Job."
She hopes we will grow up and be successful.

Hope is the Circle of Life

By Devilin

In my opinion, Hope is the Circle Of Life,
and here are some reasons why.
Hope helps you thru Life and if you have hope you could achieve anything.
If you have to hope anything will come your way
what would it be?
I would hope for 2 daughters and their names ava and nova.
So those are some reasons why if I could hope for anything it would be for 2 daughters.

Portrait Poem

By Devilin

I am a smart kid...
I wonder if we will be famous.
I hear all the fans screaming my name.
I see me as a youtuber.
I want to be a boy who is changing the world
I am a smart kid who likes cars.

I pretend that I am famous.
I feel hope.
I touch the new car.
I worry if I will not make it.
I cry that people will respect me.
I am a smart kid who likes cars.

I understand I'm just a kid.
I say I'll be a youtuber.
I dream I'll be famous.
I try to make subscribers.
I hope I'll be successful.
I am a smart kid who likes cars.

Freedom to Play

By Givonte

Freedom to Play is a boy named Leo. He is 17.
He has red and black hair.
He wears neon gloves, a red hoodie and black rocket boots.
With his rocket boots, he flies everywhere very fast.
He jumps off homes and flies around.
In the future, food is very big.
He likes tacos and bacon burgers and ice cream cookies,
but what he really loves is watching SpongeBob
and yes, SpongeBob is still a thing.
He can change his talking.
His real goal is to bring pizza back.

Portrait Poem

By Givonte

I am a lazy guy who likes games
I wonder what's next
I hear the world being destroyed
I see people getting sick
I want no more wars
I am a lazy guy who likes games

I pretend to save the world
I feel like ice
I touch the moon
I worry if let go I will fall
No more crying
I am a lazy guy

I understand I will change
I say it's going to be good
I dream ?cat well end?
I try to be alone
I hope no more school

Play

By Ja'Dore

Play is a gamer and fun.

Play football happy, and work out

Play is a tall boy, 5'4.

They are 11 years old.

They are light skin and wear an orange velong shirt with ripped up black pants and white Air Forces.

They walk really funny.

They play games with me, and play 2K22 and Fortnite.

Copyright

By Jaileon

My human right is copyright.

He is twenty-one, six foot one,
African American with black hair.

He likes anime, favorite anime is DBZ and Naruto.

He wears white shirt and black pants.

He goes to a party for fun.

His favorite food is chicken, pizza and mashed potatoes.

He loves his dog, mom, dad, brother, and cousins.

He talks like a New Yorker.

He wants to beatbox.

He hopes for a Ferrari.

He said if he gets a Ferrari

He'll cry!

Portrait Poem

By Jai'leon

I am one of the best basketball players.

I wonder if teleportation is possible.

I hear inner demon's voice.

I see no imaginary thing.

I want a Tesla so I don't have to drive.

I pretend that I am an anime character.

I feel a soft touch.

I touch a lot of things.

I worry about Venom (inner demon)

Freedom

By Jamir J.

Freedom is a boy.
He is 5'2.
He loves his friends and family.
Also he likes to eat ramen.
He likes to wear brown shorts and a jacket.
Also he likes to have fun,
and he is cool and proud.

Life

By Kay C.

My universal human right person is life.
Life is a teenager. She is sixteen.
Life likes to dress comfy in dark blue jeans with a black t-shirt.
When they walk they drag their feet.
Life doesn't sleep much but that's what she loves too.
She loves hot food but she hates sea food.
Life says, "I will break your ankles."
She hopes to collect your kneecaps.

Portrait Poem

By Kay

I am an artist who loves drawing.
I wonder if I am gonna get better at drawing.
I hear a calming sound of a cat purring.
I see my teacher helping my classmate.
I am an artist who loves drawing.

I pretend to do youtube videos.
I feel like I will get better at drawing.
I touch a big fluffy cat.
I worry that my cat will get hurt outside.
I cry because I dropped my poptart.
I am an artist who loves drawing.

The right to Safety

By Lailah

I have the universal right of safety.
Safety has brown skin and lives in a barn.
Safety is 12 years old and looks like chocolate.
Safety wears dresses and listens to music.
Safety eats hamburgers and pizza, loves food and her animals.
Safety talks like she's from Alabama.
Safety says what she wants.
Safety hopes for white and blacks to have the same rights.

Portrait Poem

By Lailah

I am Lailah.
I wonder if I'm going to make it to 9th.
I hear a dog barking in my head.
I see tall black figures.
I want a G-wagon.
I am a uhhh girl.

I pretended I was eating food on a cloud.
I feel dumb.
I touch the earth.
I worry when people make me feel ugly.
I cry when I feel low.
I am uhhhhhhhhhh.

I understand that I'm in the fifth grade.
I say I'm going to be a billionaire.
I dream about being RICH.
I try to make things better.
I hope I'll be successful in life.
I am a uhhhhh (dunce? or dunn or duna or ?)

The Right to Play

By Nizeer A.

The right to play is a black man that's 15
dark skinned and tall.
He has braids.
He wears basketball shorts and a jersey.
We play basketball and football.
He eats junk food and vegetables,
and he acts like he plays football with junk food.
He throws the paper in the trash for a three pointer.

Responsibility

By Raziyah D.

Responsibility is a girl.
She is nice, kind, fun and a goofy person.
And she is ten years old and her name is Shari.
She looks like a big kid.
She's got braids to the back.
She always wearing pants and tshirt.
She always dances around and she loves to eat everything.
She loves her family and friends, and she talks English.
She likes to say, "Heyyyyyyy."
She hopes that I always come over.
And that's Responsibility.

Portrait Poem

By Raziyah

I have four cats.
I wonder what is they doing?
I hear swerid sounds at night on?
I see nothing.
I want my new house today.
I am a nice person.

I pretend to read at night.
I feel so happy because I have a kitten.
I touch my baby cats and se got a boy.
I cry about my dad and my cat.

I understand that I have to learn.

Portrait Poem

By Roccxix T.

I am a hardworking girl
I wonder how was the world made?
I hear music.
I see a bird.
I want my mom to have her dream car.
I am an animal lover.

I can pretend I'm driving.
I feel good about driving.
I imagine touching a dog.
I worry my sisters will bother me.
I cried when I had to give my dog and cat away.
I am a hardworking girl.

I understand I can't fly.
I say I believe in God and the people above.
I dream about my family.
I hope for my mom to have her dream car.
I am a hardworking girl.