Baseball
Throw pitch hit run catch
I run as fast as I can
I made a home run

Harlem Center
Elhadji Niaj
3rd Grade
Ice Cream is sweet like a fountain of cotton candy.
Ice Cream can stand as tall as the sky.
Ice cream is cold as ice.
Ice cream can get so cold it can give me a brain freeze.

Pathways Prep
Christelle Exil
6th Grade
Animals are the only thing that I actually like. Unfortunately they are going extinct. Animals are all shapes, sizes, and colors. Animals are mostly mammals. My favorite animal is a red panda spelled like Amanda with a “p”. My, my, my, there’s a few types of animals. Birds, Reptiles, and mammals.
Surprised
Hair rises when I’m surprised
Excited when I’m surprised
Excited for my birthday
My mom and dad surprise me for my birthday
My eyes widen when I’m surprised

Harlem Center
Ava Jean-Pierre
Kindergarten
Anything is Possible
Never is not a word
Teaching is my style
Home
Or
Not
You can do anything

Harlem Center
Anthony Gray
1st Grade
Deep pool
I’d never been so amazed
Fancy car, big house
I’d love to live there for days
With a big garden and pink everywhere
Barbie’s dream house
Could never have a mouse
They are sticky and melty
And I love it all in my belly
Sweet to eat and a beautiful treat
Brown and white never looked so good
If only everyone understood
S'mores are the treat to eat
And no other can compete

William J. Duncan Center
Mia Gordon
1st Grade
Stretching on the field
Offense is always key
Can not tough the ball with my hands
Captain is who I want to be
Everyone work together for the goal
Ready to get to the top
Piping hot fresh out of the oven
I can eat a whole pie
Zesty and spicy pepperoni on top
Zelicious drinks are a must
Always on my mind

Port Richmond Center
Thomas Carrion
7th Grade
Food, food
Yum, yum
Hot, hot
“The food smells great”
Like granny’s old pie.
Just a slice
Give it a try
Fills me up
Joy inside
Ready to eat
Hot and steamy
Taste just a little
Blow blow
Ouch!
That’s hot!
My tongue
Hurts.
Food, Food
Hot and
Steamy

Goldie Maple Academy Beacon
Nylah Berry
4th Grade
They go up
They go down
Some twist and go all around
Some loop and make a loud sound
But what can’t they do?
They can’t fly
They can’t cry
All I know is that you’ll have a good time.
Trust me, you will not die because I lived to tell this poem that rhymes
As the weather changes
From hot to cold
We see the leaves falling
Amazing colors some are even bold
The trees remain until next spring
All we hear is birds sing
Winter is here until next spring

MS 118
Andrew Santiago
8th Grade
Passionate and enthusiastic
Open minded and open hearted
Encouraging others to do the right things
To better others and community
Realize your worth and value
Your amazing the way you are

Polo Grounds Cornerstone
Thesun Brito
7th Grade
Green Sweets

Granny apply please
A green that is a treat
The bitterness of glee
Dripping from my puffed cheeks
Juice hitting my chin
Just don’t disturb me

PS 47
Amyn Gaston
4th Grade
People say apps are shutting down
But what they don’t know we’re taking Trump down
Hey listen man, all that we want is equality
Black lives matter and the lgbt
Come November 3rd you’ll be screaming like a goat
‘cuz all my friends and family will go out and vote

William J. Duncan Center
Khailey Pena
5th Grade
Home Alone

Oh how I wish I could be
Home alone and free
Always someone there to bother me
Mother, father, sister, and sister
Home and never alone
School work and house work
Not enough of no work
Oh how I wish I could be
Home alone and free

Port Richmond Center
Jonathan Ramírez
6th Grade