### **March 2012**

# **Our Colorful Poems**



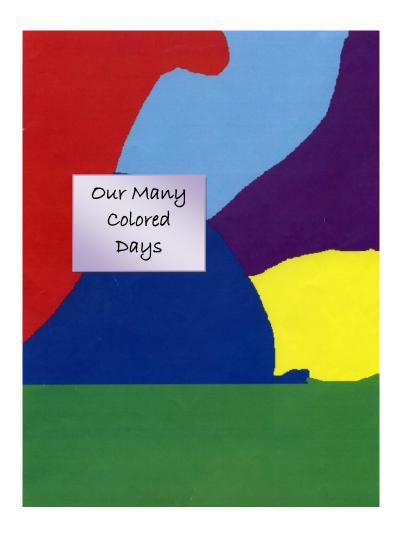
Written by:

Mrs. Prescott's Class

Based on the Dr. Seuss

book, My Many Colored

Days



To celebrate Dr. Seuss week, the third graders listened to his book, *My Many Colored Days*. In Mrs. Arrington's computer lab class, they wrote their own "Color Days" poems. We hope you enjoy their masterpieces!

Artwork provided by:

Rowen K. (description page)

#### My Many Colorful Days By Roddean B



On a **Black** day I feel happy Like a bird catching a worm On new summer day.



On a lime green day
I feel cool like a kid that's been in
The water for the first time.



On a **purple** day I feel sweet like a new candy in a candy store.

#### My Days in Color

By: Claire B.



On **purple** days I am happy like a bear in his sleep on a cool late night.



On **green** days I am hopeful like a fish in his bowl in the middle of the week.



On **orange** days I am excited like a bird with a squirmy worm on a branch.



On **yellow** days I am joyful like a caterpillar on the branch of a tree.



On **red** days I am mad like a bug getting squished on a stormy day.

#### My Colored World

By: Anne B.



On green days I am
Gliding like a leaf
In the breeze
On a spring morning.



On purple days I am
Bored like a sleeping bear
In its cave
On a winter afternoon.



On red days I am
like a kitten
Playing with yarn
On a summer day.

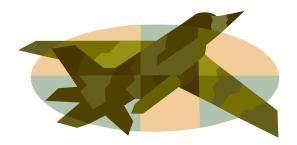
By: Michael



On black days I feel like a wolf excited for a big meal at midnight.



On red days I feel like a
Owl sitting in a tree
Feeling scared of fighting.



On yellow days I feel like a Bird flying like an airplane feeling confident.

#### **My Many Color Days**

By: Paige



On **blue** days
I am calm
Like a little fish
Playing with her baby sister.



On silver days
I feel bright
Like a star in the sky
On a pitch black night.



On purple days
I feel lonely
Like a swan
Wadding in the grass
On a nice afternoon.



On yellow days
I feel busy
Like a bumble bee
Flying though the trees
On a hot summer day.

# My Colored Days By Sophie



On blue days I feel peaceful like a blue bonnet in a field on a breezy day.



On lime green days I feel happy like a parakeet playing with friends in a tree.



On brown days I feel sad like a bear hungrily walking in Fall.



On pink days I feel happy in a pond like a flamingo eating my favorite food.

By Jack J



On **blue** days I am smooth
Like the water
Floating away
On a cold breezy day.



On **black** days I feel mad
Like clouds
In my house
On a raining day.



On **gold** days
I feel rich
Like a flute
In a place
On a fun day.

# My Many Colored Days By Kishan K.

On **blue** days I am confident
Like a wave
Looking for a surfer
On a sunny summer afternoon.



On **green** days I am excited
Like a hummingbird
Flapping its wings
On a humid spring morning.



On **red** days I am happy
Like a smile
Laughing its head off
On a cool fall evening.



By: Emma K.



On yellow days I am happy like a bird flying to his nest on a spring afternoon.



On a bright summer morning

I feel cool

like a breeze swaying through the trees.



On purple days I am joyful like a dog playing Frisbee in the backyard.

#### **My Colorful Days**

By: William



On **brown** days
I am sleepy as a bear in the winter
In a cave on Monday.



On **blue** days
I'm as happy as a waterfall
Splashing on the water.



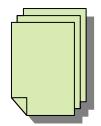
On yellow days
I am as confident as a horse
In a race.





On **orange** days
I am as nervous as a coyote
On its first hunt.

# **My Colored Days**By Jacob



On **gray** days
I feel sad
like an adult with
lots of paperwork
at work.



On **blue** days I feel like a lonely lone wale sad and very lonely swimming alone in the ocean.



On **red** days I feel so happy like a free bird flying through the air soaring through the clouds.

By: Brooklynn



On turquoise days I feel confident like a relaxed bird Flying through the soft sky.



On silver days I feel heavy
Like a waterfall whooshing down
In the forest on a misty day



On **brown** days I feel lazy

Like a bear

Down, down, down on a dark cave

On a cold day.



On a gold day I feel
Beautiful
Like a treasure chest
When every one is watching
On a bright warm day.

By: Katie M.



On **purple** days
I am excited
Like a bird
Waking up.



On **green** days
I feel bored
Like a bear
On a rainy day.



On **gold** days
I feel happy
Like a seal
Bouncing a ball.



On **blue** days I feel confident Like a flower Trying to grow.

# My Many Colorful Days

By: Jenna M.



On gold days I am warm
Like a sunbeam
Shining
In the sky.



On gray days I'm hopeless
Like a cloud
Floating alone.



On **purple** days I'm tired Like a bee Collecting honey.

By: Genesis



On my pink days
I am happy
Like a ant eating a peanut butter
And jelly sandwich.



On my **brown** days I
Feel like I am lying on a Hershey bar
Melting in the fire
Oozing into sweetness.



On my blue days I Feel like I am just swaying in The water as the birds fly above me.

By:Gita



On my blue days
I am hopeful
Like a waterfall coming down
Flowing through the breeze.



On my silver days
I am confident
Like a baby bird's first flight
Brushing the nature.



On my **purple** days
I am excited
Like a banana split party
After learning multiplication facts.



On my lavender days
I am happy
Like a pirate
Finding a treasure chest.

Caroline S



On **blue** days I feel glad
Like a bird
Catching a worm
In the morning.



On **black** days
I feel mad
Like a dark cloud
Pouring down
On a raining day.



On pink days I feel crazy
Like a clown
Jumping up and down
On a bouncy house.

By Jitesh



On **red** days I'm sad A dinosaur stomping through trees In the quiet woods looking for a friend.



On **blue** days I feel like
A calm lion
Playing with a
friendly tiger.
In a forest.



On gold days
I feel like a
Happy spider
Climbing a tall tree
In a garden.

# My Colorful Days





On Blue day's I feel humble Like an ocean In the middle of a Storm.



On Gold days I feel carefree Whistling through the wind In the middle of nowhere.



On Black days I feel alone Like a candle waiting to be blown In the middle of night.



Lime Green days I feel confident That I would have a friend To pull me off a tree.