

# Skiing

Skiing is...

Swiftly moving down the mountain, the snow splashing at your feet

Going up the mountain and reaching the peak

The smell of fresh powder snow the taste of falling flakes

The view of the city from the very top

And as I ski down the hill again I think

“This day is on top”

MACSEN MELLO Y

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Blue

Cold as ice,  
Blue sounds like the ocean,  
it smells like salt,  
tastes like fish,  
looks like waves,  
feels like shells,  
moves like water.

HENRY MCDONALD

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Cocoa Beach

Cocoa Beach!

I can smell it!

The smell of the tropical smoothies and smoothie shops

The taste of the fresh lemonade on the beach

I can hear the ocean waves and the music playing from my favorite restaurant  
on Cocoa Beach

I feel the hot sun and the sand on my feet

I can feel the water from the waves coming up to my feet

Ah I love Cocoa Beach

KENDALL WALKER

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# College Smarts

Don't mess around in college don't get in trouble  
be smart and don't get in a rumble cause you are  
going to tumble once or twice but what matter is  
how take that loss and you either can take it like a  
boss or you can see the cost. dont give up on your  
dreams cause you will be on your favorite team.

ASHER EISENBACH

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# potato chips

a crispy snack that is very tasty made from potatoes they were also made to get revenge ( i love when karma strikes back). so many flavors to try and eat i love chips and i know you love them too

AERIS SUTTLE

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# I don't understand

I don't understand why illness takes people away  
how it slowly shows them the way to heaven.

I don't understand why people do bad things  
why they take children why they rob banks why they scam  
people.

what I do understand is that if you find one light in the dark  
you will almost always win.

OLIVER BROCK

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Falling Fall

Dead leaves falling down  
Shoes cracking at the fallen  
Wind whispers to us  
Bright surrounding atmosphere  
The tired cold

JOSH TRUONG  
Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Smile

A smile

I haven't seen one in awhile

One smile, different attitude

A way to show gratitude

It's something to adore

Smile more

AVERY WILSON

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission





# The Loose Screw

On the ground it lays.  
I don't know what it came from.  
I don't know where it came from.  
But it's here.  
It's a piece to something.  
It's like us.  
However small, it's important.

BENNETT HALVERSON

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# The Mark

The mark has been there for months  
Just sitting on the white board  
Is it waiting to be erased?  
Or does it want to live?  
It may want to be free and run wild  
But it can't because it is trapped  
All because of a mistake

KADE BAXTER  
Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Warmth

Yellow is....

As warm as a sunny day

As bright as the sun

It has the taste of a pineapple

It looks like the sunrise

It feels like summer

And it moves like bumble bees buzzing

KENNA JENN  
Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Dreams

Dreams are like birds-

They can reach for the stars, fluttering away

But fall as soon as they falter.

Oh dreams, I hope your wings will never fail you

And carry your heart full of hope through

The ends of the earth.

SOPHIE FLETCHER

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Wilderness

The summit trembles  
The native Redwoods quiver  
As the rain falls down  
The bright blue sky fades away  
Goodbye winter, hello Spring

DYLAN DEFURIO

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# The Dark Stormy Night

Snow lines the windows. Roofs are coated.  
Flickering, warm, buttery sparks. Fireplace glows  
with light. A snow-falling snow storm. Beautiful  
lights. Gracefully, falling snow.

AUBREY DANIELS

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Drawing is Sweet

Drawing Is sweet

Coloring too

Let's not forget Doodles

And sketches too

All very nice to entertain

An interest of mine that will not wane

JACK KELSO

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# The Hiking Trail

The animal tracks

The light breeze along the path

Peaceful and quiet

The rocks in the fast, cool stream

The scent of dirt in the air

GENEVIEVE POTHOUR

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission





# Blue is...

as cold as the winter air,  
it sounds like the ocean waves rolling, and  
smells like the salty water at the beach.  
it tastes like a twist ice cream cone,  
it looks like a bright morning sky,  
and feels like fluffy cotton candy.  
it moves like a bird gliding through the air.

MARLEA COPELAND

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Ode to Orchestra

It can sound like a sweet melody, or it could be booming with bass. The smell of rosin and paper, as sunlight shines through. It feels calm or shaking, as the strings vibrate. It moves as fast as your fingers, the bow, as sound waves flow into the wind. The harmonies have the sweetest taste. And it looks like us, a team, an orchestra. Triumphant, this is us as we play our final note.

ZENAB BASHIR

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Bright Stage Lights

The craziness happening backstage  
Friends helping to button your costume  
Bobby pins jabbing into your scalp  
The nerves that make you exited  
The bright lights shining on you while you dance  
Feeling joy, happiness, and confidence, but most of all,  
Feeling like this is home.

GLORIA METCALF

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# 2014

There we were, running around the playground,  
learning the alphabet, colors and numbers,  
us three faint memories yet hard to forget,  
the memories so stuck up in our heads,  
those huge highlights,  
the kitchen, Clifford the big red dog, and those huge steep stairs.

ALLISSON GARCIA LOPEZ

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# The Stampede

The ground shakes

It feels like an earthquake

Hear the bulls stomp

Running with a deafening sound

LINK

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Winter Weather

Wednesday was the worst wintry weather whiteout in the west coast in weeks. The wild windchill was way worse than the windiest and wettest week in the whole wide world! Winter weather in the west coast was always warm but this white winter was the worst winter weather in twelve whole white winter weeks.

HAYZEL WERNIMONT

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Frightening Spiders

You catch insects

You're small

And I could easily crush you

Yet you terrify me

You sit there menacingly

Unknowing of the fear you bring

And you are scarily fast

DAPHNE FAGA

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# The World Around Me

I don't understand why people don't get me,  
Why I can sometimes feel all alone, when surrounded by others,  
But most of all I don't understand why life is so hard, and difficult, and confusing,  
But what I do know is that the sun shines on the days you need it most.

EVIE KELLBACH

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission





# Ode to Baseball

I love playing baseball something about the  
sound of the click clacky cleats on the dirt  
diamond as you walk into the batter's box  
you can hear the softball chants too.

BECKETT

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Life

Everything in life is like a box nailed together,  
food is like a meadow with a lot of flowers.

Water is like a stream with no fish,

Friends are like a light switch that goes on and off.

EMERSYN YOKUM

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Summer

Oh how I love summer  
Talking with friends.  
Sun shining,  
The breeze through my hair.  
Not a care in the world,  
I'm free.

TESSA STILLE  
Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Standing in Verse

I imagined rhyming a verse would be so easy, yet here we stand.  
Like knights standing in valor or convicts on the gallows.  
In health or pain, it's not so tame,  
whether in an ancient cell or guiding soldiers while they yell.  
It's not so hard, so here we are;  
Let's all be good and well.

CHARLES BRUST

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# An Ode To My Mother

My mother is warm like the sun when she hugs me,  
Always comforting me O mother I praise,  
My mother represents comfort and safety,  
She is security and confidence,  
My mother is kind and forgiving,  
She never turns her back on anyone,  
My mom, my hero.

NORAH O.

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Alcatraz

Just off the shore of a great city,  
A place were the worst criminals once where.  
A museum kind of scary due to what it was  
The greatest barrier you have witnessed  
Great big waves leading out to the Pacific.  
Prisoners stuck around the clock  
On an inescapable prison called the rock.

TATE RETTIG  
Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Midnight Stars

Beautiful blaze burning the sky  
The sparkle of inspiration, oh so bright  
Gentle gaze amongst twinkling stars  
Telling many stories of years past  
Oh so small, yet lighting up our world  
The moon, the brightest of them all  
Oh what a wonderful world beyond our world

MELODY NIMMO

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# A Strand of Grass

That strand of grass  
So small under my feet  
Yet also, so big  
Taller than a small rock  
Longer than the loose string  
Take a look down deeper  
Sometimes what seems little, is just as big

JAKE MABON  
Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission





# Autumn's Leaves

Falling from the trees,  
autumn's colorful, crunchy leaves.  
Brown, green, red, yellow, orange,  
crunching as I step on them.  
Very vibrant colors, like the setting sun.  
Different shapes and sizes,  
blowing different places.

KATIE BARTACHEK

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Monokuma

Monokuma is despair

Monokuma sounds like nails on a chalkboard

Monokuma is the taste of blood

Monokuma looks like the monster under your bed

Monokuma feels like lying on spikes

And Monokuma moves like a wound-up toy

VIN KEATING

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Hair Ties

You hold my hair up when I need it  
Although you are very flexible  
Sometimes you break  
We all do sometimes  
Nothing is perfect  
But you are pretty awesome

CHARLOTTE HOOVER

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Ode to Lime Green

Lime green is cool as a bush.  
It sounds like kids playing  
and it smells like pine trees.  
It has a taste of sour candy.  
It looks like a bright aura,  
It feels like peace,  
and it moves like falling leaves.

JACK SMITH

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Ode to Dog

I love the way your tail wags when you walk.

I love the way your ears flop when you talk.

I always feel so warm when you greet me.

Your beautiful, magnetic, chestnut eyes are such a sight to see.

I always feel sad when I have to go.

But always remember, I will always love you so.

SYDNEY ROETHLER

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Gi-ant

I came from my ant kingdom

I see a colossal giant

I was quivering and scared

The giant seemed to have felt the same

I thought cockroaches were scarier

I ran back to my kingdom

I am writing this paper.

EMILIANO ESTRADA

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Busses Are...

Busses are cheaper than cheap with their fake leather seats.

Busses are smellier than smelly, like an unwashed belly.

Busses are more packed than tuna fish in a small tin can,

Busses are louder than loud, it makes stadiums feel like they had no sound,

Busses are older than old, I swear I saw mold.

Busses look like sad rectangles with windows and wheels, much worse than high heels.

Busses are slower than slow, so maybe next time, walk where you want to go.

LINCOLN OSBORNE

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Hot Good Days

At a time when bees fly,  
When the sun is very high  
You can see blue sky-

When flowers quickly bloom  
They smell like perfume-

You might see planes hover,  
That is why I love Summer.

SAM PIPER

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission





# Sea of Secrets

The sea of secrets grew very deep,  
Some of us took the leap, ending up in a slumberous sleep.

It held secrets of sorrow, secrets of tomorrow.

With love and hate; or being driven by your fate.

But live the moment of today  
All can be forgiven  
even in the sea of secrets.

JACK PIPER

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Day Till Night

Day,  
Breeze, Laughter,  
Glowing, birds, radiant,  
Golden sun, twinkling stars,  
Resting, calming, quiet,  
Sparkling, silence,  
Night.

SEPHORA

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Nothing Left to Lose

I don't know what to do  
To get me back to you  
I've got nothing left to lose  
I'm sad, tears and blues  
All bridges have been crossed  
I guess our love is lost

KATHERINE ASENCIO-PAIZ

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Love is a Board Game

Love is a board game

You will never know what's going to happen next

Win, lose, you won't know until it ends

You can play again, you can quit

Sometimes your teammate can turn against you, or stay by your side forever

Love is a board game

But you don't have to play

CLARA VISSER

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Snowflakes, Oh My!

It's not rain, but it falls,  
From the sky in tiny balls,  
Each one is different, like a surprise,  
Small and sparkly, before my eyes,  
I catch them on my tongue, so sweet,  
Winter wonderland can't be beat!

ROSE ABDULKAREEM

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Chains of Inequality

Injustice thrives where inequality lies,  
A system rigged to favor specific ties,  
The marginalized suffer, while the privileged reign,  
A vicious cycle repeated again and again,  
But we will not be silent, and we'll raise our voice,  
Demanding equality for every race and choice,  
For only in unity can true justice prevail, and the broken  
system, we will finally unveil.

LARREN ABDULKAREEM

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Flick of a Wrist

One flick of a wrist opens up a whole new world, fingers lightly dancing across the cover.  
A crisp yet slightly earthy rich scent twirls into your nose, filling your chest with warmth.

Thick, black ink traces the page, illustrating a story in your mind and hooking you in with its claws.  
Twists and turns leave your jaw plummeting to the floor, teeth clenching, the character's emotions  
bleeding out of the page, reaching so deep into your heart, you sob and laugh.

A warm contentment that will settle in your chest, run through your bloodstream upon a happy ending  
Or the icy-cold horror wrapping around you when stopped abruptly with a cliffhanger.

HAILEY HANSEN

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Space Shuttle

A free child I am

Books lifting me from this world

Like a space shuttle

VIVIANA ESTRADA-MARTINEZ

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission





# Broken Superhero

She chooses to wear a cape, yet she's forced to wear a smile.  
She knows that with every last breath, she'll protect everyone she can.  
She chooses to build her strength, yet she's forced to be strong.  
She bears every battle and seethes through the scars on her arms.  
She'll do what it takes, survive or not, life or death.  
It's still not up to her to choose.

EVELYN INGERSOLL

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Two Leaves Fell

Two leaves fell in the evening sky  
Kids waiting for the summer light  
Summer's alive!

Waiting to play again

I bet you're surprised

What a wonderful day around here!

I believe there is a moment I would go out and play!

AN NGUYEN  
Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission



# Beautiful Music

The orchestra

Sounds put together into one

A symphony

Bow, gliding across the strings

Soothing

Beautiful music

The orchestra

ALYSSA DENNENY

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Fireflies

Lights dart around free  
Then captured in a swift blur,  
Lastly free again.

EMILY LULU DING

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# Math

Drifting off in class,  
Numbers blur into a haze,  
Boring math lulls me

ETHAN LU DING

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# The Beach

The waves on me, licking my toes

The sand beneath my feet, thousands of tiny shells

The sun shining on the ocean, as I splash and play

Not a cloud in the sky

This, is my beach

AYLA KECK

Poetry in Public 2023

Student Submission



# The Mayfly

The Mayfly has a mere 3 hours to live.  
Yet right now, she dances in the wind and waltzes on the leaves.  
She flies at the stars above,  
Unaware of the setting moon.

REED HAGAN

Poetry in Public 2023  
Student Submission

