

Skeltonic (Single Rhyme) Poetry by 7th Grade Students

School Daze by Troy Baker

School days
A lonely phase
Around the room I gaze
Out and into space
No emotion on my face
I allow my thoughts to race
No need to pace
A common case
Pretty stars
Out on Mars
In flying cars
Under a heap
Of frogs that leap
We're so deep
Beneath the sea
Wild and free
It's just me
The water floods in
What a loud din
I'm flying down
Oh no, I'll drown!
I must have dozed
All math books are closed
Such a lovely phase
School days

Poetry

When poetry is what you need to enhance
Make it good to put people in a trance
You cannot get out of your seat and prance
Or rise from your desk and dance
Using strong words in your poem is vital
Or else you won't get high grades at all
Only in the trash can will your poem fall
Or be crumpled up and thrown in the hall.

Test Days by Lauren Anders

Today is such a dreadful day
Maybe the answer's A
No way
It couldn't be
Maybe it's B
Now wait, let's see
It could also be B
Test days always kill me
So maybe next time I'll study.

Your Game by Jackie Risco

In order to win
And hold up your chin
You must try your best
No matter the test
You have to believe
If you want to achieve
It's you who will choose
To win or lose
Don't pay attention to
The people who surround you
If you lose, try harder next time
And just think "This game is mine"
You shouldn't give in
When you don't start to win
You have to stick it out
Without a pout
Try hard not to bend
You will make it to the end
Have no shame
This is your game.

Traffic
by Lauren Anders
Taking a road trip is
such a cinch
Until you're stuck in
traffic and your
fists clinch
And every hour
you're moving Inch

By inch

By inch

By inch

By inch

By inch

Look Up by Nao Sato

The sky is air paint
Though sometimes faint
At dawn
A sketch is drawn
Etched with people's sleepy yawns
At noon
The sun is like the moon
Big and bold; never jejune
In the evening
The sun is wobbling
To catch its balance
Before moving in silence
Finally at midnight
In the sandwich of twilight
But like a torchlight
The sun will glow
Keeping the flow
So look up and watch
The sun moves up a notch
Till the end of time
The sun will climb

At War with a Rhyme by Mike Nieme

I have been temporally confined
To the corners of my mind
Trying to find the meaning of time
To put an end to this rhyme
But I don't want to mime
All the others that did fine
I just want to justify time
To maybe put an end to this rhyme
For if I want it to be mine
I have to find the meaning of time
For it crawls up my spine
Like a parasitic vine
This funny little rhyme
Strange how to stop this rhyme
I can't just pay a dime
I have to slow down time and make it mine
With a word to bind
This silly little rhyme
Of course when I meet Einstein
And say to him my rhyme
He'll tell me the meaning of time
Then I can end this rhyme
But now I am temporarily confined
Till the end of my time
To the corners of my mind
At war with a rhyme

The world's about thought
And to be answered is why it's
sought
It's something unable to be bought
A reason wars have been fought
In many schools it is taught
It is no mere speck or dot
It's everything and all we've got;
it is a lot
But when humans are gone
it will be for naught
Thoughts will be left to rot

Dare to Cry

by Ashley Kilgore

If you're sad why not cry?
Let a tear stream from your
eye
Is it wrong to show sorrow
criminal to sigh?
On days that you wish you
would die
Go ahead; it's fine to cry!