

Fisherman

by Ellie Longstreth

It was six a.m.
And the water was glass
The fish were biting
It was extremely exciting
He caught a bass
That was as tuff as nails

He was pulled into the water,
And was left with a bruised gill
There wasn't much time
He was going to die
His gill had collapsed
It was hard to breathe
Time was shrinking
And he was sinking.



The Janitor

by Mary Beth Wilk

The janitor
See him around school
He collects garbage
Bends over to get some trash

Hears someone coming,
Gets scared,
His 'coon eyes get large for a minute
He runs and all you can see is his tail in the distance
He's gone



Flying

by Luke McGurrin

The pilot
Flies high in the sky
Carefully watching his path.
In the sky he is free

He sees something moving
He dives,
Into the water he plunges,
Catching his prey
His job is done

