

Nate Robinson

In the eighth grade, only five foot one,
Everyone said it couldn't be done
He could dunk at nine feet but not ten,
He had a short body, but a heart as big as Big Ben

He got closer and closer everyday,
Then it happened at school one May
He finally dunked it at school,
And made the naysayers fools!

No More

by Riley Olson

School's out
Time to shout
No more teachers
Or projects
No more books
Or dirty looks
No more science
Math or English
Time to turn it on
Like Donkey Kong
Summer shall begin
Football season is upon us
It's time to hit the clubs
Rolling on some Dubs
SCHOOL is OUT

The Radio

A closely contained concert with bright lights
Sits in a car to block out backseat fights.
They play all the newest popular songs
And I hate it when people sing along.