

Peanut Butter Jelly

by Cole Parsons

Peanut butter jelly
Super soft and smelly
Twas baked in New Deli

Crust, cut off perfectly
Atop a plastic plate
Prepared to be eaten

The boy soon to eat it?
He is large and is bald
He takes a bite and says

Oh! The sensation of,
Peanut butter and jelly



Silent Witness

Glistening delicately
with its silver light,
a sliver of the moon
gazes at the sun rising
over a peaceful shore
at daybreak.
The world is
quiet. Only the
steady churn
of waves in the ocean
breaks the stillness
of the early morning.

Playful Prowler

by Aubrey McCall

See how he leaps
from the den with great stride!

See how he frolics
Through the countryside
Past lynxes and wolves

And hollow trees,
Past birds in nests
Who flee!

See how he crouches
With a silent creep,
A twitch of the tail,
A pounce of the feet!

Licked- split
Quicker than light,
Down he dives

Now out of sight;
Before you can mutter,
Before you can speak

Phrases such as "Heavens to Mergatroid"
Or "Hot Tamales"

Back up he tumbles
Past bear and horned owl,
Out with great stride,
A cry, a howl;

Before you can talk
Whatever one bit,
He rests on the ground
With a dead jack rabbit!

