

The Falcon

By Hunter Hakimian

On top of the tree a falcon holds its ground
With the view of the forest it looks all around.

It does its best to hold its stance
To see its prey with just one glance.

A squirrel drops its guard, a fatal mistake.
The worst one he did ever make.

The falcon dives, with food in mind.
Food that he will never find.

The squirrel realized its foolhardy faults,
Nearly scared to death, to a tree, he vaults.

The falcon, disappointed, he pulls out of his
dash,
From far away it looks like a whiplash.

The falcon sadly returns to its perch
It stands ready and prepared, waiting to lurch.

The falcon, having committed no crime,
Is ready to dive a second time.

Chuck Norris

By Burgay Staley

Chuck Norris is a ranger
Saving people from all danger.
He has one awesome beard
One of the reasons why he's feared

He goes around beating bad guys up
When he's done, there is not enough of them to fit in a
cup

He's intensely strong, he can lift a car
Then he picks up and bends a solid steel bar.

There are so many things he can do
He is a master of Kung Fu
HE can't be beat, he's a fighting monster
He never sleeps and he's not a yawner

Walker Texas Ranger, what a show
If you're an enemy in the area, you'd better go
He makes sure crimes don't happen
You will never find Chuck Norris napping'

His awesomeness is impossible to measure
Watching his show just gives people pleasure.
But unfortunately, his show's been cancelled
But Chuck Norris's memory will never be trampled.

How to Beat up a Poem

By Alex Cellar

Based on "How to Eat a Poem" by Eve Merriam

Don't get scared.
Sock it.

Punch it as hard as you possibly can, get out a hammer and smack it over the head.
It will never willingly let you pop it, so go ahead.

Try to make the poem cry for his mommy.
You will not need a fist, or crowbar, or gun, or bat, or chair, or sword.
For there is no defense

Or shield
Or backup
Or shelter
Or house
Or bodyguard
To worry about