

**Ra Kour's Class Como Elementary
Individual poems**

The Leaves

By Toddreona

The leaves are yellow, orange and green
But not for long cause they'll be gone
The snow will come and wipe them away
So everybody say have a great day
It's not the end of the world
The leaves will come back so everybody
Just relax

Seeing Things in the Field Trip

By Drua

The wind was blowing
We went to a field trip
I saw leaves moving
Trees staying still
People walking
Billions of leaves were on the ground

The Reflection

By Tou Ger Yang

The Como Lake look like blue just like
the sky floating with white clouds. The
sky is in the lake but it's a reflection of
the sky. It's a bit full of ducks when we
stand on the dock. We was people felt
great walking, talking and jogging around
Como Lake. Como Lake is the great
place for everybody.

Lonely Old Fireplace

By Brittany Hoppe

The fireplace is filled of memories just
sitting there waiting and waiting and
waiting for it to be remembered again
while people just pass by it and don't
even notice and every time a memory
forgets it a brick falls tumbling to the
ground it's crying and weeping just

begging not to be forgotten now it's down
to the last few bricks

Trees, flowers, birds and bees

All as tall as me
Rabbits and squirrels
As far as I can see

Mountains and rivers

Valleys and streams
All hold life
For us to see

Bridges and walkways

Grass pure green
Baby birds call
From up in the tree

A chill in the air as
Leaves begin to fall

Birds fly south
So say hello fall

By Angelique

The Fall Wind

By Nerah Blatche

There is a wind
No ordinary wind that will overpower
everything

When the wind blows it takes
Everything with it.

It doesn't hold back so expect no mercy
The trees are defenseless and can be
Ripped from its roots

Leaves blow as the wind moves
Making tornadoes of junk and sucking

Up ants and beetles

The plants work together against

The wind with thicker trees and

Fighter leaves

As the war goes on it gets colder

And the wind grows stronger

But the soldier trees and fighter leaves

Were covered with snow and ice

Keeping them safe from the
Foul wind, you should fear the wind
Too, it's a danger to us all
Beware if you dare to challenge
The fall wind.

Learned something new from someone
cool. I learned a tree that beats every
minute, but then I want to know what's
really in it. The leaves are swimming
through the air, but I just really don't even
care. Talking to my powerful friends all
day long and then we sang a beautiful
song. Field trip has end so I stand there
and stare at a wonderful land.

By Cynthia Sao

What Do You See?

By Tracy Lee

The lake as still as ever
Shining in my pure eyes.
The great green grass
With wet dew still
Trying to dry

What do you see?

Trees are now empty
And now demolishing.
Leaves abandoning
Their homes
Drifting away, finding a place
To rest in peace.

What do you see?

Big trees, small trees,
Evergreens, red tree,
How many trees are there?

By Leo Chang

Leaving Behind

By Kati Xiong

I play and play could not stop
Maybe I been control by some nuts
I love nuts like squirrels do
Maybe I think nuts are good
I love the way the sun shines
And I love to hind
I have to go now
After leaving not saying goodbye as the
Leaves fall started to cry.

Trees

By Lue Yang

Old tree, new tree
Both has branches
If you want to buy them you have to pay
the fee
Green leaf, green leaf
Why are you so green
I like the color
And you're so clean
Big tree, big tree
In Saint Paul
Trees here forever
I named the tree Saul
Burdock, burdock
You're so sticky
When it goes in my mouth
It tastes so icky
When you break
It breaks my heart
I tear into pieces
Because you're breaking apart

The leaves are falling down on the day
We went to field trip. Birds are
Singing like the wind's howling, people
Are talking like the duck quacking.

By Bee?

The Heartless Effort

By Hamzia Kedir

The trees were hungry

Rustling for food
Throwing the leaves off
Because there wasn't enough left

The wind without a partner
Went on with its endless life
Leaving those whose time is up
And moving on to another target.

The heartless wind, without a mind
Leaving a lot of them behind
Those who die, innocently
Will lie in the ground forever

Some leaves were strong, innocent and
brave
Others ended up in a heartless cold grave
Some remembered for their good deeds
Others betrayed too hurt to speak

But soon the generation ends
And on comes another one
But winter comes back
Then the trees are monsters again

As the leaves fall to the ground
Some are red some are yellow
Some are orange like an ocean
Of as leaves are floating softly
Down the wind goes swish across
The street and when you look back
The leaves are not there.
By ?

Nature
By Xywang
Garbage flying
Through the air

Worms eating
Dirt from a garden

People laughing
Everywhere

Birds flying
Like a plane

Plants blooming
From the ground

Seasons changing
Like the wind

The Forest
By ?

I look at the beautiful
Trees why am I feeling the
Breeze and I see flowers
Oh my gosh I have been
Here for hours.