Ally Bailey

Ally

Fun and Fanny, Nice and Caring
Daughter of Tim and Trish
Who loves basketball, her family and friends
Who feels loved, cared for, and very happy
Who needs space, outdoors, and the beach
Who gives advice, love, and jokes
Who fears heights, snakes, and paranormal things
Who would love to see more love, peace, and respect

President of Wolfe County Ray Bailey
Ally Bailey

Long live the beauty of a basketball game
the practices, and the tournaments. I love it all
I win and I lose but I have no shame
The thing I love most all starts in the fall
Long practices and late nights
In the end it completely worth it
On the court all you see are the blue and the whites
I love it all, every single bit
I look up to my seniors more than ever
And my team is definitely my family
My coach and his players, they are so clever
I spend all my time with my team, happily
It's a 4-year ride, it will all come to an end
At least I know I will always have a friend
Happy
If happy were a color,
It would be yellow
As bright as the sun.
If happy were a taste,
It would be just like pineapple.
If happy were a feeling,
It would be sweet as a honey comb.
If happy were a smell,
It would be good as a explode.
If happy were a sound,
It would be good as a sunny day.
Alli Bailey

The playful dogs
running through the grass
On a cold winter day
At the community park
Just trying to have fun

The basketball players
Shooting the ball
After practice ends
In the hot and stuffy gym
Just trying to get better
Ally Lailey

Over the hill
Through the trees
Across the creek
Around a curve
Into the hollow
Toward the door
Into the house.

Over the sidewalk
Through the tall grass
Across the road
Around the palm tree
In the sand
Toward the seashells
Into the ocean.
Miguel

Lit and fun like no other. Nice and smooth just like butter.

Got 5 sisters and 4 brothers. I've got 2 dogs and 2 mommas.

Who loves Kiss, God of Thunder, who loves breakfast when it's super.

Optimistic when I'm going under and really happy when it's super.

I need food or I'll die. I need music. That's my life.

Who gives input and advice who gives spices to his rice.

Who fears not trying always try and fear monster in the night.

I'd like to see Kobe in his prime, jocky, and lambs in Dubai.

Resident of Rogers, Kentucky and Lex cause I'm lucky.

Bobbi
Monday Morning

The birds are chirping, it's a beautiful song.
The sun is getting ready for his day.
The roosters crowing, morning long.

It's time that I awake.
The bus is coming now I'm rushing.
I really can't be late.

Throw on my clothes and then I'm running.
I am on my way.
But I miss the bus and mom's frown.

I really hate Monday.
L-I-V-I-N

- Live for paper that runs our planet
- Live for objects taken for granted
- Live to go stay in our homes
- Live to type, live for our phones
- Live for late nights up and stressin'
- Live to cry and go through pain
- Live your life for human connection
- Live your life for personal gain
- Live to live life's a blessing
- Live to win the world's our people
- Live to make someone's smile
- Live to learn, we make mistakes
School; Prison

Is it law and order, or is it a sentence
Attitude provided I'm ready to finish
A second late, they want me in confinement
Over my head baby, they can if they find me
Stuck in our chairs, not allowed to leave
Nearly solitary, we barely can speak
I have to get permission even to pee
Surprised that my teachers don't decide if I breathe
8 hours straight, now homework got me stressin'
I build hate for my day with every single question
Learning to get the job done with every single lesson
Learning that my mind is useless, why is class suppressive
Then, on top of that we have to deal with each other
And kids love drama if it ain't one thing it's another
And no lie I need energy, what can I do?
Can never sleep, and they fill me with this prison food
Is it law and order, or is it a sentence
Attitude provided I'm ready to finish
Spray can Cheese  Miguel

Long lives the beauty of yellow in a can
Sun bright yellow packed and stuffed like sardines
If it were living it'd be a chisled man
Nothing hits quite as right as cheese

Pushing the top is like opening a present
the shhh of the cheese is the wind of summer
Put it on a cracker, so much joy in a session
Impossible is the feeling brought forth from a summer

Girls come and go but cheese is forever
Forget about the world my world is yellow
We all love something but my something is better
If someone has cheese, go to quielo

Cheese can be yellow cheese can be white
one thing for certain; Cheese is love Cheese is life
Hannah Breach

If happy were a color,
It would be yellow.
As yellow as the sunflowers in summer.

If happy were a taste,
It would be as sweet as a banana split.

If happy were a feeling,
It would be exciting as going on a roller coaster.

If happy were a smell,
It would be as great as cake baking in the oven.

If happy were a sound,
It would be as calming as raindrops falling.
Hannah
honest, thoughtful, trustworthy, generous
Daughter of Aaron and Annie
Who loves the beach, traveling, makeup
Who feels stressed over school, happy with friends, relaxed athom
Who needs love, encouragement, honesty
Who gives smiles, advice, love
Who fears loneliness, spiders, failure
Who would like to see end of world hunger, Niagara Falls, Eifel tower
Resident of Rogers, Kentucky
Creceh
Hannah Creach
Butterfly
graceful, colorful
flying, hunting, catching
They come from caterpillars
Monarch

Dog
furry, friendly
barking, running, biting
They are always protective
Canine
Hannah Green
Christmas is the time for me,
The smiles are what I like to see.
Everyone gathering around the Christmas tree.

Summer is my favorite time,
Ice cream and popsicles are divine.
Just don't commit a crime.

Down by the lake,
My friends and I jump off the rock
Just hoping we don't see a watersnake.
Hannah Green
Family is one of the most important things. They're always there to make me smile. Like the flowers in Spring.
If I'm ever in trouble, I know who to dial. We laugh and make jokes.
Always pray and give hugs.
People always ask if their my folks.
Somedays I could hit them like a group of bugs.
We'll always be there for each other.
Through thick or thin.
After fighting one after another.
Because they'll always be my kin.
Family over everything is so true.
And when they're gone the sky will light up blue.
Jordan Fisher

Phone
Big, Bright
Life changing, addicting
Controller
Police men
Protects
Patrols
Shoots
takes care
checks on people
keeps
stops crime
detects
Jordan Fisher

Trustable, kind, caring, and a
Brother of whom I am so very proud.
A son of Chris and me.
Who loves food.
Who feels great.
Who rocks, of course.
Who gives advice.
Who fears death.
Who would love to see the world.
Resident of 2y.
Fisher.
Jordan Fisher

The logo is red and trapped in a box
The style is hip the style is Supreme
Please not touch it costed a lot
I got the drip I'm drippin with ease

Funny how fabric and logos are cool
Funny how much I really don't care
Supreme got me drippin like fresh out the pool
So much money for a word in a Square

It looks good with shorts but better with pants
It goes with everything and looks good alone
Shall I compare thee to a popular dance
Because Supreme will make you go wash

I love Supreme it's my clout supplier
Now go on and get you some fire
Jordan Fisher

Joyfull
order
Respectfull
dreadfull
amazing
natural
I am
dam as gentle as Carter
I am as friendly as George W.
I am as colorful as George H. W.'s socks
I am as frisky as Clinton
I am as scandalous as Nixon

I am as fast as Roosevelt read
I am as fresh as Kennedy was to the oval
I am as honest as Lincoln
I am as smart as Jefferson
I am as brave as Washington
Bio - Poem

Maddison
Stubborn, Adventurous, Witty, & Sociable
Daughter of Ryan & Stacey
Who loves politics, tacos, & Tom Selleck
Who feels excited when meeting new people, hopeful for the future, & blessed to be alive
Who needs friendship, coffee, & Tiger Balm
Who gives advice to friends, sass to her mom, & an opinion on everything
Who fears frogs, death, & failure
Who would like to see more happiness, Hamilton on Broadway, & Trump to be impeached
Resident of the 6th
French
Life of the Staff

Early November we are all in a tizzy
Wondering if the hard work will be worth the frenzy
Every night and every day
We all deserve a getaway
or at least just a larger pay

The Cousins

The cousins
laughing at the table
on Sunday after church
at the old family farm
to keep tradition alive
Cheerleader
A cheerleader
flips,
jumps,
lifts,
tumbles,
dances,
runs,
smiles,
yells,
and lifts others up!
Maddie French

Family has always been the most important thing to me. Saturdays and Sundays are when we are together the most. Those moments are always key. When we all laugh and smile, we deserve a toast.

At Sunday dinner, there is always chatter. There is talk about all our weeks. We all know each other is all that matters. That fills the happiness we all seek.

These memories will always mean a lot. They fill our hearts with happiness. It all happens without a straight. When together, the possibilities are endless.

When we all did球 there is dispute. But no matter what we are always there.
The Month of May

With the month of May arrives gentle days
Blooming buds and chirping birds.
School-free kids come out to play
Their laughter sounding far and wide
Their laughter sounding for all to be heard.

May brings the first taste of summer's heat
Along with the last downpours of spring's rain.
Children play out with bare feet
Finding countless things to entertain.

Mother's Day comes and goes
Before you realize, time will fly
Memorial Day alludes to a close
As the month of May passes by.

And though I know you will begin again
It is always difficult to see the end.
Bio Poem

Katelyn
Funny, shy, loving, stubborn
Daughter of Chris and Carla, sister of Nathan and Eli
Who loves reading, drawing, family
Who feels happy when with friends, sleepy at school, relaxed at home
Who needs more sleep, more time to read, encouragement
Who gives lots of hugs, tons of laughs, love for family
Who fears being alone, being judged, spiders
Who would like to see a happy life, England, California
Resident of Campton, Kentucky
Kidd
Haunted houses filled with frights
All kinds of candy jumbled in bags
Lots of kids giggling happily in costumes
Little ones going from house to house for treats
Owls trill in the night
Weary children arrive home late full of sweets
Eerie movie specials play
Eating candies for days after
Not wanting to wait a year again
Emotion Poem

Love
If love were a color,
It would be pink.
As pink as a sky at a sunrise.

If love were a taste,
It would be strawberry ice cream.

If love were a feeling,
It would be a mother looking into her child’s eyes.

If love were a smell,
It would be a cooling cherry pie.

If love were a sound,
It would be the first time you heard your favorite song.
"I Am" Poem

I am quiet and watchful
I wonder what life holds for us
I hear the beautiful melody of human kindness
I see the hate of mankind
I want to know our purpose of being here
I am quiet and watchful

I pretend to know my place here
I feel as though I don’t
I touch the clouds in my dreams
I worry about wasting my time on Earth
I cry for the people we lose
I am quiet and watchful

I understand we will never know our purpose
I say live your life to its fullest
I dream of happy days regardless
I try to fill myself with joy towards the future
I hope to make the best of things
I am quiet and watchful
Reece King

1. Reece
2. Humble, kind, fragile, and funny
3. Son of Jack and Rita King
4. Who loves fishing, video games, and music
5. Who feels wise, introverted, and lonely
6. Who needs confidence, better education, and friends
7. Who gives love, compassion, and kindness
8. Who fears being alone, loved ones dying, and making other upset
9. Who would like to see Larry Bird, Challenger Deep, and a decompressed rate of growth in human advancement
10. Campton Ky
11. King
1 All I do is play Battle Field 4.
2 But no one can keep up with my score.
3 I always control the tower of Shanghai.
4 While they barely get enough kills to get by.
5 Everyone around me is a pawn.
6 That's why I trap them in their spawn.
7 Geyser and railway is my favorite map.
8 That's where everyone sees the skill gap.
9 I was a pro with an LMG.
10 But I'm the only target that you'll ever see.
What's wrong with JCB's jump jet?
Let's be honest, it's pretty broke.
But he thinks it goes so glad.
So I told JCB he don't want no smoke.
He thinks it looks very bad.
He thinks it's very wed.
He thinks he'll never pass and get caught.
He'll let the ball fly like a jet.
It was women he sought.
He got nervous around some and began to swear.
He can get anyone he wants he thought.
But all the women he's got he bought.
JCB is kinda lovely, though.
But only while welding.
Reece

I like basketball
I can shoot like John Wall
I can shoot off the wall
I can dribble the ball
I can block shots
I do that dad
I'm like Harden's pod
I'm very skilled
I have good will
I love basketball
Reece

John Brenda is cool.
John Brenda is kind, good in school.
John Brenda is good.
John Brenda is from the hood.
John Brenda has skill.
John Brenda is chill.
John Brenda has good bull.
John Brenda is smart.
John Brenda smells like a ford.
John Brenda is sweet as a pop tart.
Brianna

Funny, shy, honest, stubborn
Daughter of Brian and Shirley, sister to Andrea
Who loves animals, outdoors, and food
Who feels love for family, disgust at onions, and content when traveling
Who needs friends, family, and support
Who gives sarcastic remarks, help to those that need, and smiles.
Who fears hate, failure, and creepy dolls
Who would like to see England, prosperity, and college education.
Resident of Hazel Green, Kentucky
Lawson
No longer

No longer do you greet me

as I step off the bus

Never again will I have that guarantee

But I shan't ever let fade, those great memories of us

Sometimes still, I step outside in hopes you'll be there

and often I forget your four paws aren't trailing behind

Saying goodbye, so soon, It just wasn't fair

After all this time, you are still on my mind

Your fur shined like silver in the warm summer sun

and your eyes always told me what your mouth couldn't

Always together, we had so much fun

Your memory is still strong, I miss you every day

Although the pain will never cease

With your sweet memories, surely it will ease.
Haiku

A summer hayfield
Freshly glazed with morning dew
Shines the golden sun

An old chicken pen
Several foul pecking corn
In the morning sun

Clear water flows soft
Along the overgrown creek banks
Under summer's sun

Grey clouds roll over
Covering the midday sun
A storm is coming
5 W's Poem

Newborn calves
Ramping through the field.
During a warm summer’s day.
On a small countryside farm.
Just because they’re feeling their cherios.

Newly blooming flowers.
Growing up toward the sky.
In April’s steady heat.
Across a wide open field.
Because a new Spring is here.
What The Farmer Sees

Fifty head of cattle, grazing in a field
For the average passerby would never seem to yield
But, invested time and money, hard work that doesn't ease.
That is what the farmer sees.

Surrounded by fence, an old broken barn
Acres and Acres of boring empty space
People pass by, merely giving a yawn
To them it's no special place

But, wide open spaces, air fresher than you've ever known
A constant meaningful purpose, and a beautiful place to call home.

That is what the farmer sees.
Kelu Lawson

What a beautiful day.
The stream water is running cool.
I can feel the Sun's rays.
To not stay outside you'd have to be a fool.

Lake days are the best.
I see the water droplets on my shoulders.
My heart is beating through my chest.
I'll be sad when it gets colder.

Hanging out with friends in the Sun.
Swimming till our arms are dead.
Gosh, how we have so much fun.
Our faces are sunburnt and red.

What a beautiful day it is.
This is how I like to live.
Kilee Lawson

Kilee

Intelligent, determined, direct, skilled
Daughter of Hayren and Travis, sister of Landen, Cole, and Easter.
Who loves animals, fun, and volleyball
Who feels happy, fired, and busy
Who needs my dogs, family and friends
Who gives attitude, love, and advice
Who fears bugs, the dark, heights
Who would like to see: Europe, Egypt, Italy
President of Wolfe County

Lawson

04-11-19
The buzzing bees
Landing on flowers
On a delightful August day
In my backyard
To make sweet sweet honey

The beautiful butterflies
Fluttering to flowers
On a delightful August day
In my backyard
To help pollinate utilitarian plants
Volleyball is my favorite sport. My favorite place to be is the court. I love my teammates continuous support.

We practice everyday so we are better when we play. Winning always makes a great day.

I love volleyball so much. Precise with the ball at every touch. My team always comes in clutch.

Big games give me such a rush. With red my face starts to flush. We always walk in quiet and hush.
If fun were a color
It would be yellow
As yellow as a dandelion
If fun were a taste
It would be just like Lemonade
If fun were a feeling
It would be as happy as a clam
If fun were a smell
It would be as sweet as a strawberry and sour as a lime
If fun were a sound
It would be music as loud as a silver trumpet
Jayla
Determined, caring, stubborn, understanding
Daughter of Jason and DeEdra Lindon
Who loves makeup, jewelry, and all things girly
Who feels stressed over school, strongly towards goals,
and excited about the future
Who needs family, friendships, and reassurance
Who gives advice to others, a hand to anyone who needs it, and dedication to all things important
Who fears losing family, snakes, and the unknown
Who would like to see world peace, success for everyone
and an end to the drug epidemic.
Resident of Stanton, Kentucky
Lindon
If only poem

Faith, loving, and beautiful
Thinks she cares
As beautiful as a sunset on the beach
I wish I could see her more

Amy, loving, and caring
Helps me stay strong
As caring as a mother
If only she knew how much she meant to me
Acrostic

Bounce the ball
aim at the rim
shoot the ball
kickball violation
except defeat
talk trash
beat other team
all in
love the game
live the game
The five W's Poem

The swimmer's paddling in the pool
On a sunny day
At the school's pool
To just try and stay cool

The playing children swinging on the swings
During recess
At the school playground
To have some fun

Elize Nelson
Worry
If worry were a color,
It would be gray.
As gray as a stormy sky.

If worry was a taste,
It would be as sour as a wild grape.

If worry were a feeling,
It would be painful as a migraine.

If worry were a smell,
It would be as awful as smoke from a cigarette.

If worry a sound,
It would be as loud as two cars crashing together.
Haylee Vance

The three energetic dogs
Running around and barking
On a warm spring day
In the back yard
Chasing the cats away

The ambitious ball team
Laughing and making jokes
Right after school
In the girls locker room
Before the game
Haylee
Athletic, funny, supportive, stubborn
Daughter of Mae and Walt, sister of Hillary, Cody, and Levi
Who loves my dogs, friends, basketball
Who feels happy, motivated, tired
Who needs more money, more patience, more understanding
Who gives honesty, advice, support
Who fears death, snakes, car wrecks
Who would like to see the world, happiness, my future
Resident of Campton, KY
Vance
My tears often fall like the pouring rain,
They often come at different times,
They fall like a fast moving train,
Even though the tears aren't from committing any crimes:
My tears are from sadness from my heart,
The loss of a loved one so dear,
The love from him has made me so smart,
Makes me wish he was here:
My tears flow freely like a river,
They often come without any warning,
The thought of him sometimes makes me quiver,
They can come either night or early morning:
My tears will never completely fade away,
Although my happiness will forever stay.
Haylee Vance

Walt
Handworking and stern
Works in the woods
As controlling as a father
I wish he was my father!

Hillary
Overprotective but annoying
Always trying to shield me and steal my clothes
As mean as a man
I wish she would let me grow-up!
My mother, you inspire me to write.
Oh how I cherish all you do so well
Providing for me both day and night
Always encouraging me to excel.

Let me compare you to the sun's bright rays
You are more joyful, pleasant, and perfect
You smile even on the worst of days
You show me strength and teach me respect

How do I love you? let me count the ways
I love the selfless acts you present with all your heart
The desire to be like you always stays
My love for you will never drift apart

You are like a best friend
I will stand by you until the end.

Jayla Lindon
A Mother
cares,
comforts,
supports,
accepts,
encourages,
understands,
nurtures,
and loves.

A Veteran
fights,
protects,
saves,
respects,
honors,
serves,
defends,
and sacrifices.

Jayla Lindon
Flowers
pleasant, pretty
beautifying, calming
Sunflowers

Birds
graceful, sacred
flying, migrating
Cardinals

Planets
spherical, distant
rotating, orbiting
Earth

Jayla Lindon
Happy
If happy were a color,
It would be yellow
As yellow as the daffodils that adorn roadsides
If happy were a taste,
It would be just like watermelon.
If happy were a feeling,
It would be the genuine giggles you give off as a child.
If happy were a smell,
It would be as pleasant as an apple pie baking in the oven
If happy were a sound,
It would be as calm as a sweet lullaby.

Jayla Lindon
Helsey Long

Summer is almost here
I'm filled with happiness and joy
When it is gone I will shed a tear
It's like getting a new toy.

Sweet summer heat and good time are close
Volleyball games and days at the lake
I'm a lil in a candy store at summer's approach
Summer come faster for goodness sake.

Marvelous in the sky, bright and blue
Not a single cloud in sight
Green is the grass like a crop of mountains
But I'll be quenching my thirst with sprite.

Joy oh joy the summer is happier
You wait because spring and winter are.

Crappy
Hersey
loving, caring, happy, and funny.
Daughter of Dennis and Beck.
Who loves volleyball, the beach, and family.
Who feels loved, cared for, and happy.
Who likes to work, and fun.
Who gives love, care, and good vibes.
Who likes to dance, sing, play, and travel.
Who would like to see the Eiffel tower,
The Grand Canyon, and The Maldives.
Residential Pine Ridge WY.
Long.
Helsey Long

happy

If happy was a color,
I would be yellow.

As yellow as a sunflower.

If happy were a taste,
It would be just like cotton candy.

If happy were a feeling,
It would be as big as a house.

If happy were a smell,
It would be sweet as a cupcake.

If happy were a sound,
It would be soft as a bunny.
The laughing girls
Passing the volleyball
On a late August day
At the Little Muddy High School
Trying to win the game.

The laughing children
Running on the playground
On an early May day
At the Elementary School
Just enjoying the last few days at school.
Helsey Long

Over the road
Through the house
Across the Bay
Around the table
In the room
Towards the kitchen
Into the fridge.

Over the hill
Through the grass
Across the lake
Around the tree
In the forest
Towards the Prince
Into the yard
Bio-poem

Nellee Lumpkins

Stubborn, caring, forgetful, understanding,
Daughter of Jeff and Greta Lumpkins
Who love softball, friends, and family
Who feels happy when playing softball, sleepy
when in bed, exhausted after games
Who needs more sleep, support, encouragement
Who gives advice, support to friends, attitude
Who fears being alone, death, losing friends and family
Who would like to see what the future holds for me, Greece, Australia
Resident of Campton, Kentucky
Softball

It's the game I love
Some may think it's lame
To see the ball fly like a dove
It's my favorite game

To hear the roar of the fans
When you hit the ball
While the ball flies, it's when the screams begin
Excitement comes from all

Hearing the cheers
Could be the best part
Having the other team scared with fear
You have to give it dedication and heart

Stepping on the base
And seeing the stoves lace
Nellee lumpkins

Happy

If happy were a color
It would be yellow
As bright as the sun

If happy were a taste
It would be as sweet as honey
on a warm biscuit

If happy were a feeling
It would be as exciting as your
first day of kindergarten

If happy were a smell
It would be as warm as vanilla

If happy were a sound
It would be as wonderful as laughter
on a summer day
Nellie Lumpkin

At the park
Where the kids play
And the dogs bark

The weekend begins on Friday
No one has a worry
Until it becomes Monday

It's like a maze
To find the meaning
And then you are lost in a daze
Nellee Lumplings

Colors are all around us
Dull colors and bright colors
Like a yellow school bus

Under the pillow
Is where she lay
On the ground that is as soft as a pillow

Hitting the ball
And see it go over the fence
Excitement explodes from all
The blue mockingbirds sing their sweet song
As they flutter past the cameras of the crowd
On a hot summer day
At the boardwalk of California
to stretch their beautiful wings

The crickets chirp their lullabies
As they watch the trees wave in the night
On a cool August day
At the swamp where every child comes to play
To try to sing their little ones to sleep
Jealous
If jealous were a color,
It would be purple.
As purple as a grape.

If jealous were a taste,
It would be bitter as broccoli.

If jealous were a feeling,
It would be cold as a winter's night during a snowstorm.

If jealous were a smell,
It would be as foul as a skunk's spray.

If jealous were a sound,
It would be as loud as metal music.
The Moon
By: Michaela M.

The cool breeze kisses me softly on the arm
As I make way to that familiar spot
Your gentle light shines down on me with no harm
My eyes look up at you and now my mind is caught
Even though I am not aware
Your loving hands guide me to my destination
letting out a sigh, you lay me down with care
With my eyes still on you, I wonder about your creation
People tell me that one guy made you
My mind believes them but my heart wonders
For if you were made by man what I think of you cannot be true
Your features are too perfect and your love never blunders
To this day my heart still wonders about what is right
But all I know for certain is that your light is bright
Michaela
Optimistic, truthful, stubborn, forgetful
Daughter of James and Tina Manning
Who loves reading, nature, animals
Who feels peaceful in front of beautiful views, awe at other people's history, hopeful during romantic movies
Who needs to make at least one person smile, endless horizons, reassurance on bad days
Who gives advice when needed, a listening ear in desperate times, open arms to a hurting heart
Who fears that last word of a good book, a world without love, the day where everything falls apart
Who would like to see a world where diversity is acceptable dreams that are accomplished, everywhere a curious mind could go
Resident of Campton, Kentucky
Manning
I am a curious girl who loves to see new places. I wonder if there are places no man has discovered before. I hear the waves crashing onto the rock shore in an undiscovered place.

I see the bright colors of the sunset laying down to go to sleep.

I want to go everywhere a curious mind could go.

I am a curious girl who loves to see new places.

I pretend that I'm the only one in this world.

I feel the cold wind on my cheek as I stroll through the empty streets.

I touch the engraved initials on a park bench near me.

I worry about what happened in those people's past.

I cry at the unearthed secrets from the mysterious couple.

I am a curious girl who loves to see new places.

I understand that every place cannot be discovered.

I say, discover as much as you can while you're alive.

I dream about the day I discover a lost place.

I try to be patient as I wait for that day.

I hope the world is still here when I grow up.

I am a curious girl who loves to see new places.
I am intelligent and caring
I wonder when the world is going to end.
I hear an elephant stomping in Texas
I see a unicorn
I want to finish high school
I am intelligent and caring

I pretend to be a good singer
I feel the sun beaming as I walk in the woods
I touch the wings on an elephant
I worry that I will not be successful
I cry when I lose my phone
I am intelligent and caring

I understand that phones are addicting
I say there should be more respect
I dream about accomplishing my goals
I try to stay focused at school
I hope to finish high school and go to MSU
I am intelligent and caring.
Makayla
kind, quiet, caring and forgiving
Sister of Jerica, Hailey and Laiken
who loves movies, music, and animals
who feels determined, happy, and sleepy
who needs hugs, friends, and reassurance
who gives encouragement, love, and advice
who fears spiders, snakes, and clowns
who would like to see more respect, France, and a panda
Resident of Wolfe County
Morris
Five Ws

A dog
barking at a tree
on a warm and rainy day in April
my backyard
he thinks it's a person

My phone
it's ringing
Cold day in December
my house
my sister is calling.
Sad
If sad were a color,
it would be red
As red as a tear stained cheek

If sad were a taste,
it would be just like a rotten fruit.

If sad were a feeling,
it would be sad as when you lost someone.

If sad were a smell,
it would be unhappy as a smell after it rains.

If sad were a sound,
it would be as loud as a tornado.
As I sit alone in my room I feel sad
as I think of all the memories we shared
as I thought of everything we had
It's like you never cared

As I cry and cry
looking back on what you did
Why did I even try?
You never did

As I cried silently because it had to end
I was happy at one point in time.
It was to my heart I had to tend
It was like I wasn't worth a dime.

Our time didn't last long
It was as if you were already gone.
Liz
athletic spontaneous artistic extrovert
only child, daughter of Helen and Dana
who loves animals food the wilderness
who feels happy hyperactive humbled
who needs support relaxation friends
who gives good times smiles love
who fears loneliness failure laziness
who would like to see the world, peace, respect
who plays volleyball
who grew up by the ocean
who was born by the casino
resident of Wolfe County
Stokes
Liz

The sport I love is volleyball
It's game time when you step through the door
Calm and prepared you stand up tall
Ready to play we are out on the floor

Left right left, move your feet
We work together to get a point with a spike
Bump, set, hit, repeat

Scoring as a team is what I like

The back row is ready to dig
Look down to see floor burns on your skin
Now you're ready to score big
You're blood, sweat, tears just to win

We are all together on that court
Volleyball is much more than just a sport
LIZ

Depression
If depression were a color,
It would be black
As black as a bottomless pit.
If depression were a taste,
It would be just like eating a rotten apple
If depression were a feeling,
It would be empty, alone, tired.
If depression were a smell,
It would be putrid as a landfill
If depression were a sound,
It would be alarming as a firework
LIZ

Sun tans
Unbelievable experiences
Making friends
Memories
Exciting adventures
Remembering good times

Like to spit on you
Like alpacas
Are from South America
Make great companions
And very cute
Liz

The purring kittens
Laying with their mother
On a calm cool morning
In a small cozy barn
Just to have love and care

I lie in bed thinking what to do
But all their is to think is you
My mind does not feel the same
My heart does not match my brain
Sometimes this makes me feel blind
I don't know what Jim trying to find
Maybe everything could be a lie
I go to sleep and say goodbye

Each day is the same
Are we all just part of this game
We all play to win
But is it by how much is in your money tin
No, its by how much you care
Some can't even bear
Caring for others is what we need
Coming together to change and take lead
Emotion Poem
By: Hailey Stone

If happy were a color,
It would be yellow
As yellow as the sun

If happy were a taste,
It would be as sweet as candy

If happy were a feeling,
It would feel as great as the last day of school

If happy were a smell,
It would smell as fresh as a flower

If happy were a sound,
It would sound like a good song
Spring
By: Hailey Stone

Spring is quickly arriving
You can feel it in the air
From the sun beautifully brightening
To flowers blooming everywhere

Leaves are beginning to turn green
Birds are chirping in the trees
The grass is looking so pretty and clean
Bringing buzzing from the bees

As winter has finally passed through
It brings a smile to my face
To see life begin brand new
And vibrant colors in every place

And as all of nature has wonderfully revived
It is certain to me that spring has arrived
Cinquain Poem
By: Hailey Stone

Family
Happy, Generous
Loving, Caring, Warming
They are always there for you
Relatives

Summer
Hot, Sunny
Relaxing, Amazing, Refreshing
It is warm and beautiful
Sunny Season
Terquain Poems
By: Hailey Stone

Volleyball
Passing, Setting, Hitting
Fun!

Family
Loving, Caring
Amazing!

School
Long, Boring
Stressful!
Bio Poem
By: Hailey Stone

Hailey
Nice, Quiet, Smart, Funny
Relative of Steven, Jamie, Maurine Stone
Who loves family, animals, volleyball
Who feels happy, determined, tired
Who needs family, a vacation, sleep
Who gives effort, advice, love
Who fears spiders, snakes, failing
Who would like to see the Bahamas, Japan,
better grades
Resident of Rogers, Kentucky
Stone
Elize Tokun
Took his ankles, he's been practiced
everyday I'm on my grind
step back, swish like James Harden
I'm above I come to find

Taking ankles here
Taking ankles time
Skills to be feared
Can shoot from anywhere

I'll win the war and win the battle
I'll end it very fast
I play to win it all comes natural
It may range isn't cash

Feeling cold? I got the heater
Leaving on the buzzer beater.
F. Links
Blonde hair, blue eyes, 166 lbs, 5'9"
Relative of: William, Jason, Alex, Mason. Son of Anthony.
I love video games, basketball, and dogs.
I feel love, hate, humour.
I need food, friends, sports.
I give love, happiness, sometimes hate.
I fear god, spiders, snakes.
I would like to see a Rockets game, Trump, J. Cole.
Resident of: Sandra Avee (Grandma), Anthony Tolson
Tolson