CLASS of 2021

Poems
Halle Brown
Lisa
Forgetful but caring
Encourages everyone
As sweet as candy
I wish she knew how appreciated she is

Mercy
Bossy but loving
Gives advice
As pretty as sunny day
I wish she wasn't so hard on herself
U - happy all the time
H - curious
a - late to school
I - impatient
E - enthusiastic
B - bold
R - restless sleeper
O - obedient to my parents
W - wise
N - neat freak
Halie Brown

happy
if happy were a color
it would be yellow
as yellow as a sunflower

if happy were a taste
it would be as sweet as honey

if happy were a feeling
it would be as exciting as getting a car

if happy were a smell
it would be fresh cut grass

if happy were a sound
it would be as loud as fireworks
Halie Brown

Halie

heart-felt, stubborn, caring, humorous
daughter to Brad and Lisa
who loves cleaning, sleeping, family
who feels stressed, overwhelmed, tired
who needs attention, love, hugs
who gives advice, love, friendship
who fears loneliness, abandonment, spiders
who would like to see happiness, smile, accomplish
resident of Rogers, Ky

Brown
Halie Brown
Summertime is the best
all my troubles fade away
it's when I get my rest
and it all starts in May
the warm sun on my skin
Swimming in the ocean
with a big grin
rubbing on tanning lotion
spending time at the lake
going a sunburn on my face
soaking up Summer break
laying on a towel at my favorite place
riding my bicycle
eating a popsicle
Averie
Genuine, strong, hard-working, sensitive
Daughter of Ashley and Joseph
Who loves sports, food, and the outdoors
Who feels thankful, proud, and confident
Who need family, good friends, and support
Who gives energy, kindness, and advice
Who fears snakes, spiders, and wasps.
Who would like to visit, Paris, California, and Borz Borz
Resident of Campton, Kentucky
Brownell!
Thinking of the weather I feel so blessed
Enjoying everyday in the sun
Splashing in the creek is truly the best
All the while, we soak up the fun

Although this summer's day is so hot,
The water is so very cool
My friends think it is not
Anyone who thinks that, must be a fool.

The baby blue skies are all I see
It is a great day to lay out and tan
Very near, I hear the buzzing of a bee
I get away from it as fast as I can

When the sun sets around seven
It is what I picture is Heaven
Always looks for the good
forever helpful
boldly living
rough around the edges
overemotional at times
willing to love
never giving up
easy to approach
laughable
lazy on Sunday
The thrilled players,
Jumping for joy
A chilly February night
At Breckinridge County High
They just won districts

The prancing dog
Running very joyfully
On a sunny spring day
In the middle of a poppy field
Because he loves to get out of the house
Happiness
If happiness were a color,
It would be yellow;
As luminous as the sun
If happiness were a taste
It would be just like pineapple
If happiness were a feeling
It would be as smooth as a dog
If happiness were a smell
It would be as fresh as cinnamon rolls
If happiness were a sound
It would be as joyful as laughter
"Heat" by Levi Burns

I just sit here by this heat smoking backwoods while I'm dreaming, I've gotta get out these trees and let em know what I've been thinking, I fell down up on my knees after you left but now I'm smiling, and these they used to hate me, now my number won't stop dialing and its took me way to long to realize no one believes in me, I'll get it on my own I don't need none of your sympathy, I'm 15 and I'm grown a lil boy is what I used to be I'm gone build momma a home and gone take care of my family

I walk the halls screaming turn up, like everything is alright but how the is I'm okay when I can't sleep through the night? When I was a youngster in the gutters I barely had to eat. Now I'm a boss, dont ever cross me or I'll have joe grab that heat. And dad I love you but you left me time to fend for myself, luckily I had momma to catch me before us three kids were celled, danielle and robin love you both but y'all and dad need some help, I'm showing love up in this song because my hearts been through, you'll never catch me shed a tear because my pride just wont let me, an I ain't scared my only fear is being what they expect me. I know my roots and where I come from, nah I'll never forget it but all this pain is overflowing so it's time to get with it, momma I love you please dont worry just take care of my sister and I'll come straight back in a mayback when I'm done chasing millions, I'm on my grind and I'm gonna get it. ain't no one gone stop me, I've took my time and wrote these lyrics so dont try to copy, if you want it you can get it I've got brad right beside me so dont pull up on that jumping just get out an fight me ..... cause

I just sit here by this heat smoking backwoods while I'm dreaming, I've gotta get out these trees and let em know what I've been thinking, I fell down up on my knees after you left but now I'm smiling, and these they used to hate me, now my number won't stop dialing and its took me way to long to realize no one believes in me, I'll get it on my own I don't need none of your sympathy, I'm 15 and I'm grown a lil boy is what I used to be I'm gone build momma a home and gone take care of my family

None of this work dont mean if I cant get to the top, I'm steady struggling, Could be hustling selling prod on the block, easy money, easy lanes and the flow never stops, just getting rich as a off of harvesting crops. I would flip it if I could but I just can't cause of momma, I can't stop thinking bout this gold cause I could use every dollar, I've gotta get out these woods, so I can come back an buy em, and all my exes are gone be when I flex up and I'm smiling. Times are rough but they'll get better hopefully in real short timing cause all these songs that I've been writing ain't just pen on the paper, an you can tell I'm really grinding if you understand what I'm saying. I'm a man and I'm about it you know I ain't playing, I've been patient and took my time but now it's time to start slaying. An I'm scared to death that I'm gon die before I live out my dream, I swear it eats me up inside like my success is a fiend, I'm tired of and the lies, they take my heart and just leave, and
"The bottom" by Levi Burns
Aye, let me ask you what is life, if you ain't tryna do things right? Because I've been down at the bottom, felt that hunger many nights. An now I'm tryna book a flight, I'm tryna keep my dreams in sight. Somebody help me out the gutter, I ain't wanna end my life. I'm just 15, already wise. I tried to keep my pain disguised, but it just managed to un cover, after all these sleepless nights. I got my family on my right. Before I die they'll live the life, cause I cant have that on my mind. My momma needs me by her side.

My family needs me by there side, they got a life they're tryna build. The homies want me in the trap but I'm just tryna sign a deal. All these wanting smoke until they smokin on that kill. Dont make me play you as a joke, while I'm just tokin on my meal. An I would never end my life but you can bet I have thought twice, because this just caused me damage, I've been fighting the whole time, but I just keep on with my grind, an I stay posted on the time, because when it's my time to rise, I ain't gone miss that its mine.... yuh

Babe, let me ask you what is life, if you ain't tryna do things right? Because I've been down at the bottom, felt that hunger many nights. An now I'm tryna book a flight, I'm tryna keep my dreams in sight. Somebody help me out the gutter, I ain't wanna end my life. I'm just 15, already wise. I tried to keep my pain disguised, but it just managed to un cover, after all these sleepless nights. I got my family on my right. Before I die they'll live the life, cause I cant have that on my mind. My momma needs me by her side.

My baby needs me by her side, but we just argue an we fight. She knows that I collect my pride, I know she wish sometimes I'd die. But I've been thinking bout my time, an all the I ain't done right. But it just eats me up inside, so I stay faded through the night.... My homies saying they can see all of the pain up in my eyes. I feel insane from all the things that I be thinking in my mind. An I've been struggling but I love you girl, an it will tell in time. I gotta focus when I write, I gotta stay real every line. Gotta keep up with my hustle, gotta stay down on my grind. I gotta show em I wont fumble, up the ladder I will climb. I've got a hold on my position, they can't knock me out of line. An I've made all these decisions by myself, I'm in my prime

They say they know I got a shot, they ain't know why that I ain't shoot it. I'm alone up in this, it's up to me for self improvement. An They keep telling me to write, so in the booth I go into it, spit depression at the mic but sometimes I just lose it, my aggression is the energy. I'm guessing it's the movement, But I've been faded off this purple drink, so I could be in-fluent. Idk what I be doing, I'm just out here tryna do it, tryna get it, tryna move it, I'm just tryna make it through it.
"No Option" by Levi Burns.
Out the window of this foreign, I see all I've ever wanted. Writing horror, telling stories bout my past because I'm haunted. I just ponder on the things that I grew up when I was younger, an' the mind can't keep its sane, cause it's Insane from all the hunger. Just 15, I know I'm young but I've been through it as a youngin'. Yuh I came up from the bottom, raised myself up through the struggling. Out here faded tryna make it, but I got it from the hustling. Rebel raised, went to the streets an' I ain't need no introduction.

In the booth I go into into, spit my stress out at the mic. I just keep up with improvements, but my dreams still ain't in sight. I'm just tryna make a movement, tryna get my ass in flight. So I be fast up on the gas, but I'm just spinning to the right. An' I can't sleep cause in my mind I feel depression through the night. I need a session, cant afford it, tryna help out with lights. I write the things that eat my up, then I release it in the mic. I Spit that fire up out my lungs an' then inhale the key to life.

I got lebrons up on my feet, they know I stay with the heat. I'm going hard up on this beat an' I wont take no defeat. I'm from the south, ain't from the city, but I stay in the streets. That's why my accent sound like twitty but my flow like a beast. I'm from the east, I changed directions, cause I learned how it be. If you with me then we be steppin', an' if not then leave. I'm on t.v. they see me flexing, there jaws drop down beneath. Beneath the failure an' impressions that I wouldn't succeed. Can't get no sleep up on the peak, cause they just asking for leaks. These stay up in my sheets so in the night I cant speak. Don't bother me while I'm with three I'm tryna keep up the speed. I know I gotta fill there lust so I wont bust outta greed.

Back in the booth I go into into, spit my stress out at the mic. I just keep up with improvements, but my dreams still ain't in sight. I'm just tryna make a movement, tryna get my ass in flight. So I be fast up on the gas, but I'm just spinning to the right. An' I can't sleep cause in my mind I feel depression through the night. I need a session, cant afford it, tryna help out with lights. I write the things that eat my up, then I release it in the mic. I Spit that fire up out my lungs an' then inhale the key to life.
"Without you" by Levi Burns.

...in my mind I see you. So I stay smokin', drinkin', clutchin', with my grind on the move. I came from nothing, now I'm something. Take a walk in my shoes, I went from broke but now I'm eating, I got blues in my clues. Out here faded tryna erase you, buying all the I've been wanting, but lets face it. Because of you I'll never trust another woman. I'll always love you, I don't hate you. I hate who your becoming. I came from nothing, you was stunting an I thought that you loved me, but now I'm up an I be clutchin as I run up this money.

I just set here getting faded, I dont know what to do. I guess it's my imagination, I close my eyes and see you. I gave you two years of my life and you just get up, start running. You swore on your families lives but later told me you **him**, I knew you done it, tried to lie..... but I knew you were evil, you tried to change me and rearrange me, I ain't fall off my steeple. I'd never change it but I'll replace you with somebody that's better, somebody grinding actually tryna help me get through the weather. I put my time in, you staying lying all along from the start. While I was hurtin, you ain't care. You just ran with my heart. I put the truth up in my bars, if they ain't like it then **em**. **I ain't scared to dig no graves, this war the royale of rumble.**

...in my mind I see you. So I stay smokin', drinkin', clutchin', with my grind on the move. I came from nothing, now I'm something. Take a walk in my shoes, I went from broke but now I'm eating, I got blues in my clues. Out here faded tryna erase you, buying all the I've been wanting, but lets face it. Because of you I'll never trust another woman. I'll always love you, I don't hate you. I hate who your becoming. I came from nothing, you was stunting an I thought that you loved me, but now I'm up an I be clutchin as I run up this money.

I know you say you thinking of me, I be thinking bout you too, I always knew you'd come back to me, long as I ain't act no fool. You said you loved me, I believed you ,than you used me like a tool, you went an **him** at your sisters, after that just played it cool, you never told me til the day I was completely done with you, you swore on your daddies ashes you
"Delusional thoughts" by Levi Burns.

I got a message tonight, dad said he loved me but he had to go. He told me I's strong and that my sisters the star of the show. He said hes an addict and begged me please dont get addicted, he said son I'm a felon please dont you ever get convicted, so yeah I told em he's right and that I'll be here when he gets clean, and I try to be strong but all my demons wanna make a scene, I'm stuck in my mind with all these thoughts that always move around, dont you with my temper it'll be too late to get you off the ground. People keeps hating because they think I'm up my life, he's smoking a hotline hes prolly on that hard right? no lil I smoke this to take the edge off, and I plug people with green, anything white I'll knock your head off. I dont play I ain't bout that, it's on you if you want it, but my whole family's traumatized from it, that's why I disown it. An dont ask me to try it cause I could've tried it long ago, but I got real on my mind, I'm out here tryna build my mom a home.

all that talking, if you ain't walking dont approach me. An your fake problems, you think I'm dumb? You dont know me. keep that apology or you can give it to the old me. To the new me it ain't just some words a fake told me.

These think they're slick playing tricks on a guy, but when they come an ride this they fall in love for the night, and then they leave and cant be pleased cause you done gave em the world, but it's to late to communicate, cause you done with her girl. An then you a fuckin? Explain to me how that gone work, cause in my eyes (an I ain't blind) it seems they both in the dirt. Girl if I tell you I love you I'm gone be loyal from the start, cause I dont speak with my a real one speak from the heart. I've had some tight but I ain't never made no love, I ain't a killer, they pushed me, an now they still cant get enough. I'm tatted up, ain't no rookie an only twice I've been in love but I've got one for the kill shot I pray to God she takes that dub.

An all that talking, if you ain't walking dont approach me. An your fake problems, you think I'm dumb? You dont know me. An keep that apology or you can give it to the old me. To the new me it ain't just some words someone told me.
Threads
I have never had a sleep so peaceful
Than when you lay so still upon my bed
Nothing about you is expensive or regal
Yet you promote wonderful dreams inside my head
You keep me wrapped up like a baby in a cocoon
Every morning I awaken with energy anew
You only keep me asleep through the sound of a contrabassoon
Nothing else of your kind could ever compare to you
But one day your greatness shall fade
And another like you will take your place
However, all here after will be in your shade
Your threads of gold will always have a mental space
What is this thing I describe you ask
Only a blanket could perform the task.
Austin Court
I walk to the woods
To find a decrepit shack
Full of memories

The tree leaves rustle
In the wake of a great storm
But I still stand strong

When my mother sings
It is not very pleasant
She sounds like garbage
Austin Coomer

Emotion

If excitement were a color,
I would be yellow
As yellow as strike of lightning.

If excitement were a taste,
It would be just like the pulp of a tangerine.

If excitement were a feeling,
It would be as the buzz as a whispering honeymata.

If excitement were a sound,
It would be as loud as a swarm of bees.
Austin
level headed, grateful, caring, and a leader
Son of Mindy, James, and brother of Jake
Who loves baseball, racing, and fishing
Who feels cool with pressure, happy
when I'm home, and tired in the morning,
Who needs food, downtown, and good company
who gives advice, encouragement, and Money to
Jonathan Lykins
Who fears heights, Spiders, and Liz
who would like to see less drama,
less fighting, and 80 degree days.
Resident of Canandaigua, NY
Cooper
Austin summer
Dog
Friendly, furry
Digging, scratching, running
They are man's best friend
Hound

Cat
Small, lazy
Licking, purring, sleeping
They sleep all day
Tabby
Rene Davis

my nephew

does this little green eyed boy
who I love with all my heart
he loves his T-Rex toy
with him I could never part

he makes me happy everyday
I love his precious smile
He is a part of my life in everyday
he makes my time worth while.

my life was forever changed when I met him
he's the apple of my eye
if I ever lost him I'd be so grim
for him I would die

I'll love you forever, no matter what
I'd never give it a second thought.
Rene Davis
I love long summer days
the sun beaming down
it all goes by in a haze
when the day ends it leaves me with a frown
the lake is where I find my peace
it calls my name
my tanning oil feels like grease
this summer will not be the same
my time is spent on a boat
taking in the sun
its where I like to float
I have never had so much fun
I can't wait for school to end.
So I can go again.
Rene Davis
Forgotten, loopy, shy, caring
Daughter to Barbara, sister to Gauri, Kalyn, Nahayla
Who loves friends, hiking, my ducks
Who feels tired, happy, relaxed
Who gives advice, smiles, hugs
Who fears spiders, ladybugs, losing my dad
Who would like to see Hawaii, Eiffel Tower, less drugs
Resident of Wolfe County
Davis
Anger

if anger were a color
it would be black
as black as my cold heart
if anger were a taste
it would taste like broccoli
if anger were a feeling
it would be as explosive as a volcano
if anger were a smell
it would reek like a sewer
if anger were a sound
it would be as loud as my neighbor Steve

Rene Davis

emotion Poem
Rene Davis

emotion
Poem

happy
if happy were a color,
it would be yellow
as yellow as the sun
if happy were a taste,
it would be like the first bite of chocolate cake
if happy were a feeling
it would be as warm as a fresh blanket from the dryer
if happy were a smell,
it would be as good as vanilla
if happy were a sound
it would be delightful like birds chirping in the morning
Emotion Poem

Happiness
If happiness were a color,
It would be green
As green as a hill on a sunny day
If green were a taste
It would be just like a apple
If green were a feeling
It would be great as chicken
If it were a smell, it would be like
It would be good as flowers
If it were a sound
It would be like rock music
Prepositional Phrase Poem

Off the bus
into the school
down the hall
into the classroom
out to the shop
towards the vendor
into my booth

Poem 2

Out of my jeep
through the pasting lot
across the grass
around the school
in the crowd
Towards the bus
into my seat
Bio-Poem

Hunter Oliver
Welding, Hunting, fishing, video games
Relative of Dalton, Cotten
Who loves Mom, Dad, brother
Who feels good when Welding, Sleepy after school, hungry at school
Who needs food, love, hugs
Who gives money, kindness, love
Who fears burning to death, my dad, snakes
Who would like to see my brother more, concert, Japan
Resident of Sandy Ridge Road, Campton
Oliver
Simile
I am as gentle as a puppy
I am as friendly as a bear
I am as colorful as flowers
I am as feisty as a raccoon

I am as fast as a horse
I am as fresh as a fresh stick of deodorant
I am as brave as JCB
And I am as smart as Mr. Combs
The Five W's Poem

Hunting
Climbing in the tree stand
6:30 AM
The woods
Because I like to hunt

The Welding teacher
Welding on metal
8:30 AM
Lee County
Because that is what he teaches
Aaron,

A person who is somewhat caring, understanding, and easily angered. His relatives are his mom (sad), sisters (skeptic), and Potter (father figure). He loves Sam (snake), his family, and Games.

Aaron feels sad, busy, and most of all forgotten. More friends, a spot to play, and more game is all he needs.

He gives advice, support, and friendship to whoever needs it.

He fears that his family will fall apart again, losing friends, and losing Sam.

Aaron would like to see everyone happy, people doing good for the world, and Trump.

He resides in a trailer in the edge of town.

Wilson.
Sam

Sam is an interesting snake
he likes to stay inside
I think I should've named him Drake
he likes to play outside

There are lots of people he'd like to meet
he thinks that some people are kind
in fact he loves to get tangled around their feet
many people would love to have him but he is all mine

With that rot he ate he sure looks fat
he moves from left to right
he is somewhat bigger than a house cat
I bet he won't be leaving his house tonight

Soon he'll want to stay out in the sun
Soon he'll need to stay out in the sun
After school

1. When the go home bell rings
2. I get up and leave
3. Cut the door through the hall
4. To the big double doors
5. As I walk out the big doors
6. There is a convey of buses
7. I breath in and out
8. Cut towards the end I walk
9. To my bus 1720
10. And to the store I go.
The weekend

1. Weekends are all of adventure.
2. Just last weekend I stayed with my dad.
3. And this weekend I'll stay with my mom.
4. On the weekends with my dad.
5. I'm out side all the time.
6. Fishing, walking in the woods, etc.
7. With my mom though I eat
8. to work on half of my weekend.
9. It's fun
10. I get to help run the store.
Lost Classroom

1. I'm in my 6th period class.
2. And finally, the bell rings.
3. I gather my things and get ready to walk.
4. Out the door and across the hall is my last class.
5. Biology.
6. It's one of my favorite classes.
7. The teacher is nice, but strict.
8. He cares for our education.
9. He is even there when he is sick.
10. And for that I say thank you, Mr. Thomas.
My Flower

I am at the happiest point in my life.
I can't remember the last time I cried.
My flower is very alive.

I am no longer happier than I was before.
I've cried twice since the last time we spoke.
The leaves are starting to wilt.
My flower is starting to die.

I am at the worst point in my life.
I can't remember the last time I didn't cry.
The petals are brown.
My rose... has died.
The Dinger

He steps up to the plate
You see the number 45 on his back
Could that be him?
John Crit-Tt Brand is the name,
And he hits dingers...

As he raises his bat he sees the fear in the pitcher's eye as a tear drops to the red sand beneath
He winds up his pitch
A four seam
WHOOOSH
John doesn't swing it's a strike!
The pitcher gets cocky
He throws the same pitch
WHOOOSH... DING
It's out of the park
No one can beat JOHN CRIT BRAND
Thank You
Thank you for everything you’ve done
Thank you for all the songs you’ve sung
Thank you for believing in me
Thank you for showing me there is a world to see
Thank you for making me a better man
Thank you for making me do all I can
Thank you for pushing me to be my best
Thank you for making me work on my day of rest
Thank you for being in my life so long
Thank you for being my mom.
2K

We roll up to the Park
The Squad is the name
Gabe's shot has no ark
2K is the game

Three on three
They have a stretch four
Just give the ball to me,
And we will score

Cody brings the ball down the floor,
And dunks on a true defender
I'm dribbling like I've always done before
Leaving their ankles tender

Yes, the game we won it
In 2K, there is more a full moment
Ethan

Funny, forgetful, caring, witty
Son of Alice and Grey
Who loves video games, basketball, and being around friends
Who feels happy, thankful, and lucky
Who needs sleep, food, and an empty mind
Who gives advice, smiles, and hope
Who fears losing the people he loves, the unknown, and failure
Who would like to see himself succeed the Seven wonders, at his brother
Resident of Campton, Kentucky
Wilson
Sonnet

What We Want

In a boy/man we want smarts A
We don't like the one whom shaw off B
In a boy/man we no criminal Arts A
We don't want a Momma's "fluff" B
In a boy/man we want strong & caring C
We don't want overly protective & obsessive D
In a boy/man we want people-loving C
We don't want a boy whom is non-talkative D
In a boy/man we want you to be mature E
We don't want one who is involved in his own self F
In a boy/man we want you to be a loving nature E
We don't want one who is ruff ruff F
For us, the heart wants what it wants G
Our future, we want happy that's all one needs G
Acrostic
Supernatural
Strange noises nowhere else is making
Upstairs room to right
Please bring a flashlight
Entering this room at own risk
Re-think what your about to do
Never touch things that aren't yours
Also stay together never split
Try to stay by the door
Use common sense
Realise what or if something happens
Always remember what happened
Learned from the inspiration

Pool Party at Sundown
Dancing, Swimming, and Drinking
July 4th Independence Day
At the County State Pool
to Have a Good Time
Bio-Poem

Destiny
Sweet, Sassy, Independent, Caring
I'm a lonely child
Who loves family, friends, and animals
Who feels hope when betrayed, inspired by books, kindness to kids
Who needs freedom when jailed, happiness all the time, music
Who gives my attention, my kindness, and my wisdom
Who fears snakes, evil spires, and take one only
Who would want to see Egypt, Paris, & England
Resident or beauty will show me ridge
Tumbleson
Cody
Kind, caring, humble, open
Son of Ruby and Matthew Peyton, Brother of Kennedy and Erick
Who loves fishing, basketball, and adventuring
Who feels blessed to live the life he does, humble to be in the slot with both
Who needs listeners, family, guidance
Who gives love, encouragement, hope
Who fears family dying, drowning, switching cell
Who would like to see the world, change, more love
Resident of Campton, Kentucky
Peyton
Friends

They laughing boys
Playing basketball
On a hot June day
At the neighborhood park
Just having fun and living life

The scared kids
Running for their lives
On a cold December night
In the woods
Trying to get away

Cody Peyton
Playoffs

Players getting pumped and ready
Playing all on the line
All that you’ve trained for
You show up or you gone
Only the good will go on
Any all screaming and yelling
For your team and everyone you love
Back everyone and get the Championship
Basketball  
  Caly Peyton

Should I play or just stay away?....
I love the sport, I just don't understand.
It happened to me every time I play.
It all started with an injury to my hand.
Fresh season and time to get hype.
Then came the troubles with my body.
I've never gotten this hurt, just not that type.
I had always been humble and not been cocky.
When I play I feel as free as a bird.
I feel so much pride and it makes me want to brag.
When I get hurt, my love begins to waver.
I could not leave, even if I tried.
When I last got I thought I could, but eventually it was hard and I cried.
If sadness were a color
It would be black
If happiness were a color
It would be yellow
If anger were a color
It would be red
If calmness were a color
It would be white
If love were a color
It would be pink
If excitement were a color
It would be gold
Brandy Colwell
The kids playing basketball
Shooting the ball in the hoop
On a cold winter day
In the school gym
Just to have fun

The adults playing rock
Laying down cards
On a Wednesday night
In the pool hall
Trying to make some money
Acrostic Poem

Bryan Colwell
Friends
Appreciation
Magnificent
Important
Love
You

Lot
Of
Various
Emotions
Brenna Colwell
Shy, athletic, driven, caring
Daughter of Lee and Crystal Colwell
Who loves basketball, friends, and family
Who feels judged, kind, and strong
Who needs family, free time, friends
Who gives back to the greater community, advice to friends,
and examples of success
Who loves Brooklyn, NY, speaks
Who would like to see the world, people smile, everyone be successful

Dad & Mom, NY
Sonnet

Becomes Colwell
the adrenaline push
the game, its self
hearing that constant push
looking at the trophy on the shelf

It wasn't easy
It was a constant struggle
which may be cheesy
Sometimes it was even a juggle

I love my team
they mean alot to me
even though its honor to get along then it seems
It still feels like a dream

the game makes me obsessed
but I am forever blessed.
Kerri A. Chevall

Emotion Poem

Anxiety

If anxiety was a color,
It would be black.
As black as a stormy night sky.
It would be just like rolling thunder.
If anxiety was a feeling,
It would be terrifying as a howling mare.
If anxiety were an smell,
It would be smoke from a fire.
If anxiety were a sound,
It would be a high pitch as a whistle.
The law only serves not protects like really.
The cops shootin minorities like it's still the Sixties.
The law actin like they need six team.
The cops are soakin like Dickstein.
The law is killin people making it 80 years.
But don't get me wrong, we have the good the bad.
We have the love and the hate.
We got the smokers and the fakers.
Then we have the crooked cops destined to their fate.
Carry Joe

The world hates

The world has strikes

The world has no bread

The world does what it likes

The world made and uses

The world has the faces

The world has the snake

The world needs a break

The world needs to cease

The world does not live in disgrace.
Casey's story:
He lives in a dome.
He's trying to go home.
He wants to roam.
He's carrying the throne.
He's standing still.
He's looking like a gnome.
He's up on a hill.
His name was Jere one.
He has no skills.
He just wants to go home.
Tealblue

Snake
Long, slithery
slithering, flattish, flimsy
the slither through the wood
stopped
Carly Lee

Lazy, silly, chill, bipolar.

I got 3 sisters, 3 brothers, 1 dad, 1 mom, 1 stepmom.

Who loves baseball, hang with friends, play basketball.

Who feels happy, sad, and angry.

Who needs water, air, and food.

Who gives hugs, kisses, and kisses.

Who fears, smiles, speaks, lenders.

Who would like to see Paris, Italy, Germany.

Resident of Five Bridge subdivision.

Lee