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<tr>
<th>10</th>
<th>Booth, Hannah</th>
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<td>Sline, Dalton S</td>
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<td>Stamper, Casey A</td>
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<td>Whisman, Kyle S</td>
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</table>
Rain drops sprinkle and spatter
Paint trickles on the tip of the brush
My mind to sleepy liquid matter
The kind that yearns for a creative push

I put a vinyl on the turntable
An old well known record I found lying around
The little light above my head hangs on a torn cable
I can feel the crisp clean sound

Inspiration starts to fill in deep
My body still slumpl in my seat
Simultaneously stricken from my mental sleep
My brain is once again on its feet

The rains sprinkling sound continues coming down
My mind is now no longer bound and seems to be off the ground
Hannah

Cautious, eager, helpful, fun
Daughter of Melissa and Dan
Who loves music, fitness, fashion
Who feels motivated, happy, nervous for what's to come
Who needs love, music, food
Who gives good advice, food at Da, good vibes
Who fears water, snakes/worms, heights
Who would like to see Summer, Jason Haddix, my paycheck
Resident of Rogers, Kentucky
Booth
Hannah Booth

A young girl
Just got her first job
As she cleaned the dirty floors,
Wanting her paycheck so very badly
She broke down and started crying
Then seen the $100
She was pleased
Hannah Booth

Happiness at all times
Escape from real life
Always brings out the emotions
Draggs my worries away
Plays the soundtrack to my life
Honestly my best friend
One thing I wouldn't want to live without
Never disappoints
Easily accessible
Sanctuary
I am just a girl who loves music
I wonder if my favorite band will get back together
I hear music even when there's none playing
I see a record player and records
I want to see No Doubt in concert
I am just a girl who loves music

I pretend I'm in a band when I dance around my room
I feel the imaginary crowd's energy all around me
I touch the hands of the yelling fans
I worry that I'll forget my lyrics
I cry when I realize the dream was just a dream
I am just a girl who loves music

I understand I can't actually sing
I say you only live once
I dream the impossible
I try to relate to every song I hear
I hope I never lose my taste in music
I am just a girl who loves music
I Am - Poem

I am Blessed
I wonder if it’s true
I hear you say “I am here”
I see you disappear
I want you to stay
I am Waiting
I pretend that your here
I feel your warm hug
I touch your face
I worry for you
I cry out to you
I am alone
I understand that your gone
I say I’m fine
I try to be strong
But I know I am wrong
Bio-POEM

Bridget

Kind, loving, stubborn, grouchy
Sister of Brittany and Elaine, daughter of Gail
Who loves poppies, drawing, and the color blue
Who feels sleepy at school, awkward at times, and hype
Who needs attention, love, and support
Who gives hugs, hell, and smiles
Who fears clowns, losing someone, and being a disappointment
Who would like to see Paris, old friends, and me graduate
Resident of Menifee County

Bowman
Love Poem

I Love you,
Not only what you are,
but for what I am,
When I am with you,

I love you,
Not only for what,
You have made of yourself,
but for what
You are making of me,

I love you,
For the part of me,
that you bring out,
Sonnet

I know we should have sworn, A

to be forever near, B

but emotions were torn, A

Our Place unclear, B

wept about in silence, C

Flooded in despair, D

My mind became Violence, C

with my heart open bare, D

Against with fear, E

and left trodden, F

it all became clear, E

with myself forgotten, F

I have given all I can to give, G

but this way, I cannot live, G
Depression - Poem

I don’t know how to tell you I’m broken
Without feeling needy

I don’t know how to open up
Without feeling judged

I don’t know how to cry
When my tears feel like acid

I just need you to see that I’m hurting
Without me telling you
Because my words are bleeding out
Of my mouth, waiting for you
to stitch me up and make me fine
Although I know that’s not your job
and you’re better off without me

I just need you to see me
One last time
Austin
Funny, Analytical, Ambitious, Smart-Explicit
Related to Kameron, Kevin, and Shainna Caldwell
Who loves music
Who feels stressed
Who needs competition
Who gives no cares about others
Who fears sharks
Who would like to see himself become the greatest entrepreneur of his century
Resident of Wolfe County (likely)
Caldwell
Sonnet

Patrick the Slug

Patrick is a Slug
Patrick is a heavy smoker, living alone
Patrick has a Son

Patrick dropped out of high school years ago
Patrick eats TV dinners every night
Patrick ruined his life, smoking cigarettes and skipping school

Patrick lives in grief
Patrick died 3 years ago after a hit and run with the police
"A Good Life"

I wake up on time
Alarm clock buzzing, Wake to the Sunshine
Roll over to see my wife
Man, God's blessed me with my life

Just received a check for 5 million
That's 7 digits
3 story house in the hills
Hollywood living

This is the best life that I can have
Can't dream about living in the gutter on the other half
Mobster

Walking through the streets of Harlem
Same ethnicity of my Shadow
Young teen, baggy tee with joggers
I'll, wondering if I'll wake up tomorrow

Can't walk 10 feet without someone running your pocket
Little brother petrified to step outside
Living with 2 options, play NBA or be a mobster
Only thing we learn is that real G's move in silence with no spotlight

Was I born to be a monster?
Was I placed here to make a change or to be a mobster?
2nd verse I'm going in, I'm not a futton so no I'm not falling in
Grinding, trying get some money so I can get my family living the way they should be
Throw me the ball, I'll cut the bad back and knock it outta the park
I don't mean to be shady, but my ex made me this way when she cheated on me
Worein' all the time, no close involved
I'm the best in the game, no question more
I finally made it out
Now I'm the guy that all the women favor
I'm the one that's on their wallpaper
I'm the one they all go crazy for
This youngin' finally hitin' now everyone comin' back lookin' for favors...
Men value their lavish lives, wives, and riches. We value the cars we drive, idolize those who make 9 figures. We disregard the poor, avoid them, steer clear as if they're poisonous. We vote the rich into power, then complain when they control us.

Imagine how little wealth would mean to a cold, lifeless corpse. Being buried 6 feet into worm-infested soil. Imagine how little wealth would mean to the spirits you cheated, and stole from.

Imagine how little wealth would mean to your eternal torture. When you're carrying you to your eternal torture. When your alone in eternal darkness, your legacy gone after 2 years. But you're alive now, YOLO, who cares?
Cinquain

Horse
soft, brown
running, walking, jumping
They are very fun.

Pony

Humans
curious, selfish
stealing, achieving, caring
They are difficult.

Mankind
Bio-poem

Regina Caldwell

Begna
numerous, lazy, caring, stubborn
daughter of Paula, sister of Earon and Mamie
who loves animals, music, candy
who feels sad for homeless, motivated at school,
talented when drawing
who needs motivation, more hugs, more friends
who gives attention, smirks, money
who fears death, being alone, loss
who would like to see the ocean, an otter, a
terrier world.
Resident of Wolfe County
Caldwell
Emotion Poem

Anger
If anger were a color,
It would be red
As red a fire.
If anger were a taste,
It would be just like a bitter apple.
If anger were a feeling,
It would be as exhausting as a gloomy day.
If anger were a smell
It would be as smelly as a skunk.
If anger were a sound
It would be as loud as a growling bear.
I am a curious girl who is caring.
I wonder how the universe works.
I hear nothing at all just silence.
I see beautiful bright and dull colors.
I want to see the Earth from space.
I am a curious girl who is caring.

I pretend to always be happy.
I feel like the world could be better.
I touch the the pencil to this paper.
I worry about the forgotten.
I cry when things are sad.
I am a curious girl who is caring.

I understand nothing is perfect.
I say keep your head up things get better.
I dream of a happy place.
I try to make everyone happy.
I hope that you're doing well.
I am a curious girl who is caring.
Sonnet

Flowers.
Shall I talk about some flowers
the color of their leaves are bright
they maybe you think of something sour
its like the colors blur your sight

The way they sway in the wind
makes you think of nice weather.
You think you never want this to end
the swaying reminds you of a falling feather

Oh, how flowers seem so youthful
but even flowers begin to decrease
if you want me to be truthful
every flower will eventually decrease

Flowers are very beautiful to me
Flowers are like life and death you see
Ethan Cline

Oh, let the Sun beat down upon my face
And stars feel my dream
I'm a traveler of both time and space
I've once I have been
I sit with elders of the gentle race
This world has seldom seen
They talk of days of which they sit and wait
call will be revealed

I talk in songs from tongues of lifting place
Sounds collass my ear
And not a word I could I relate
The story has quite clear

All I see turns to bone
As the Sun burns the ground
And my eyes fill with sand
As I scan this western land
Try to find, try to find the word I feel

Oh, pivot at the storm who leaves no place
Like sorts inside a stream
Leave the path that led me to this place
Yellow dessert stream
Like spaniel la, beneath the summer moon
I will return again

As the dust that floats finds you
We're making through kashmir
Either
Fanny, Sweet, easy to get along with, genuine
son of Loyd A. Osborne and Heralt L. Cline
who loves fishing, basketball, and guns
who feels confident about my future, Anxious, exiting
who needs money, working experience, a vehicle
who gives respect, honor, gratitude
who fears losing someone, not succeeding, scary movies
who would like to see world peace, an end to racism, 110
resident of Hazard, Green KY
Cline
I love you for putting up to me,
and bind is that's I can see

It'll be the best one yet. If I can sleep with you
and if for some reason you're not next

I can hardly believe Summer is almost here

I know when you look at me with those blue eyes

but I'll up a casual Summer all the way through

Don't be this will last a good long while

Staying on the same with a life in my mind.

Ethan Cline
I am hard working and dedicated. 
I wonder where I'll be in life. 
I hear music in the wind. 
I see red apples on an apple tree. 
I want a vehicle. 
I am hard working and dedicated.

I pretend I am singing on stage. 
I feel that big feet is real. 
I touch nothing. 
I worry about my sanity. 
I cry when I think about my paper. 
I am hard working and dedicated. 

I understand people are 1921. 
I say you can achieve anything. 
I dream about fishing. 
I try to show respect. 
I role I can succeed in life. 
I am hard working and dedicated.
If day were a color
It would be white
As white as the clouds
If luck were a taste
It would be sweet
If storms were a feeling
It would be hot as a bone
If joy were a smell
It would be as sweet as a watermelon
If pain were a sound
It would be as miserable as a pinched note
Aliyah
understanding, stubborn, fun, universally knowledgeable
Daughter of Jim and Olivia, sister to Sammie, Shara, Sarah, and Dylan
Who loves music, fitness, older things
Who feels happy around loved ones, accomplished when achieving goals, joy doing the things I love, excited for new things, free when listening and dancing to music
Who needs love, a job, success, music
Who gives laughter, hard work, advice, ideas, love
Who fears death, failure, being alone
Who would like to see more states, England, a wrestling event, another concert
President of Ragers, Kentucky
Creech
I am just a girl in the world
I wonder why we are here
I hear the worries cry out from my head
I see all the things to come are near
I want to experience my stories before they are read
I am just a girl in the world

I pretend I’m immortal
I feel the weight of reality strike me dow
I touch as I come to my senses
I worry I will wear a forever frown
I cry till it’s completely useless
I am just a girl in the world

I understand I won’t be here forever
I say enjoy it while it lasts
I dream I can stay without age
I try to live without regrets
I hope it all doesn’t happen too fast
I am just a girl in the world
Dear
handsome, funny
welding, fishing, lifting
Makes me happy
Connos

Mom
kind, helpful
nursing, giving, loving
Gives me everything I need
Olivia
Way of escape
Real moves and injuries despite being thought of as fake
Entertainment in every way
Stories told with larger-than-life characters
Talent underappreciated
Loved for the athleticism, stories, characters, and craziness of it all
Illusion of its own world
No off seasons
Greatest form of art and athleticism
The record plays on the turntable
Helps me to get ready for the day
Sounds can be heard through the top of the gabin
Music just takes me away

Sing along as I put on my face
Pick out my clothes and I start to dance
When it makes me all over the place
It is as if I’m in a trance

Music can make things better
It can affect my mood
Even when I’m down with the weather
It keeps me from a brood

I feel free as a bird
as I hold on to every word
I went into the night
looking for something mysterious
I stumbled onto a site.
When I see something delicious
I seen something Dark.
It frightened me to the core.
Then all of the sudden there was a spark
But came a rush of boars.
They ran me over
Out came a Scream.
I needed a four-leaf clover
It felt like a dream.
I spilled the water in my cup
Then I woke up.
Hailey
Hatter

Hailey
forgiving, kind, honest, loyal
Daughter of Noah and Shelly, sister of Katie
Who loves reading
Who feels loved
Who needs encouragement
Who gives hugs
Who fears spiders
Who would like to see France
Resident of Brewers Road, Kentucky
Hatter
Hailey
Makan

Happy.
If Happy were a color, it would be yellow.
As yellow as the sun on a spring morning.
If Happy were a taste, it would be fresh baked brownies.
If Happy were a feeling, it would be seeing your brother graduate.
If Happy were a smell, it would be the changing smell of the wind on a summer day.
If Happy were a sound, it would be rain falling on the trees.
Hailey
Hailey

Flower
Bright, Yellow
Wilted, Flowing
Blossom

Basketball
Round, Bouncy
Shooting, Jumping
Ball

House
Warm, Happy
Loving, Caring
Home
A Mother
loves
laughs
lectures
listens
learns
lifts up.

A Father
cares
cheers
cherishes
calms
celebrates
Sonnet

Drew Hicles

I smell the lovely smell of Pine
But don't know if she'll
In the end, I know I'll be fine.
The sound of the winds How!

The pine is on the big hill
And the darkness of the night
Will find a way to fill
The hole that is the fight

He thought he could do the grab
When I woke from my dream
I realized it was a stab
In the back and I had a scream.

This is, the night I plan to kill
But I'm not a fan.
A girl has got it coming, her name is Lil
The other girl is a Han

The guy that I hate is Jeff
He is the best chef.
Drew Hicks

Bio poem

Andrew
Cool, calm, funny, collected
Son of Marinda and William
Who loves movies, fitness, fashion
Who feels depressed, not happy, hates life
Who needs love, affection, and care
Who gives no advice, no courage or faith
Who fears snakes, spiders, water, and "life"
Who would like to see my grandmother,
just one more time, Kylee, and life itself;
Proud son of Waldo County.
Hicks
"I am"
Poem
Drew Hicks
I am hot, and powerful
I wonder why I'm so hot
I hear the sound of all the girls trying
I see a llama in the distance trying
I want to be cool in the end
I am hot and powerful

I pretend to be a swim suit model
I feel overwhelming, beautiful, and sexy
I touch the sun, it is coming down on me
I worry about other people
I cry to the sound of my parents fighting
I am hot and powerful

I understand now I am supposed to live
I say, help the sick people
I dream about my best friend
I try to be sweet forever and always
I hope for world peace
I am hot, and powerful
(Poem 1)
The screaming sounds of laughter.
The wind going through their hair.
On a cold, November night.
At the top of a roller coaster.
To just have some fun.

(Poem 2)
The quiet sleeping children.
Shivering in the night.
On a rainy July night.
At the bunk bed of the twins.
To get some rest.
Poem

Drew Hicks

Daring and dreamy
Bambalicious when the time calls
Entertaining all of the time
Wonderful, wild and wise
Honest and humble
Invisible and invincible
Couragous and crazy
Knowledgeable and exciting
Sexy and wild
Matthew Jumison
A - Shall I compare you to a motor,
B - greasy and oily as can be,
A - So I say to you bofor,
B - go take a shower you see,
C - So what can a say about your crank,
D - all wore out like your bearings,
C - while I listen to some Hank
D - better get them bearing flaring
E - Can we talk about your valve lash
F - and you talk about my rod
E - How about you give some cash
F - oh yeah about my moods
G - There it goes Crash
G - my head collided with the clash
Matthew Jamison

Matthew
Stubborn, funny, mean.
Son of Matthew, brother of guage, and gunner
who loves fishing, cornbread, and tracks
who feels nothing, feeling, and broken bones
who needs a law of beaver, truck tires, and a cow's head
who gives other people chews, pop, and helps
who fears spider, snakes, and possums
who would like to see a puffer, bobcat, and bears
Resident of Big Sandy Ridge Rd

Jamison
Matthew Emison

Hate
If Hate were a colour,
It would be black,
As dark as a knight,

If Hate were a taste,
It would be just like paste,

If Hate were a feeling,
It would be grey as a mouse,

If Hate were a smell,
It would be smelly as a horse skull,

If Hate were a sound,
It would be fake as you.
Matthew Jamison
"I AM"
I am funny and stubborn
I wonder about my grades
I hear bobcats scream
I see you fall
I want four new truck tires
I am funny and stubborn
I pretend to be tall
I feel the wall in my head
I touch my boot strings
I worry about my grades
I cry when something dies
I am funny and stubborn
I understand your sad
I say you are mad
I dream about your head
I try to make it okay
I hope you'll be fine
I am funny and stubborn
Matthew Jamison

Love

If love were a color,
It would be pink,
As colorful as a sink,

If love were a taste,
It would be just like cornbread!

If love were a feeling,
It would be amazing as a warm cown of bears,

If love were a smell,
It would be fragrant as a rose,

If love were a sound,
It would be beautiful as a opera
Bio Poem

Hailee
I have bright hazel eyes, blackish hair, freckles all over my face, and I'm short.
I am a daughter of Nicole and Josh.
I love my mom, dad, and siblings.
I feel love, sadness, and anger.
I give peace, love, and kindness everywhere.
I fear spiders, snakes and losing the ones I love.
I would like to see my Mawmaw who passed away and my sister and dad more often.
Resident of Campton, Kentucky.

Marcus
Acrostic Poem

Hailee Marcum

Hurt or most of the time is a usual thing for me.
All the time, I hurt.
Illusions of happy things affect me everyday.
Laughter is apart of my routine, but no one knows it's fake.
Every day I hurt.
Every day the pain gets worse.
Doing this everyday is tiring.
Living has become a nightmare.
I am a Poem

Hailee Marcum

I am a girl who misses her little sister.

I wonder when I'll see her again.

I hear her voice on the phone.

I see her at times.

I want to visit her more.

I am a girl who misses her little sister.

I pretend like it doesn't bother me.

I feel like I'm going to explode from anger.

I touch the box that brings back memories.

I worry she will soon forget me.

I cry every night.

I am the girl who misses her little sister.

I understand why I can't always see her.

I say I'm "OK."

I dream about her all the time.

I try to stay strong and not break down.

I hope to see her again soon.
Emotional Poem

Haylee Marcum

If love was a color it would be yellow as the sun. If anger was a taste it would be just like eating something rotten. If color was a feeling it would be like an emotional rainbow. If sadness was a smell it would be as strong as onions wanting to make your eyes water. If happy was a sound it would be as peaceful and charming as a waterfall.
Sonnet Poem

Hailee Marzum

You remind me of a dark sky.
The big wings howl so loud.
You always talk to me but you seem shy.
You don’t always do the best but I’m proud.

You are becoming so distant.
I am starting to fear.
It’s like you never listen.
Sometimes you’re never here.

You are like a dark sky.
This is starting to get scary.
My love for you is starting to die.
Out loud love is starting to vary.

Now I am starting to fear.
Somehow you are never here.
The mean children
Throwing rocks at the old people
On a cool summer evening
At the nursing home
Because their parents won't punish them
C coons better hide
O over the hill it runs
O on to a tree
O now off
H hurry up here comes the dogs
O owww w
O up a tree goes the coon
H now it hides in a hole of the tree with its head out
D dogs see the coon in the tree
S sitting at the bottom of the tree barking
Kyle Mullins

Kyle
Friendly, funny, caring, easy going
Son of Larry and Millie. Brother of Larry, Brittany, Whitney.
I love Coon hunting, racing, Deer hunting
happy, sad, or mad
love, more coonhound, money
laughter, love, care
Snakes, heights, staring down the barrel of a 45
Africa, Miata, Kentucky win the championship
Wolfe County
Mullins
Nervous
If nervous were a color,
it would be all kinds of colors.
As colorful as a rainbow.
If nervous were a taste,
it would be just like puke.
If nervous were a feeling,
it would be nasty as a pile of poop.
If nervous were a smell,
it would be as scary as a roller coaster.
If nervous were a sound,
it would be creepy as a clown in a park after dark.
Shall I compare thee to hunting
Sitting in the woods
Listening to the birds humming
Waiting on the goods

Sitting here, waiting on a deer
Being as quite as a mouse
If one don't come I'm gonna need a beer
In 5 minutes I am going to the house

I think I hear one over that mountain
So I sit there watching for it
I pull out my range find it starts counting
There it is. I think I can kill it

I get my gun ready
BOOM I think I hit it in the heady
The Coonhounds running
Trying to find a Coon
On a cool Fall night
In the middle of the woods
To try to tree a Coon
Falling Souls

As the snow,
And the thousands of souls,
Fall, whilst looking for a better life.
Falling in sadness,
Frozen from the cold,
That stuck throughout life.
As they hit the ground,
They disappear as it,
Never even happened.
Leaving their tears in place,
Hoping to cheer up the cold,
And tell them that,
There is always warmth.
There is always warmth.
Michael

Loving, smart, caring, evil

Son of Michael Perry and Mellissa Perry

I love, nature, technology, people ignorance

I fell, hate, depression, and the good things in life

I need, people around me, the weather changing, things to live

I give, love, heartwarming things, and evilness to the ignorant

I fear, love, hatred, left alone

I would like to see, people change the world for better, a little less crime, news saying the good things

Resident of, Campton, Kentucky, United States of America

Perry
Nature

The place where everyone one enjoys,
The place where killing happens,
The place that seems peaceful,
The place that is evil,
The place where green grows,
The place where green dies,
The place that is always there,
The place that is going away,
The place where materials come from,
The place where materials disappear,
The place that is dyeing,
The place that is reviving.
Not What it Seems

The world is crap.
There shall be nothing you can do,
Have all you want,
But the karma that is here, shall get you.
As you walk around every day,
Death’s scythe is at your neck.
As I grab the scythe,
And use it as if I were Death.
I may be a spawn of Satan,
Or even an Angel,
Whichever one it is,
I’m a scary son of a gun.
The world is going to hell,
As I sit back and watch it burn,
And start to cover with ice.
All the people running, screaming in pain,
I open my arms to greet them.
And when they get close, kill them easily by their neck.
Heaven nor Hell will want to touch me,
I’m going to the Void which shall accept me,
Where all the dark and evils are,
I shall rule as the Demon King.
Starry Night

When you look into the sky and see stars,
The constellations we made,
Looked all the way past Mars,
While sitting at the root of a tree, in the shade.

I don’t know where you came from,
But I don’t care, as long as you’re here.
You stopped me from having a gun,
This is from me to you, my dear.

As I shall love you forever and ever,
Having you nigh,
I’ll never give you up, whatsoever,
There’s nothing I can’t do in your beautiful eye.

I want to have you near me,
Mylady.
They call me Kelso
I'm quite a snack
I give a lot of besos
There are very few things that I lack

There's a girl they call Jackie
She has a nice sense of style
She thinks I'm tacky
Little does she know, I'm worth her while

She tried to get away
But I wouldn't let her
There are many more words I could say
But for now, here's this letter

Her name is Han
She's my best fran'
I am a confident smart kid.
I wonder where I'll be in the future.
I hear a big city.
I see my future.
I want millions.
I am confident I am smart.

I pretend I'm in a cloud.
I feel unstoppable.
I touch millions.
I cry when I think I'm not going to make it.
I am confident I am smart.

I understand it's going to be hard.
I say I'm going to make it.
I dream of being huge.
I try my best at life.
I hope to make it huge.
I am confident I am smart.
3/16/18

If Death were a color
It would be black

As a cost as a fact
If Death were a taste

It could be just like bleach

If death were a feeling

It would be dark as a night

If death were a smell

It would smell like a stank

If death were a sound

It would be silent.
Isaac

Good looking, Funny, tall

Son of Jason and Heather

who loves dirtbikes, guitars, drawing, and Saturdays

who feels happy, energized, and lucky

who is scared of spiders

who hopes to become famous and make his parents

live in Campbellsburg, Kentucky

Proud

Phillip
Gummy Worms

The worm
No the snake
Starts to awake
He wriggles
He squiggles
But I think it's too late
I want
He knows the time has come
To go into my tum
He drops
He flups
"Mummy"

That worm was really yummy!!
Bio Poem

Rocknie Dave
Happy, kind, athletic, caring
Brother of Ariel & Cody Hutton, stepson of Darrell
Who loves sports, my family, and my friends
Who feels happy when I'm around my friends,
Happy when playing sports, tired after school
Who needs peace, laughter, and an open mind
Who gives friends smiles, hugs, and love to everyone
Who fears losing someone, being alone, death
Who would like to see the rest of the world,
my grandparents, and my father-
Resident of Wolfe County
Regandang
Sports

Playing sports is always fun,
Where people are competitive.
While others play defense and run,
And others score and get creative.

During any ball game,
A lot of people complain
about the calls and fans' either cheers or calls you name,
And when you lose a big game you share the pain.

Like I said "Sports are fun",
Where people shares tears and laughter.
But we gotta go to practice for the plays we have to run
And we can have a good time after.

Before I finish, in conclusion
If you play against me all I can say is "Game on"
"I am"

Dave

I am a carefree person who loves sports
I wonder if there will be flying cars
I hear the birds singing when I'm alone
I see faces in the clouds
I want to get my family together
I am a carefree person who loves sports

I pretend to be a professional athlete
I feel like I'm floating among the clouds when
I lay down on my bed
I jumped and touched the peak of Mt. Everest
I worried that I'll lose my friends and be alone
I cried when my grandpa died
I am a carefree person who loves sports

I understand that life ain't fair
I say, I'll work harder next year for basketball
and soccer
I dream on becoming a professional athlete
I try to get much better and improve my skills
I hope that I make people happy or smile
I am a carefree person who likes sports
Simile

I am as fast as an ostrich
I am hungry as a lion
I am as tall as a 7th grader
I am as friendly as a bunny

Our dog is as smelly as dirty socks
I know someone that's as tall as a tree
My little brother is as silly as a monkey
And I can jump like a frog.
Terquain

Basketball
Offense, Defense
Competition

Soccer
Kicking, Running
Physical

Baseball
Swinging, Catching
Stickball game
Desiree Ramsey

Desiree
Funny, hard-working, creative, loving
Sister of Benjiman, daughter of Richard Ramsey and
Tsis Nichell
Who loves Shameless, nature, reading
Who feels loved, sleepy, pain, happiness
Who needs advice at points, hugs, my animals
Who gives advice, smiles, laughter
Who fears abandonment, failure, losing people from death
Who would love to see skinny appearance, my grandma again.
California
President of Campton
Ramsey
Osiris

Soft like a baby A
Built like a mountain B
Sweet enough to get all the ladies A
Sometimes thirsty enough to drink a whole water fountain G
Strong like a bull C
Please don't try to poke D
He doesn't enjoy to be pulled C
He won't see it as a joke D
He loves belly rubs E
He will always bring me joy E
He'll let you get him in the tub E
He will always be my good boy F
We call him Virus G
But his real name is Osiris. G
Anxiety

You asked
"what's the scariest part?"

I answer;
the scariest part
is feeling alone.
just sitting in your room
in the dark.
just thinking
does anyone love me or
is everyone using me?

The scariest part is.
you feeling like you're underwater
drowning
and no one will save you.
you are drowning in your own sadness,
and depression
and no one seems to notice.

d/s/r

Note:
(I am not depressed)
Grandma
She was beauty
She was a gorgeous rainbow
She was a bestfriend/grandma in one
You could compare her to a butterfly
All that she wanted
Was to see all of the world
Now she is seeing it
She is my butterfly angel

d/j/r
I have, I am
I have found strength
in my mistakes
I have found strength
in the darkest and
brightest of places
I am strong and no
one can bring me down
I am proud of who I am
I am achieving all of
my goals
no one will get in my way.

d/j/r
Matthew Riley

Shall I compare thee to a breezy Autumn day
When it's not too cold but not too hot
The weather wouldn't be better any other way
And when it gets too cool, find a Sunny Spot

I love the way the leaves fall to the ground
Colorful leaves, Big and Small
As they float to the ground they don't make a sound
No matter the size they always fall

I gather the leaves into a pile
Digging through the garage to find a rake
Diving in with a great big smile
Tread with ease, there might be a snake

Looking up into the Starry night
Everything during Autumn is a Wondrous sight
Matthew
Helpful, Funny, Honest, Hard working
Son of Jennifer, Brother of David and Emilie
Who loves Food, Video games, and Sleep
Who feels drained after School, restless at night, and happy around friends
Who needs good laughs, entertainment, and good laughs
Who gives Hugs, Gifts, and help when needed
Who fears Burning, Failure, and Car Crashes
Who would like to see a bald Cat, Snow in the summer, and a green pig
Resident of Campton, Ky
Riley
Matthew Riley
Out the door
down the street
Over the bridge
around the house
through the alley
up the hill
into the store

Over the obstacle
down the track
Past the runner
around the turn
into first place
down the final stretch
Past the finish line.
Matthew Riley

Dog
Brown, fast
Running, barking, playing
They play fetch
Chihuahua

Cat
Black, small
Jumping, scratching, meowing
They purr all day
Persian cat
Matthew Riley
Basketball
Passing, guarding
Fun!

Baseball
Hitting, running
Hard!

Soccer
Kicking, shooting
Fast!
Dean
stubborn, expressive, fun, intense
Daughter of Sarah and Matt, sister of mid, am, and yer
who loves the sky, flowers, animals
who feels peace with friends, stress in school, one outside.

who needs support, hugs, friends
who gives a listening ear, hugs, love
who fears being left, vacuums, the dark
who would like to see a sunflower field,
Amsterdam, an art gallery,
resident of Campton, Kentucky
Shaw.
grey.

everything is grey.
The sky, your smile, my socks.
they tell me it’s bad to be this way.
but where are they when I feel as useless as a rock?

"medicne is the answer."

Okay, now?

"Find some new hobbies, maybe a dancer?"

Alright, now.

Please leave me alone.

I am strong.

I promise I can do this on my own.

It is very hard, but not for long.

Maybe I am strange,

But this is all I can arrange.
Sometimes I feel there's no word strong, yet gentle enough to describe my mind. Carefully, I'm breaking floorboards, the way you look when you see your favorite flowers. At a crazy party somewhere you shouldn't be, but are anyway. The first time you held a puppy. The smell of a new book. Maybe there are ways. How peculiar.

-finding myself-
but your eyes,
they are not mine.
i am sorry if i made feel as if i thought
they were.
i respect your pain,
i respect your struggle,
and how hard you've worked.
we live in an ugly world.

i am sorry.
they are not mine.

-judgement.-
not the good, the bad.
it is not the good that makes a person.
it is the sweat.
the tears.
the strain.
the struggle.
people who never experience these things will never be whole.
you will be okay.
and day by day you can make up for this.
you will do it.
push.

-the bad.
Dajton Stone  Emotion Color

Sad
If sad were a color
It would be black
It would be dark
As black as the dark
If sad were a taste
It would be just like salt.
If sad were a feeling
It would be rock bottom
If sad was a smell.
It would stink like a corpse.
If sad were a sound...
Silence.
Dalton Stone BIO

Dalton
Short, funny, caring, nice
Relative of: Tommy, Barbara, Hiley B., Sam Wilson.
Who loves... his friends & family
Who feels... Nothing
Who needs... a job
Who gives... A good laugh every now and then
Who fears... Only God
Who would like to see... My pappan.
Resident of... The Stone Residence
Stone
Dalton Stone
Shall I compare you to the light of the day
the light in the dark
The things that keep me from going astray
As squishy, as a piece of pork.

The pain you caused
I still love you
You made me feel shame
Somehow, I couldn't say we're through

I said it after all I thought
The next day wasn't great.
Sorrow, sadness was only brought
Got back together, mistake or fate?

But I won't be in fear
For this time, no fear
DALTONS: Five W's
The laughing echoes coming from the bar.
Partying.
During a late Saturday night.
At the most expensive bar.
It's the first of the month...

The loud echo from the house
Seems to be a gathering
At 12:00 at night
In the "ghetto"
Drugs.
Dalton Storl
Simile

I am as friendly as a lion
I am as gentle as a knife
I am as soft as concrete
I am as tricky as a rat

I am as organized as a messy drawer
I am happy as a caged animal
I am as free as a trapped bird.
And as straight phrased as a rainbow.

A red moon
Is a black giant
Patiently waiting
Casey Stamper
I am tall and fast
I wonder why it's so hard to wreck
I hear dirt bikes running
I see the trails
I want to be there
I am tall and fast
I pretend I'm on my bike
I feel free
I touch the handlebars
I worry about nothing
I cry
I never
I am tall and fast
I understand it could kill me
I say you only live once
I dream about my bike
I try to ride as much as possible
I hope I can ride soon
I am tall and fast
fear
If fear were a color
it would be black
as black as night
If fear were a taste
it would be like black licorice
If fear were a feeling
it would be as deep as the ocean
If fear were a smell
it would be smoky as a fire
If fear were a sound
it would be creepy as a snap in the dark