

I AM A POEM by Avery Nelson, Grade 6,
Arbutus Middle School

I am an artistic person who hates early mornings.
I wonder if anyone else feels the same way.
I hear dogs barking, cars driving sirens, and the
wind.

I see the leaves changing colours.
I want to become a better artist.
I am an artistic person who hates early mornings.

I pretend that I'm on an adventure with my uncle.
I feel that I can do anything.
I touch people with a handshake and a pat.
I worry about my family.
I cry when I get hurt.
I'm an artistic person who hates early mornings.

I understand that school is more important than
games.
I say I'm better at things than my cousin.
I dream that I'm the best skateboarder in the world.
I try to concentrate and work faster.
I hope I get a PSP for Christmas.
I am an artistic person who hates early mornings.