

Sensing Spring



**written by the
Sutton Central Elementary School
Poetry Club**

(2019)



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Center for the Arts – Lake Sunapee Region.

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With sincerest gratitude,

Madison Bennett, Meadow Chase, Gerry Cole, Jacob Conrad,
Kayana Dymont, Emma Geraghty, Owen Joynt, Logan McCarthy,
Jonah Morrill, Meg Sprunger, Ned Stepp, Kellen Sullivan,
Grace Tanguay, Olivia Taylor, and Mr. Thom Smith.



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Chapter One
“The Sight of the Stars Makes Me Dream”

The Pasture

The long blades of grass sway with the wind
The green leaves on the trees rustle
A family of satisfied cows moo
Flowers, flourishing through the field
The warm sun rays come down like a portal to another universe
The sky, a beautiful baby blue
The vivid contrast of the blue and green
A sight you will never forget

- Madison Bennett

Oranges

Bright colored, and have
Noticed that there always covered
Oranges are my favorite
Fruit
The best oranges are from the
California route

Oranges are squishy and mushy
They are all unique in there
Own way
and i've eaten one by the bay
I LOVE oranges they are
Delicious and nutritious

ORANGES

- Meadow Chase

Grateful
Eager
Red
Running
Young

- Gerry Cole

Toucan

It looks like a rainbow is flying through the sky
A toucan is what my little eye spies
Way up there flying through the sky!

- Emma Geraghty

Toy Car

Small	short
Tiny	tall
Flashy	low
dull	hard
Long	soft
Heavy	light

FAST

- Owen Joynt

Kitties

All are great,
some are fat,
some are
Black or
Brown,
Some have
Hair, some
Do not.
Either way
All are cute.

- Logan McCarthy

A Fun Place

Yellow rough gravelly in my hands,
The smell of salty air is everywhere,
The breeze is in my face,
The sound of waves crashing and seagulls squawking all around,
A sea of umbrellas in every direction,
The water is so wide I can not see the other side

- Jonah Morrill

Look out the Window

Look out the Window.
What do you see
Clear Blue Sky, not a cloud in sight
Big Yellow Sun, beaming with light
Trees beginning to bloom, explosion of green

- Grace Tanguay

THE HUNGRY BOBCAT

A bobcat was sneaking through the brush,
In search of something to have for lunch
A wee little bluebird was flying by,
The bluebird caught the bobcat's eye
He jumped off the tree,
And away he flew,
The bobcat wouldn't find him,
The bluebird just knew
But the bobcat jumped from behind him,
And got him by the tail,
The bluebird flailed and flailed and flailed
After a while of wiggling,
He pulled his tail away,
And now that little birdie lives to see another day.

- Ned Stepp

The Moon and The Sun

Early in the morning
I see the sun trying to go to the moon,
but they can't, they can't be together,
They are bff's forever.

The sun with his army of clouds,
when he shines on them they are
awoken and bow down

The moon is a warrior in the night sky,
With her army of stars
she shines over the world and sings a lullaby

- Kellen Sullivan

Horses

The horses
 the horses
There they are
 at last
I see them
 Laying on
The grass
 Rolling on
The ground
 Nowhere to
Be found
 Running in
The sun
 Having so
Much fun
 Until the
Day is
 DONE

- Olivia Taylor

Forest

Old trees

On a root filled
Hill

Sand between its
roots

Deep green
Leaves

It's cloudy out in the
forest

- Owen Joynt



Chapter Two

“Sound is the Vocabulary of Nature”

A Calming Spring Night

Calming sounds all around
in the air and on the ground
the sweet but sharp sounds of a cricket
the occasional cawing of a crow
saying goodnight to the soft whistling spring breeze
crackle-crackle you hear the leaves
as the squirrels get comfy in the trees
the splash-plop-splash of the comforting spring rain
hoot- hoot the owl cries as he sees the moon before his eyes
all on a calming spring night

- Madison Bennett

The Creek

Swish swash a maze
Of water
A mid april day
While we watch and lay

Trickle trickle
Smooth sounding
bubble
Little dirt
Big rocks
Little rocks

Smooth sounding
Happy minding
Where will it start
Where will it end

Bangs and drops
The sound of sticks falling for the
Ants
The creek singing for us
When there's a bust, The Creek

- Meadow Chase

Sound

Bird likes to chirp
Bird goes to swim...splash
Bird sounds so
Peaceful
I can hardly hear
The sound of the water
At the rink.

- Gerry Cole

The Campfire's Lullaby

The *crickle crackle* of the campfire at night is just the start of the song,
Then the peepers come in as harmony going *peep peep peep*,
the stars start singing next as melody,
the whole song is enchanting as it sings the world to
sleep.

- Emma Geraghty

Creek

a gentle stream
a quiet brook
a small river

a soft trickle
a respectable sound
a calming noise
a marvel of nature

a leaf falling
from a tree

A sound so small
It is almost not
heard .

A leaf splashing in the Creek.

- Owen Joynt

Crows

Caw, Caw, Caw
The gloomy crow says while flying
Crows dark and scare in the air

- Jonah Morrill

Jerks

Laying on a flat
Rock, listening to nature,
The geese squawking,
The wind blowing,
The water trickling,
Then some jerk
Comes along in a
Brand new chevy,
Music blaring,
And I'm
Not going to
Mention the
Exhaust pipe...
Wait I just
did.

- Logan McCarthy

CARS ON A HIGHWAY

I just love the sound,
Of cars on a highway
Or maybe an airport,
As the airplanes fly away

The cars beeping and honking,
The motorbikes speeding by
But lots of talking at an airport,
And noisy airplanes fly

But now for something quiet,

Like a kitten or a patch of fog
But one of the quietest of all,
Is a lazy ,sleeping, log

So let's not disturb the silence,
Of logs, or mashed potato mush,
Listen to all the sounds around you,
So shush.

- Ned Stepp

All The Sounds I Hear

I hear jonah's frequent tap tap tapping,
The breeze against the tree's,
Car's going by crushing the gravel as they go along.
The emptiness of the playground
(swings, monkey bars, slide, the structures, field, and dome)

A nearby stream
Branches snapping,
Put all these sounds together and it's a spring day after school

- Kellen Sullivan

The trees go to bed

The trees go to bed
The wind no longer howls
The stream trickles away, singing a lullaby.
"Run away, run away, go home"

- Grace Tanguay

Nature

I hear the wind talking
and the birds softly walking
it's so peaceful outdoors
with the wind still making big roars
the river is so loud
as I'm looking at a cloud
the trees moving ever so proud

- Olivia Taylor



Chapter Three
“The First Language and the Last”

Puppies

Puppies are so soft and fluffy
Their gentle tongue like sandpaper
The silky smoothness of a Chocolate Lab
Or the curly puffiness of a Poodle
All with perfect and slippery little noses
Like a tulip with early morning dew
The body is so vulnerable in my hands
Squirming all around
The joy of a newborn puppy

- Madison Bennett

Sun

The sun feels good on my back
I like the way it sizzles
on the lizard's back
the lizard is calm
the lizard is quiet
you can't hear anything else
but sizzling
on the lizard's back.

- Gerry Cole

Tar

So rough as I walk
Rocky little pinches
As I talk

- Grace Tanguay

Guinea Pig

I am a guinea pig
I live in a cage
I gnaw on the bars
They are cold on my teeth
My bedding is crunchy
Sometimes I get pet by the students
Their hands are soft
Their fingers are salty
My food is good
Sometimes I get treats of carrots and lettuce
I like being me

- Emma Geraghty



Ants

So fun to watch ants
they wiggle in my hand
It tickles.

- Jonah Morrill

Vibration

As I walk up the slide
I feel the vibration on my side
I feel the metal bar
It's as cold as tar
I feel the wind blowing in my face
It's as smooth as a vase

- Olivia Taylor

The Ladybug

I am a ladybug
I am red with black spots
People say I am lucky

They love it when I land on their hands
At first they don't notice me
I am as light as a feather
Ten they feel me
A slight tickle
They laugh when they see me
Being a ladybug is fun
Except for the fact that I am a BOY

- Emma Geraghty

Grass

Brush shh shh shh
How it feels so fresh
When it goes through your
finger tips
It suddenly
RIPS
What is that I feel
It feels like a seal
AHHHH
Its a TICK
As I lay on the grass
it helps me rest
For the new and improved
MATH TEST
Grass

- Meadow Chase

Budding Beach Leaves

In the spring
A remarkable thing
Sprouts from
Pointy cases
as soft as pillows
Or cotton puffs
Sprouts from
Pointy cases
In the spring

- Owen Joynt

Chapter Four
“If More of Us Valued Food and Cheer”

PB, No J

Yum! PB and J is just so good
So much peanut, so much butter...
But what is it that I can't find?
Where is my sweet raspberry J?

I dig with my tongue but
all I taste is the smooth tasty PB,
but no J!!

- Madison Bennett

Caramel

MMM...yummy as i taste the caramel
Then as I feel humble
Then my teacher says
I encourage you to try the seaweed
This won't be so bad i thought
But then i thought i hope not
Eww tastes like the dead sea
I feel like i'm going to hurl
Leave me
BE
The caramel melts in my mouth
That's more like it
Then there was a little bit
Milk chocolate
Dark chocolate it's all
Yummy

Caramel

- Meadow Chase

Caramel

Mmm!
In my mouth
so sweet the taste
Not a drop
Will I waste

Deliciousness
In my belly
When it comes out
It may be smelly

Mmm!
Caramel

- Gerry Cole

Pop Rocks

Yummy, so sweet
They pop, pop, popping
In my mouth
As they squeak

- Grace Tanguay

Caramel Coco Chew

Sweet Caramel on the outside
Slightly bitter cocoa on the inside
It tries to be a homemade glue
And keep my mouth shut
A sweet candy to write about
I just don't know what to say about it

- Emma Geraghty

Dried Seaweed

Seaweed, salty and so green
I really don't want to be mean
I choke it down
Without a sound
Makes my paper an oily mess
I really don't want to confess
Tastes like dead fish and the ocean
Just a couple more pinches of salt Please!

- Emma Geraghty



Caramel Candy

As I unwrap the wrapper the suspense
Is killing me
Finally I put it in my mouth
Ahhhh the sweet sweet
Taste of caramel
So sticky, chewy, and taste like hot cocoa
Running down my throat

- Olivia Taylor

Oh, How Sweet

I love the taste of candy,
Oh, how sweet
So many to choose from
So many to eat

What to have...
I crave something tasty
Oh! I'll have some caramel!
That will make me hasty

Well great! Now I have a sugar rush
But I still crave a treat...
Oh, how I love candy,
Oh, how sweet.

- Ned Stepp

YUCK!!!

You put it on and then you eat, before you
ate you rubbed it in and did not wash your
Hands. Burgers and fries for lunch...
finger food. Pick it up, burger or fries, take a
bite, it tastes... gross!!! You think about it.
Ohhhhhhhhhh... huuuuuuuu!!!
Ewww, bleh.

- Logan McCarthy

Blueberry Pie

It creeps up your nose
The only smell you can sniff,
You're not quite sure what it is,
The first bite is hot the second you can taste,
Taste like
Blueberry
Crust
And sugar
That's no lie
This thing you've been eating is **blueberry pie!!!**

- Kellen Sullivan

Caramel Creamy Chocolate Candy

Sweet
Caramel
Tasty
Chocolate
Oh,
I must
Have
Another

Caramel Creamy Chocolate Candy!

- Owen Joynt

Chapter Five
“Smelling Just As Sweet”

Baseball

Standing at home plate
A bat in my hand
The scent of hot dogs
Coming from the food stand

Working up an appetite
I head to third base
The scent of fresh mowed grass
Drifting in my face

I slide into home
I can't focus my brain
Walking over to the shack
A hot dog I will gain

- Gerry Cole

Breakfast

The smell of pancakes is delicious
The butter smells like creamy goodness
The maple syrup smells like a maple tree waking up for spring
Put all these smells together and you have a delicious breakfast
UNLESS!
You burn the pancakes

- Emma Geraghty



Lunch at the Ballpark

A ballpark lunch!
I love them a bunch

But right before I eat is the best
Because then I can savor the smell of the
Hot dogs with ketchup and the salty fries
The warm buttery popcorn
And of course the sweet sugary cotton candy

This is what I like about the
Ballpark!!

- Emma Geraghty

Smell

Oil, potatoes, salt
Is what I smell
Within this food.
But mostly potato!

- Jonah Morrill

THE SEWER

I'm Jeremy Jon Jouse
I'm a big fat mouse
I am searching for a snack
But that's a skill I lack
I came across a bowl of water
It smelled even worse than solder
There was a big hot dog in it, big and tall
(It didn't taste like a hot dog at all)
I jumped right in,
To the water bin
I heard a flush,
And then a water rush
Down I went
What an awful scent!
It smelled like poo

And rotten shoe
Worst day ever!
I'll do it again never.
I'm Jeremy Jon Jouse,
And you'll never again see this mouse.

- Ned Stepp

Wet Dog

My sweet puppy boy
You love to swim
But why do you smell so bad

Wet fur, slobber everywhere
Water droplets fly everywhere
Sniff, what is that smell
Ick, it's wet dog.

- Grace Tanguay

Smelly Smells

The smell of a truck.
The smell of the fire.
The smell of the sea.
The smell of candles.
The smell of wood.
The smell of leaves.
These are all the smells I see.

- Logan McCarthy



Chapter Six
“Felt with the Heart”

Little Boy

Playing in the woods on a sunny day
Knowone else is here but me
I feel so happy in my favorite blue GAP sweatshirt

All of a sudden I see a beetle
At first I am nervous
But then I realize how scared it be
Even though I am little I am a monster to him
I reach for him with my chubby little hands
Then it flies away

I hear my mother calling
Disappointed I leave
Just to come back another day

- Emma Geraghty

Cannon Ball!!!

As the man jumps in
The wind against his shirt,
His face is red.

He's fat and funny
To watch on a summer's day
The water as still as can be

UNTIL...

He jumps in
Then the water is like a volcano erupting,
And then the giant thing arising out of the water goes
YAHOO!!!

- Kellen Sullivan

Emotions

Sadness, Happiness
Madness, Radness
Are emotions that we all feel
That are real

- Grace Tanguay

Emotions

Brad is super
SAD
Snappy is very
HAPPY
Tad is extremely
MAD
Chad is very
GLAD
Floyed is beyond
ANNOYED
Billy is feeling
SILLY

- Olivia Taylor

Trees

I love trees. You love trees...
well, you should. Why? Photosynthesis.
No trees, no air. I don't like them from
Time to time, but for this reason I'll love them till
The end of time.

- Logan McCarthy

Old Oak

Oh, Old Oak,
Old Fat Oak Tree
Lying Under you, staring,
As You Stare Back At Me

You're My Best Friend,
I Love The Smell Of The Surrounding Lemon Grass
My Favorite Thing To Do, Is To Climb You,
Up To My Tree House Of Wood And Glass

I Love To Talk To You
Even Though You're Just A Tree,
We Can Have Fun Forever,
Old Oak Tree

- Ned Stepp



Chapter Seven
“The Point is to Know”

Friends

Why do they make fun
I don't understand
Why, I really mean just Why?

We are little compared to the world
We have to stick together
Step by Step

- Grace Tanguay

Tooth Pulling

You feel a wiggle in your mouth.
After a while it comes out, or
hangs by a thread called a root.
Then you **RIP!!!**

- Logan McCarthy

The Beach

So many people
What a wonderful place
They're going so fast
I have to pick up the pace
I see the water to my right
If I go in, will I get a shark bite?

- Olivia Taylor

Knowledge

You have knowledge
and so do I.
Everyone else has knowledge too.
So, I'll do what's right and stick with you.

- Gerry Cole

Get going

in the shade of
the forest trees

Truck tracks.

Where have they been?
Where do they go?

A dragonfly flies by

Where has it been?
where is it going?

A stream

Where is it coming from?
Where does it go?
Where does it stop?

We better get going
To find out!

- Owen Joynt

What I Know

I know that the sky is blue
I know that apples are red
And yet I don't know why
I have to make my Bed

I know that you taste with your mouth
I know that you smell with your nose
And yet I don't know why
Your dad gets mad when you spray him
With a hose

I know you are sad when you cry
I know that you are happy when you smile
And know my list will end for a while

- Emma Geraghty

“Sharks”

Sharks are fierce and strong
They're feared all day long
They explore the ocean floor
All the way up to the ocean shore
They've been known as the scariest predator to us
When people see them they cause a fuss
I know we need sharks to balance our ocean
But sharks need to leave us alone and stop causing commotion!

- Olivia Taylor

The Eye Of The Beholder

I know people are different...
But I just don't get it
Me and him are not alike
But I don't understand
We get along fine,
But we just don't have anything in common

I'm an only child,

He has three sisters
I prefer daytime,
He likes the night
I like coffee,
But he likes his tea
I like football,
But he prefers golf
He likes the fog and the rain
I like a sunny day

It makes me sad because we have nothing in common,
But it's all in the eye of the beholder.

- Ned Stepp



Chapter Eight
“Greater is the Art of Ending”

Long Division

Ugh!
My arch nemesis long division!
I hate how you have to do
easy division and then
multiply and then
subtract and then
bring down and then do it all over again...

I GOT IT!

- Margaret Sprunger

Where I’m From

I’m from where the mountains
stretch on farther than I can
see.

Where on a still night the
crickets sing a lullaby.

Where the forest is a land of
opportunity.

Where books make hours of
fantasy.

Where misery is quickly gone
with a kind hug.

- Margaret Sprunger

Surrounded

The cold of winter's upon us that
devastating foe

The cold of winter is upon us and
it hurts more than we know.

The cold of winter is upon us and
much to my chagrin

The cold of winter is upon me and
it won't give in.

- Margaret Sprunger

Tomorrow

We will make special memories at the start of the day

Consisting of fun, games, and play.

When we go home we'll stay there as long as we may

Until the start of the next day.

- Margaret Sprunger

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Poetry Club

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From Top Left: Owen Joynt, Jonah Morrill, Kellen Sullivan, Dianalee Velie (poet & Center for the Arts member), Logan McCarthy, Ned Stepp, Jacob Conrad, Mr. Thom Smith, Gerry Cole, Meg Sprunger, Olivia Taylor, Grace Tanguay, Madison Bennett, Emma Geraghty, Meadow Chase, Kayana Dymment (not shown)

Thank you Center for the Arts!!!



Poetry Club Members with Center for the Arts Board Member, Susan Elliott



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