

### 5A Class Poem

Miss O asks our class to write a poem.

She starts with: "The rose blooms like the water flows".

Then it's Joanna's turn: "The river flows and the paddles row".

Next is Jackson and he goes: "The snow froze like the light glowed".

There is a long pause before Valarie breaks the silence with: "I was scolded, my spirit low".



Then Portia chimes in: "Toast got cold, and my sis groaned".

Finally, it's my turn then I say: "Oh no, my mole grows and a sight so gross!"

Ms O frowns and the class laughs with a big no no!