

Heart Map Poems

a project in collaboration with
Georgia Heard

January 2016
Awakening Seed 3rd/4th graders

How I Give You Life

Ede Patterson

I give you elements and I give you life.
You were born on me.

I give you water that looks like glass,
airy clouds like hair strips that you see
and not see almost every day.

My son, the Sun, is a fiery star,
like a bright light bulb that gives you
the ability to live.

Listen to the croaks of my living frogs,
in the swamps going hippety-hop,
singing their earth songs and
I wanted to tell you mine:

I am the EARTH.

How can you help me?

Engineers

Erick Shepherd

Every engineer gets to lurk
around computers
and see what's out there.
They get to create,

invent, and make. They
get to connect the earth,
make the world improve.
They help the world in

unlikely ways. Engineers
can create whatever they
want, airplanes, computers,
robots, phones...freedom for all.

Plastic Pollution

William Dudley

Whales, fish,
sea turtles.
Fighting to live.

Garbage
on their bodies,
struggling.

Thousands of
sea creatures
died.

Only a few hundred
are free.
So let them be.

Save
the sea creatures
by not using
10,000 plastic bags.

Wondrous Family

Mallory Limburg

My family is kind
Dad says funny jokes
parents feed me

Mom helps me with work
grandparents give me gifts for fun
My siblings are loving
Sister taught me how to draw wolves with hair
Brother plays Legos with me

I look up to them
They're wondrous

Fiction Books

Jonah Wesson

Magical creatures
creeping around the corner...
sfuo, sfa,
burn!

Battle cry!

Knights running
into battle.

Carriages clapping
on the rocky roads.

Mystical rings found
in a treasure chest
guarded by a moving tree
with powers.

All in an
author's mind.

San Francisco

Lily Cosart

cars honking
people rushing
old things on the sidewalk
delicious bakery
buying souvenirs
at Fisherman's Wharf
walking around Japantown
so many sights
and sounds

My One Favorite Tree

Ashley Nevison

Brown, green, roots divine
peeling bark left and right.
Start at seed, grow to tree,
seedling I buy...
turns to tree, tree, tree,
my one favorite tree.

Big, strong leafy tree
I see pine, orange, lemon trees.
Evergreen I love to see is
my one favorite tree.

Sap is here and there in my tree.
Even though trees are all around,
I still love my tree,
my one favorite tree.

Helping Family

Ryan Sar

warm hugs
sister Emma helping
with homework

Dad playing chess

when I get hurt
help me feel safe
help me feel at home

Mom cooking
Lily helping with coding
on her school laptop

family
everyone
should have one

Like A Geode

Ryan Sar

a poem is
just like
a geode

rock on outside
crystal on inside

the beginning
is pretty dull

the end is
the crystal
because
writing is beautiful

so it is
the geode
all together

Little Pockets of Fun

Jonas Robles

little rocks
growing in the dirt
they sprout into saplings
a couple days later
they are taller
make sure to water them
another few weeks
they turn a lot taller
months later
they teleport into sunflowers

bees buzzing getting pollen
from flower to flower
then buzz away

Bird

Noah Wesson

shrill cry

blazing sun in my eyes
warm summer day

swooping bird
soaring high
up there
up high

golden feathers wooshing
eyes peering
beak shifting
amazing

gliding away
instantly
out of sight

Trees

Tavi Bacon Hughes

cut down in rainforests
when trees go away animals won't have
food or shelter
when they don't have enough food
they die
more and more
trees getting cut down
lots of trees gone

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Hawaii

Kapono Morondos

shining sun
choppy waves
calm breeze
golden sand
lush trees
pink sky
I've never
been there
I'd like
to go
some day

Stuffed Puppy

Sofia Ramirez

I had her since I was two.
Puppy had ears that were attached,
but since I had her so long
they popped off.

She sleeps with me
because I love her
and I'm scared at night,
but she makes me feel better.

When I lost her I would
have to sleep with another one,
and another stuffed animal does not keep
me as comfortable and
not that good of company.

Emotioned All Up

Alexx Steed

I thought
that I usually get so many emotions
so I decided to use them.

I make angry poems
when my animals do something
they know they shouldn't do.

I write happy poems
about jump roping with my friends
and making art.

I create sad poems
if my friends move away and
I don't get to talk to them for awhile.

So I put that in my heart map
of where I find poetry.
I have sensitive emotions.

To Do What I Want

Justin Bones

If I could
do what I
wanted, I would
rule the Arizona
Cardinals football team
by being head coach
because my family
thinks I should
and I think I should.

I can call every play,
I can elate the
team's confidence.

I think it would
be very fun
to rule a
whole team.

At Night

Maggie Kruschek

At night
my family
is quiet

At night
the moon
flies slowly
across the
black sky

At night
I sleep
warm and
snug in
my bed

At night
I awake
knowing
morning
will come
to greet
me