

Dr. Seuss Read Across America Day

Student Poems

First Grade:

Mrs. Pedder can read with her eyes wide shut! By Alaila

Mrs. Pedder was reading the Cat in the Hat

All in our chairs we sat.

Mrs. Pedder was rocking left to right

And she didn't know what to do in her sight.

We went to recess to have some fun

And play on the slide in the sun.

FCS is the best!

I love Dr. Seuss Day better than the rest!

This is My School by Jackson

This is my school

Where the teachers rule,

We put God first

So happy we could burst!

My teacher is Mrs. Pedder

She makes our brains get better.

First Grade by Sarah

Hip Hip Hurray!

It's learning time in first grade today.

Mrs. Pedder has the pencils and glue.

There's lots of things we are going to do.

So put a smile on your face.

First grade is a very nice place!

Peanut Butter and Jelly by Jack

I don't like peanut butter and jelly.

It does not feel good in my belly.

I will not eat it in the mud.

I will not eat it in the tub.

My mom gave it to me to eat,

I didn't like it it smelled like feet!

I finally took a bite

and what do you know!

I still don't like it!

My School by Katherine

At my school I love to read

and in line I love to lead.

On the playground we run outside

My favorite thing is to crawl and hide.

In music class we make new songs

And we like to dance along.

Hop on My Pop by Emma

I like to hop on my pop.

Especially when he has a top.

Sometimes he asks me to stop.

And sometimes he asks me to mop.

Oh, come on pop or I'll give you a bop.

He just laughs and gives me a slop, slop

Sloppy kiss.

My Dad by Baylie

I love my dad.

He is the best.

He's a teacher at FCS.

We love his class.

It is fun.

That's why he is number one!

Monday is my favorite day,

Cause computer class is here to stay!

Of all the teachers I have had,

He's my favorite. My Dad!

I Love My Dad by Eliana

I love my dad.

I think he's great.

He is never ever late.

He's a police officer and has handcuffs,

But he is never ever rough.

I give him big hugs.

I give him lots of kisses.

He is my dad,

And I am his princess.

FCS Pep Rally by Claire

Let us go to the pep rally at FCS.

And my Nana is my guest.

We will eat cake with my class.

Everyone wears a funny mask.

Mr. Nelson did his task.
Somebody rode on his back at last!
And everyone at the pep rally won a prize.
And we all said our goodbyes.

Horton Catches a First Grade Egg by Archie

Horton sat in the sun.
He was eating a hot dog bun.
He saw a huge egg!
It was rolling!
It crashed into a tree.
The egg broke!
The first grade yelled in his ear!

Peanut Butter and Jelly by Jack

I don't like peanut butter and jelly.
It does not feel good in my belly.
I will not eat it in the mud.
I will not eat it in the tub.
My mom gave it to me to eat.
I didn't like it.
It smelled like feet.
I finally took a bite,
And what do you know?
I still don't like it.

The First Graders stole Christmas by JoJo

The first graders stole Christmas one Christmas Eve.
It really bothered my friend Steve.

Because the stealing of Christmas is his biggest pet peeve.

The first graders snuck in and out,

Leaving no toys and kids just to pout.

The first graders felt bad because the kids were so sad.

They sat and thought,

Should they give it back or not.

Mrs. Pedder found out what they were thinking about,

Then told them, Take those toys back before I have to shout!

They gave them all back,

And they went quack, quack!

Are You My Mother? by Christopher

A mother dropped her son off at school.

She went to work.

Down the hall of FCS Chris walked.

He stopped by Mrs. Soemer's office and said, Are you my mother?

Mrs. Soemer says, No.

He stopped by Mr. Nelson's office and said, Are you my mother?

Mr. Nelson says, No.

He stopped by Mrs. Boehme's class and said, Are you my mother?

Mrs. Boehme says, No.

Chris went to aftercare.

Then his mother arrived to take him home.

They lived happily ever after.

Second Grade:

School is FUN by Lyla

School is fun,

Ask everyone.

We go to play,

Every day.

No history, No math,

Who has time for that?

We want lunch and PE,

That's enough for me.

My School by Dorothea

Once there was a girl named Dorothea which is me.

I love going to my school.

My school is called Friendship Christian School.

I learned that learning is a tool.

I'm glad to be a falcon.

But is it weird to be a falcon and eat bacon?

Is it like eating a raw pig?

Or is it like eating a fig?

My only bestest best friend is Ronni.

I think she likes macaroni.

Miss Adkins is a great teacher.

Or maybe she's a great preacher.

If I could, I would tell the world that this is the best school ever.

Or maybe forever. The End.

Third Grade:

School by Jamie

FCS is marvelous.

3rd Grade is zarvalous.

We go outside and it is tarvalous.

We go to music and it is garvalous.

I like Dr. Seuss.

He is the best!

School by Bradley

FCS is awesome,

But PE is zawesome.

My friend is nice,

But my teacher is vice.

Math is fun,

But English is sum!

The lunch food tastes good,

But recess is vood.

Choir is bing,

and I like to sing!

FCS is marvelous.

I like Dr. Seuss.

Come and buy a wocket,

At Mrs. Boehme's class zocket.

School by Garrett

FCS is so so fabulous.

The math is so tabulous.

The chromebooks are always sliver.

And just to think we live milver.
We are exactly on Falls of Neuse Road.
And to think our class pet is a toad.
We may not always win,
But maybe you can come here to begin.

School by Georgia

In FCS there is a goll in the hall.
And a tox behind a box.
And there s a besk under the desk.
The only thing I dont like is tafroom in the bathroom.

School by Meill

FCS is the best.
If we want a test,
We ll take is to school.
We can even say The Duel.
I m in fine arts,
And you cant stop me, Tarts.
You know what rhymes with lend?
The End.