

## 1. Nursery Rhyme

Title: The Bright Mind Chant

The Poem:

Writing, writing, it's fun to write,  
Writing makes your mind feel bright,  
Writing makes your mind feel right!

Reading, reading, it's good to read,  
Reading gives your eyes the lead,  
Reading is the light you need!

Counting, counting, it's clear to count,  
Counting shows the full amount,  
Counting is the joy you mount!

1—2—3!

## 2. Haiku

Title: Afternoon Gold

The Poem:

The sun shines so bright,  
Its warmth is touching my skin,  
It's afternoon now.

## 3. Limerick

Title: The Pink Mouse

The Poem:

There once was a tiny pink mouse,  
Who lived in a very large house.  
He started to run,  
Across the hot sun,  
Then got eaten up by a cow!

#### 4. Narrative Poem

Title: The Little Girl Who Got Lost

The Poem:

Her tiny feet skipped over tiles so bright,  
Her dress twirled round like ribbons in the air,  
She laughed a laugh that sparkled like a light,  
Then froze, and whispered, "Mama, where are you there?"

She peeked behind the fountains' silver streams,  
She tiptoed past the shops with windows wide,  
Her heart beat quickly with a million dreams,  
Each echo bouncing like a gentle tide.

"Have you seen my mama?" she called aloud,

Her voice a bell that rang through every hall,  
The shoppers glanced, some smiled, some simply bowed,  
But none could answer till the paging call.

A kind guard knelt beside her, softly said,  
“Don’t worry, little one, we’ll find your mom.  
Let’s go to the place where voices are led,  
And soon she’ll hear you sing your little psalm.”

At last her mother came, her arms out wide,  
The little girl ran fast and hugged her tight.  
Safe once again, with joy she could not hide,  
Her laughter twinkled like a bell of light.

## 5. Calligram Poem

Title: The Night Eye

The Poem (shaped like a star):

I am a spark in the velvet dark,  
A diamond pinned to the sky so high,  
I watch the world with a steady eye,  
Burning gold till the sun wakes up,  
Spilling light like a golden cup.

## 6. Kenning Poem

Title: The Home-Shield (Father)

The Poem:

Mighty-Hero, Brave-and-Bold,  
Strong-Protector, Heart-of-Gold.  
Warm-Hug-Mellow, Fear-Exiler,  
Power-Giver, Goal-Inspirer.

## 7. Free Verse

Title: Growing Up

The Poem:

Growing up is like finishing a book, it has a beginning, a middle, an ending to look.  
Growing up is like your favorite song— sometimes you hum, sometimes you sing along.

It is messy like crumpled paper in your hand,  
like a ruined cake you didn't plan.  
It can be scary, it can be loud,  
full of worries hiding in a crowd.

Life is not Wonderland, we are not Peter Pan,  
we grow because every human can.  
So don't be afraid, but don't be brave either—  
just be yourself, the child within you forever.

## 8. Sonnet

Title: The Gift of Reading

The Poem:

Books are like mirrors, holding what we see,  
They show our dreams, our fears, our hidden face;  
Yet books are worlds where hearts can wander free,  
With living rules no time can e'er erase.

In every page new voices softly rise,  
They teach the mind to think, the soul to feel;  
Through printed paths the bright imagination flies,  
And what seemed false begins to grow more real.

To read is more than passing idle hours,  
It trains the hand to write, the thought to bloom;  
It plants within our youth its gentle powers,  
And lights a lamp inside the darkest room.

So, child, take up a book—let wonders start;  
For every story grows a wiser heart.