

More Sample List Poems

CAN YOU IMAGINE...
A city without violence
This classroom in silence

Basketball without a ball
Reno without a mall

Ducks wearing lipstick
No barbecue at a picnic

Sky without stars
Jail with no bars

Thursdays without New York Undercover
Being born without having a mother

The Lakers after Shaq
Harlem without crack

Pepsi without caffeine
Every night having the same dream?

---Tierra Jones (Grade 10)

MY CAR

My car is my office,
with laptop
and printer
and files
and cell phone
and paper clips scattered on the floor.

My car is my home,
with a sleeping bag and pillow
in the trunk,
a few changes of clothes,
dirty socks and two pairs of shoes
stuffed behind the seat,
a toothbrush, toothpaste,
and an extra razor in the glove box. And
there is a little fox puppet in the back
window
in case I get lonely.

My car is my kitchen
with bags of pretzels and popcorn,
chocolate covered peanuts
and trail mix,
apples and orange peels,
bottles of juice and tea and water,
many empty, some half full,
all spilling out
from under the passenger seat.

By Brian "Fox" Ellis

My car is a small bookstore,
brimmingly filled with boxes of books,
cases of cassettes and CDs,
fliers and order forms,
a cash box,
and credit card receipts.

My car is a small sound stage
complete with three microphones,
booms and Mic stands,
miles of cables and cords,
speakers, amps, a tape player,
and a wireless transcender.

My car is my office,
my home,
my kitchen,
a bookstore,
a soundstage and
a fiery chariot that carries me, a talespinner,
across the mythical realms
where the Brothers Grimm
live with Johnny Appleseed,
where Reynard the Fox plays with Pan the
Piper,
where listeners for a moment
lose their way in the dark wood
before finding the glistening pool
where they can pause
and reflect...