

POETRY

Roosevelt

Bob Otis encourages students to use their artistic skills through art or poetry to express their feelings about their experience. Roosevelt Elementary 4th graders did just that. Here

A LIFE AS AN ORCA

Splash,
Splash,
Splash, orcas breaching in the water.

Plop,
Plop,
Plop, tails from up in the sky,
To down in the deep sea.

Swish, through the water.

Down, down, down, up, up, up, just
for a salmon.

They jump high in the sky,
As if a rocket going to space.
A huge black and white
Beautiful Orca.

~ Paige

ORCA WHALE

Orca whale
You are like the night sky
Shimmering in the darkness
You are as fierce as a lion
And calm as a lamb.
When I see you
It is like you are splashing me in
happiness.
And when you left
I could still see you.
You are so majestic,
And everyone is in awe of your
beauty.

~ Durban

FREE

We can see its whole body,
A giant missile,
Water flying everywhere.
I stand here
And wonder longingly,
"What would that be like?"
Sadly,
I'll never find out.
But I feel
That orcas can do anything,
Anything at all,
By their own free will.

~Elisha

THE WHALES

They pop out of the water
Blowing out
Water from their blowholes
Like a volcano
Their friends cut through the water
Like swords cutting through a board
Their dark color camouflages them
Like ninjas running at night
And when they go back into the water
The volcano
The sword
The ninja
All those things combined
Is an orca.

~ Daniel



MOMENT

I see its dorsal fin
Poking out of the water.
It jumps.
Splash,
Splash,
Splash,
Little droplets fly everywhere.
Then it goes back under.
I will never forget that
moment.

~~~ Maddie