

POEMS

by the Foundations Class of 2016



My Dog Fergus

Our little dog he loves to play.
He hardly ever barks.
On walks he likes to lead the way
And jumps and runs at parks.

He eats so many different things,
like bread and cheese and fish.
And if he wants a little drink,
He goes right to his dish.

He has a little fluffy tail
and tiny pricked up ears.
In sleep he sometimes has bad dreams,
but only has few fears.

He fears our vacuum tall and brave—
A monster fierce and strong—
And if we ever turn it on,
He bites it hard and long.

And sometimes when I'm all alone,
And feel things are unfair,
He'll come into the room and look
So sweet and full of care.

He sits under our big table
and waits for food to fall.
I love my dog with all my heart
Because he's cute and small.



Dorothy in Oz

On Dorothy's unexpected day
A tornado blew her
And Toto too; far, far away
To Oz wonderland,

Upon a witch her house does land
With silver shoes she strolls,
Upon a path a Scarecrow waves,
And joins her trek onward

A Tin Man joins their company
Off to the mage they go,
On the way a lion they meet,
Fearful indeed is he

In the palace they find themselves
Before the fearsome Oz
A quest he doth demand of them
To slay the wicked witch

A pail of water slays the witch,
Of to the mage they go
Thrice her heels click back to Kansas
To her beloved home



The Ocean

Oh the ocean so vast and wide
And From The Deepest Place
Mysterious things that reside
Different fish in pace

They blast away they dart so quick
A school in a hurry
And some so thin some so slick
Amazing colors in a flurry

How wonderful would it be?
Not something to forget
To swim the day with all the fish
Something never to regret

How wonderful would it be?
To swim in the ocean
Exploring nautical life
A marine city in motion

To flow with the aquatic style
Swimming swiftly along
To swim so deep for a while
Fish singing their ocean song



A Child's Dream

As I stood by the window wishing on stars
 With worries laid heavy on me,
I saw such a beautiful, glistening star,
 But wait, a star could that be?

The star seemed to glide through the sky
 Coming closer to me with intent.
Yet feel I no fear, only
 A comforting sense of content.

My worries were lifted; I felt no constraint.
 I stood on the windowsill.
A form soon appeared, a creature perhaps?
 But fear I had none, still.

The creature came gallantly towards me,
 With eyes of wisdom and grace.
Yet its body silhouetted in the dark night sky
 Reflected the light of the moon.

Not stallion or mare, but a Pegasus horse
 Was upon my window now!
Its mane like a moonbeam was smooth and not coarse,
 And its tail, just as silky and bright.

His wings, bright as fire, yet cool as the night
And his hooves never touching the sill,
Did beckon me on for a midnight flight
And hesitate did I not.

I felt no discomfort - I was riding the wind!
He whisked me away like a dream.
He lifted me high, I was finally free
And glide we away in the moonlight.



The Creation of the Animals

God did create the land and sea,
He made it with his hand,
He made the plants, bushes, and trees,
God said it was good land.

God gave the octopus eight legs
And made him a sharp beak,
He gave the elephant a trunk.
His trunk is quite unique.

The lion fish spiked and striped
And he has quite a pace.
The cardinal has a coat of red,
With black about the face.

The giraffe has a huge long neck,
To reach up to get food.
The wolf is gray, and likes to hunt.
He has quite a lot of modes.

Now let us thank God for these gifts,
The leopard snake and dog,
The kangaroo, monkey and cat,
The llama, moose, and frog.



Jonah and the Whale

The prophet Jonah once was told
To preach the Gospel true.
God told him, "Go to Nineveh.
And teach them what to do."

But Jonah disobeyed the Lord
And sailed a boat to flee.
He fell asleep and didn't hear
The wind and raging sea.

Then the sailors woke up Jonah
And told him to go pray.
"Ask your God to recuse us
This dark and stormy day!"

Then Jonah knew it was his fault—
That all would die at sea.
He told them, "Throw me overboard!"
And soon they did agree.

But God did send a fish to save
To bring him to dry land.
He spent three days inside a whale,
Which threw him on the sand.

Then Jonah with his lesson learned,
Made Nineveh repent.
They turned away from evil things
And then God was content.



The Forest

Through the mist where the path begins,
The fox lay under the tree.
There's snow upon the forest ground,
The wind is blowing free.

Beyond the fox there sits an owl,
Upon a branch asleep.
His wings are folded on his head,
Until he takes a peek.

Along the path there is a deer,
Her fur is milky brown.
She's eating grass beneath the snow,
Along the forest ground.

In front of the deer ran a squirrel,
Up the trees so swift and fast.
Down with some acorns in his mouth,
Watching him is a blast.

The forest is the place to be,
Because it is lovely.
I want to stay here for ever,
And live here merrily.



King Arthur

When Uther on his deathbed lay,
He bid his wizard come.
He said, "Take my young son away;
"Protect him while he's young.

"And teach him to be wise and strong
"To grow up brave and true."
So Arthur went to Hector's house
And that is how he grew.

In later years, they searched to find
The sovereign for the throne.
Who was their king? Who should decide?
The sword inside the stone.

The nobles went outside to take
The sword out from the stone.
But none of them could draw it out.
The king remained unknown.

Then Hector, Arthur, and squire Kay
Went to a tournament.
Because squire Kay forgot his sword
Back home young Arthur went

The castle gate was closed to him;
No one could hear him call.
Remembered he the sword he saw
Beside the churchyard wall.

So Arthur went to the churchyard
And there he was alone.
He pulled the sword out with great ease,
The English king was known.



John the Baptist

A barren one was full of love,
Blessed with child from above.
And when his Lord came in the room
He leapt within the womb.

In doubt his father became mute,
But named him John without dispute.
The boy grew up to be a man.
Locusts he ate wearing camel brand.

Preaching the Word to men, he said,
One greater than I will rise ahead;
Unworthy am I to tie his thongs;
To God alone he did belong.

To Israel's Jordan Jesus came—
The Lamb of God was his name—
A dramatic moment was seized
When the Lord said, "I am pleased."

For what he preached, John was jailed.
And when cruel Herod was regaled,
He carried out an oath he made,
And John's head on a silver plate was laid.



The Clock

The tall old clock up in the sky
That sounds at every hour
The people soon will hear its call
That's coming from the tower.

Its five to twelve and lunch is near—
Twelve bongs are clearly heard.
When suppertime is closing in
The mother hears its birds.

When finally the sun has set,
Nine silent tones made clear.
Not even a mouse is heard;
The owl begins to leer.

For many years the clock has stood;
For many years it will.
Yet weathered, beaten, cracked, and sad,
It still has stood quite still.

For many cycles the clock has gone,
Been broken and repaired.
It's stood there for a hundred years.
It stands till time has cleared.



Daniel and the Lions Den

Now Daniel was the king's best friend;
His wisdom helped him rule.
Their friendship, it would never end
Until the king was fooled.

The satraps really hated him;
They had to make him leave.
They knew that Daniel wasn't dim.
They planned his death that eve.

They told the king to make a law
That all must worship him
Or be cast in a lion's maw
And be torn limb from limb.

But Daniel still prayed to his Lord
And so they cast him in.
Among the lion's jaws that roared
His chance for life seemed slim.

Next day the king ran down to see,
If Daniel was alive.
He looked and looked with lots of glee,
For Daniel hadn't died.

For Daniel's God had saved the day;
His angels came to aid.
The satraps would now really pay
A whole new law was made.

Now all should worship Daniel's Lord;
The King had so decreed.
The God that Daniel had adored
Was truly Lord indeed.



Older

When I was young and running wild,
My mom took care of me.
Her voice was always sweet and mild,
And I was so carefree.

Then falling from the big, blue sky,
I saw with fear and dread
The problems of an older child,
That fell upon my head.

We packed away the toys with care.
The dollhouse we have sold.
But I have kept one teddy bear
For when I get too old.

And though I'm growing older,
I always hope to be
A girl with just her teddy bear,
A story book and tea.

And yet I shall not live in fear
Of growing tired and old.
For God has promised heaven
Where all are young and bold.



Snow Day

The snow was falling from the sky,
And lying on the ground;
And soon when I awoke, Oh my!
The snow was all around.

That day when I awoke she rang,
To tell all children near;
“It’s a snow day,” the teacher sang,
So we were filled with cheer.

I went outside and played with joy,
A joy I’ve never felt;
I played with all the girls and boys,
Until the snow did melt.

We all went sledding down the hill,
And we built snow forts too;
We threw some snowballs at a mill,
Until the clock struck two.

The snow was like a sheet of white,
All lying on the ground,
We played throughout the day, till night;
And then we all slept sound.



The Little Rodent Hamster Hood

The little rodent Hamster Hood was
Brave and strong and tough,
Was small in size with fury thighs
And also he was buff.

Little John Rabbit
Was Hamster Hood's companion,
Hopping through the trees,
Racing through the canyon.

The princess of the rodent kingdom
Was trapped inside a tower—
Long heaving sighs and shouting cries,
Face pretty as a flower.

Deep inside the tower
Lived something worse than scat.
Deep inside the tower
Lived Sir Walter Rat.

Hamster Hood went for a walk
and saw Sir Walter Rat,
Hood charged at him but the rat was slim;
He luckily got his hat.

He traced the scent straight to the tower
With John Rabbit at his tail.
He thought about his plan—
He surely could not fail.

Little John Rabbit made a distraction,
Pretending to be in distress.
Walter came in a rush, told John Rabbit to hush—
He did not want to wake the princess.

Hood went into the tower
and climbed up all the stairs.
He saw the gorgeous princess
With all her golden hairs.

Sir Walter Rat told John Rabbit to leave
Or he'd punch him across the field,
But John rabbit stood still, awaited the kill;
He surely would not yield.

Hood picked up a boulder
And walked over to the bay.
He dropped it on Sir Walters head
For his death he did pray.

