

Poems by Middle Schoolers

In Morning . . .

Morning shatters with shards of glass
Concrete and dust rain from the heavens
Fire raging from the bowels of Hell
Gone is the sweet September morning
Gone is life as we knew it
Mothers, fathers, sisters and brothers gone forever
No chance to say good-bye

Hatred
Sadistic and senseless
No time to think
No time to pray
Just kill without conscience
Terrorist
Cowardice

People pulling together
Race, creed and color meld
Heroes flourish
One nation under God
Crippled, but still very much alive.
Strong in unity
Strong in death
Seeking justice
Not revenge

by Jenna Lumbard, Grade 8
Skyridge Mid School
Cama, Washington

TRAGEDY

I saw a tragedy today.
I saw death.
I saw sorrow.
I saw what I wish I had not seen.

I watched with horrified eyes.
And with one question.
Why?
There is no answer.

It is a horrible feeling,
The feeling of helplessness.
The feeling of exposure,
The feeling of emptiness.

But we must overcome these feelings.
We must unite.
We must stand strong.
Justice will prevail.

by Cheryl Elizabeth Boyd, Grade 8
Robert Adams Middle School
Holliston, Massachusetts

May the path of the future be free
May it go to a place that is lovely
May the moon still be a giant leap for mankind
May thoughts of peace still be in our minds.
May every plane fly safely to the place we call home and earth
May the creatures swim free in the ocean
May God bless babies at birth
May the stars shine bright as the sun
May men and women avoid war and guns
May everyone be treated the same
May we live in peace and in God's name

by Kelly Santos, Grade 8
Odyssey Middle School
Orlando, Florida

Empty Space

The crashing thunderous noise.
The shrieking cries of fear.
All innocent hearts tremble —
The ends of their lives draw near.
Souls abruptly ended
Leaving no hope, no grace.
A massive explosion and all is still.
There's nothing left but empty space.

A steady world forever changed.
In all eyes are tears
Mourning for those now gone
Who've lost what they held most dear.
A selfish act performed by one
With a cowardly masked face.
Rubble, debris, and deep despair
Are left in the empty space.

Yet through the ashes of death,
Of horrific deeds that were done,
We're searching for a way to prove
The people of our nation are one.
United we stand. Divided we fall.
So every age and race
Joins hands to fight an evil world
And fill this empty space.

by Stephanie Roe, Grade 8
Becker Middle School
Becker, Minnesota

What do you see?

America, America, what do you see?
I see terrorism around me.
Terrorism, Terrorism, what do you see?
I see hate because Americans are strong and free.
Hate, Hate, what do you see?
I see many lives lost because of me.
Lives, Lives, what do you see?
Our lives were cut short because of this tragedy.
Tragedy, Tragedy, what do you see?
I see patriotism throughout our land because we are the land
of the free.
Patriotism, Patriotism, what do you see?
I see the American flag standing tall to represent me.
American flag, American flag, what do you see?
I see a nation united, from sea to shining sea.
Nation, Nation, what do you see?
I see the Statue of Liberty standing tall for eternity.
Eternity, Eternity, what do you see?
I see a tear from God's eye because victims shall now be free.

by Krystal Elizabeth Moore, Grade 6
Summit Parkway Middle School
Columbia, South Carolina

America Unites

From the past of the Harbor
And the
Present in the City
We have stood united
And today upon these Hollowed Grounds
We stand upon the ruins of Loss and of Sorrow
And Remember our once Happy lives
Today we are called to
Stare at Evil and its dark Allies
And beat them down with our beliefs
Happiness
Equality and
FREEDOM
We shall then rise upon their ashes and Declare that
A new day has dawned
And that the Night is nothing more than
A Memory

by Brian Hoskins, Grade 7
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