

Life on the Inside



Grade 3
Fiction _____
Poetry X
Nonfiction _____

Table of contents

Window.....1

People popple peteristic pea...2

My dog is so ugly.....3

The love.....4

Walking down the street....5

Window

I woke one morning,
The Earth lay cool and still
When suddenly a tiny bird,
Perched on my window sill.

He sang a song so lovely,
So carefree that slowly
All my troubles began
To slip away.

He sang too far off places,
With laughter and with fun.
It seemed so thrilling,
It brought up the morning sun.

I stirred beneath the covers,
Crept slowly out of bed,
Then gently shut the window,
I'm not a morning person.

People popple peteristic pea

Peter Popple Peteristic pea came from
peter farm on peter popple street

Then came a peep.

It's just a perch can't keep a perch, to a
peep.

People popple pea popped a pickle,
scattered all over his feet.

He made a peep... can you be quiet?



Page 2



My Dog Is So Ugly

My dog is ugly, why is he here?
He was so pretty and now he's ugly,
can't take a stare.

He's so ugly, why is he here?
He's so roaring, he's so boring, why is he
here?

He can leave I don't care.
He's so tough, can't even touch, why is
he here?

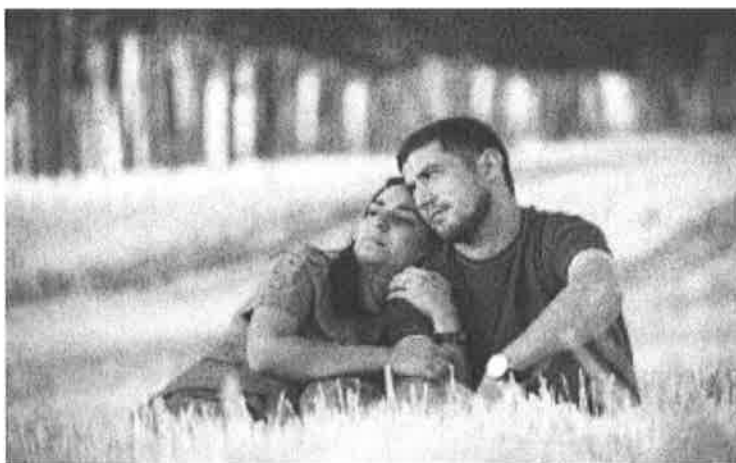


The Love

You make me a blue sky.
You bring me morning sky.

Come say you love me, you are my
dreams.

Come say you love me.
You are my morning sky. Come say you
love me.



Walking down the street

"I was walking down the street. I found a piece of paper. This is what it said, "Can you please come and talk to me?" "Come on please just for a while please come back to me."