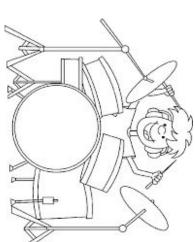
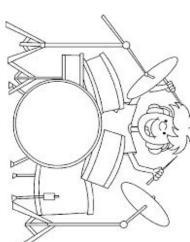
uper Smart

Jath lover

wesome drummer





agnificent pokemon collector



nteresting

andon and Jonah are his friends ittle brother Math 141=2

nergetic and ready for t-ball

Neally tight hug giver

If I were a Karate master

If I were Poem

My enemies would vanish with a quick flick of my If I were a Karate Master, I would get my black belt quick

And my sisters would love my all masterful KICK

If I were a karate master, Except when my friends involved me in chatter And when I went to school I would roar l wouldn't ask silly questions anymore



Onomatopoeia: Sounds of Cooking

WHISK WHISK

Stir the mix

CRACK CRACK

Add the eggs

DING DING

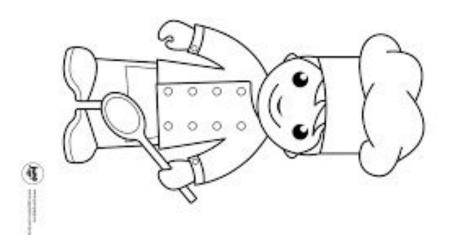
The ovens ready

OH NO OH NO

Mom says

Crash

You forgot to ask permission to make Angel Food Cake Mix.





What am I?

: 5 Senses Poem

Watch him go slinking, sneaking, running low He blends in with the dark leaves slinking sneaking and running low You hear nothing as he goes, slinking, sneaking and running low

Silently he watches his prey clomping, chomping, and standing high. tur brushing by like a moonlight midnight night. The animal is to focused on clomping, chomping, and standing high. The animal never notices as he approaches from behind his soft black

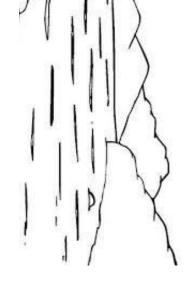
With deadly accuracy he waits smelling the delicious stink of the

animal and.....

Pounces!!!!!

His claws out he is what he is

A BLACK PANTHER!



It's Your Birthday!!!

Birthday Month

IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!!!

August is here!

The Sun is shining like there's no tomorrow, but that's okay

because

IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!!!!

August is here!

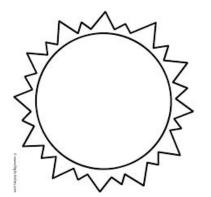
You can swim in the lake with your favorite floatees on and IT'S YOUR BIRTHDAY!!!

August is here!

No homework to worry about your family and friends are around the big brown table and your cake asking your wish!

Here's a secret I know your wish.....

For it always to be.....
YOUR BIRTHDAY!!!!!!



Diamante: Basketball and Soccer

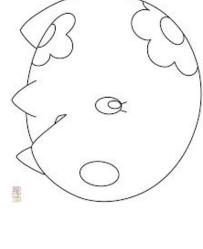
Basketball
Loud, Inside
Dribbling, Pounding, Shooting
Hands, Basket, Goal, Feet
Kicking, Scoring, Bumping
Grassy, Outside
Soccer



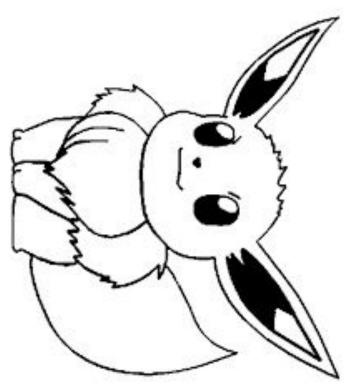
Limerick: Shon the Pokemon

There once was a Pokemon.
His name was Shon O' Rondon
He moved like a blur

And played a naughty naughty con He had pink soft fur







Estella Miller

Bio Poem

I am a watcher

I wonder about questions that don't have an answer

I hear the beauty of music and try to create it

I want to run a 13:40 two mile run. I pretend not to notice what other people say

I see the world preparing for something big

I like Clinique, Urban outfitter, and Old Navy

I hope to play Dorothy this year I understand we all have troubles I dreams of solutions
I am a watcher

