

# Miniature Masterpieces

Poetry Written for Children  
English Division

## Coloring Book Choices

Who says I can't have pink trees,  
Or monkeys with purple tails?  
Who says I can't have blue bees  
Or indigo colored whales?

I can have my skies of green,  
And my beaches with rainbow sand,  
For of this world, I am the queen –  
The crayons are in my hand.

## **Drummer Dreams**

I'm going to be a great drummer someday  
Even though I don't have equipment yet—  
Who says I can't practice in other ways  
While I search for the perfect drum set?

I may not have drumsticks to use,  
But I have a pair of perfectly good hands  
That I use to tap any table near me  
While I pretend I'm playing in bands!

Sometimes I even use chopsticks or pens  
To make the experience more real—  
All I need to do is close my eyes  
So the moment, I can better feel!

I can hear the crowds cheering me on—  
I can hear them asking for more,  
And when I start to play again,  
They applaud like never before!

And as I perform on the big stage,  
I know it's where I'm meant to be;  
With every beat of the drum and my heart,  
I become more certain that this life's for me!

And when I open my eyes again,  
I can't help but break into a smile—  
I may not have real drums to use yet,  
But I know I'll just have to wait for a while!

I have faith that somewhere, someday,  
I'll perform with the best drum set on earth,  
But for now, I'll drum with whatever I have,  
And I'll drum for whatever it's worth!

## Foggy Windows

Sometimes the world can get so cold  
It drives the view outside the window away,  
And even if I can no longer see what's outside,  
I know it'll be a wonderful day!

My fingers become pens that do not need ink —  
All I need is to touch the glass,  
Then I can draw to my heart's content  
May it be a smiley face, the sun, or some grass!

I don't even need crayons to color my work —  
The world outside gives colors to my art,  
And when the window is full of my drawings,  
It brings joy and warmth to my heart.

And when the world becomes warmer,  
The window, once again, becomes clear  
So I can try drawing whatever I want —  
I can make mistakes; I don't need to fear!

I know, after all, that it'll get cold again  
And I'll have a canvas that's brand new —  
Then I can keep having new displays  
Of the various things that I drew!

## Halloween Costumes

Now that it's almost Halloween,  
People keep asking what I want to wear –  
Do I want to be a fairy, a cowgirl, an elf?  
Or maybe a witch, to give people a scare?

All those choices are, of course, nice,  
But that's what everyone else wants to be –  
I want to wear something different;  
Something you don't normally see!

Maybe I'll come as my favorite food  
And be a walking bar of chocolate –  
Since I'm sure everyone loves chocolate, too,  
I'm sure people will think I look great!

Or maybe I can dress up as an ice cream cone –  
A dessert that's equally sweet  
And I'll even have a cherry on top of my head  
To honor my second favorite treat!

Maybe I could be an asparagus  
And be dazzling in my outfit of green –  
With a leafy crown to place on my head,  
I'm sure I'd feel like a queen!

I could also deviate from food  
And dress up as a flashlight –  
As I walk around getting free candy,  
I'm sure I would shine really bright!

Maybe I could be a telephone,  
A calculator, a hair brush, a map,  
Or maybe I could become a hat stand  
And walk around in my favorite cap!

There are enough knights and heroes around –  
Those are roles other people can play  
But for me, Halloween's a really great time  
To celebrate the everyday!

## Ice Cream Sundae Sundays

From Monday morning to Saturday night,  
My mom and I follow our deal –  
I need to have fruits and vegetables  
To accompany my every meal.

But when it's finally Sunday,  
The day I always look forward to,  
I get to have an ice cream sundae  
And choose a topping or two!

Selecting a flavor doesn't take much time,  
Since I already know what I want in advance,  
But the toppings are a more important choice –  
I can't just leave the decision to chance!

Will it be syrup volcanoes for today?  
Will the lava today be brown or pink?  
Would chocolate and strawberry mix well together?  
I really don't know what to think!

Chocolate chip mountains are a good choice as well,  
And an avalanche wouldn't cause fear,  
Because really, who wouldn't be happy  
If to chocolate chips they were near?

Perhaps I could even make it rain  
And let rainbow droplets fall out from the sky –  
The sprinkles would make rainy days much brighter  
And would make people smile instead of sigh!

Or maybe the ice cream needs company  
So I can let gummy bears live on its land,  
The bears can all laugh and sing together –  
Oh, wouldn't all that just be grand?

So many things change with my topping choice –  
See why it takes me so long?  
Since I only have one chance a week,  
It's important for me not to be wrong!

Still, even when I don't pick correctly,  
I never really feel so sad –

My sundaes always taste good either way,  
So things are never so bad!

## Sandy Structures

Everyone around me's building sand castles  
But sand castles just aren't for me –  
Sometimes I think I'm the only person  
Who doesn't just think about sand royalty!

Did people ever stop to consider  
That not all sand people are queens and kings?  
If only castles are built in Sand Kingdom,  
Then where can common folk place all of their things?

So I've decided to make it my mission  
That whenever I am on the beach,  
I'll build normal sand people structures they need  
To make living good lives within reach!

I start off by building rows of sand houses  
So every sand family can have a home –  
I also leave them spaces for gardens  
So sand children have areas to roam!

Then I build parks so families can meet –  
I make little trees so they can have shade  
While they relax and have picnics together  
With delicious dishes that are homemade!

I also set up sand schools so children can learn  
How to make Sand Kingdom a better place –  
I give them classrooms where they can all fit  
And playgrounds where they're free to race!

For the adults, I set up sand malls  
Where they can shop for the things they need,  
I use pebbles as benches so that if they get tired,  
To those seats they can choose to proceed!

I also build sand mountains off in the distance  
In case the families need a break –  
And if ever they want to go for a swim,  
I use my bucket to make them a lake!

I know I've got a long way to go  
Before all sand people can live better lives,

But I will keep going on and on  
For the sand children, sand husbands, and wives!

## **My Kite**

My kite may not look like much  
With its cellophane and barbecue sticks,  
But just you wait for a windy day –  
It can do many marvelous tricks!

My kite can soar above the clouds;  
It can compete with the birds flying high,  
In fact, if I ever allowed it to,  
I bet it can touch the sky!

My kite loves to dance and spin  
Even if the wind's just a breeze  
And its favorite sound while dancing?  
The rustling of leaves on the trees!

My kite knows how to catch the sun –  
And be a rainbow in its own right,  
And even when the skies are gray,  
It can still make the day bright!

So when the winds are calling,  
Go take a step outside,  
Look up to the skies above  
And you'll see my kite glide!

## The Necklace Chase

I once needed a necklace  
And I searched all over my room –  
No matter how hard I looked around  
I found none; I felt so much doom!

Then an idea occurred to me  
When I saw a piece of string –  
Since I couldn't find a necklace  
Maybe I could make one for me to bring!

So I set out with the thread in hand  
And began to check the floor –  
There, I saw different items  
I never thought of as beads before!

I saw fallen coins with holes in the middle,  
Colorful buttons from old coats and blouses,  
Dried macaroni without all the cheese,  
And other items you never notice in houses!

Eventually, I reached the end of the yarn  
And knew my necklace was ready to wear  
So I placed it around my neck  
And tied double knots so it would stay there!

My necklace became the star of the show,  
And everyone wanted one like it, too –  
They kept asking me where to get such a piece –  
Oh, if only my story they knew!

## The Refrigerator Door Art Gallery

My drawings are not in any famous museum,  
Nor are they placed inside expensive frames,  
I may only be known by around twenty people  
And I may not be on the list of great artists' names,  
But I still have art exhibits all the time  
And I don't even have to pay rent –  
I always get featured by my greatest fans –  
None other than my loving parents!

Whenever I bring out my pencils and crayons  
And start drawing on a clean white sheet,  
I can already see my mom smiling from ear to ear  
As if she were first in line for a free yummy treat,  
Every now and then, my dad peers at my work  
As I let my imagination and hands run free  
And when I'm finally done with my work,  
My parents are as proud as can be!

They take turns in looking at the paper  
Then my mom has a magnet prepared  
To stick my work to our refrigerator door  
So to the whole house, my art can be shared  
It used to be that there was only one sheet  
But now, the door can barely be seen  
As its surface is full of the brightest colors –  
Red, yellow, orange, blue, purple, green!

So if you want to visit my art gallery,  
The entrance is, of course, free  
My parents and I will show you around –  
All you need to do is tell me!

## Tissue Roll Treasures

Whenever we run out of tissue  
And my mom wants to throw the roll away,  
I ask her to let me keep it instead –  
Every roll matters when it's time to play!

Sometimes one roll is a telescope  
And all I need is to put it over my eye  
And whether it's rainy, cloudy, or sunny,  
I always get a good view of the sky!

When I want both eyes to see  
And I have an extra roll and tape,  
My telescope becomes binoculars,  
And so I can see more colors and shapes!

Sometimes I have spare yarn around  
And I get visited by a friend  
So we make ourselves a telephone  
By tying onto the string a roll on each end!

When I have more people to talk to,  
Or if I'm facing a really big crowd,  
My roll becomes a megaphone  
And my voice becomes extra loud!

I can also stick green colored cotton  
On top of the roll to form a tree,  
And if I do that again and again,  
I can have a garden, all just for me!

When I'm tired of just staying at home,  
I give the tissue roll a pair of wings,  
Then it becomes a rocket ship,  
Flying above all of my things!

The list of possibilities goes on and on  
That's why it's important not to be rash –  
Whenever you see a tissue roll  
Think twice before thinking it's trash!