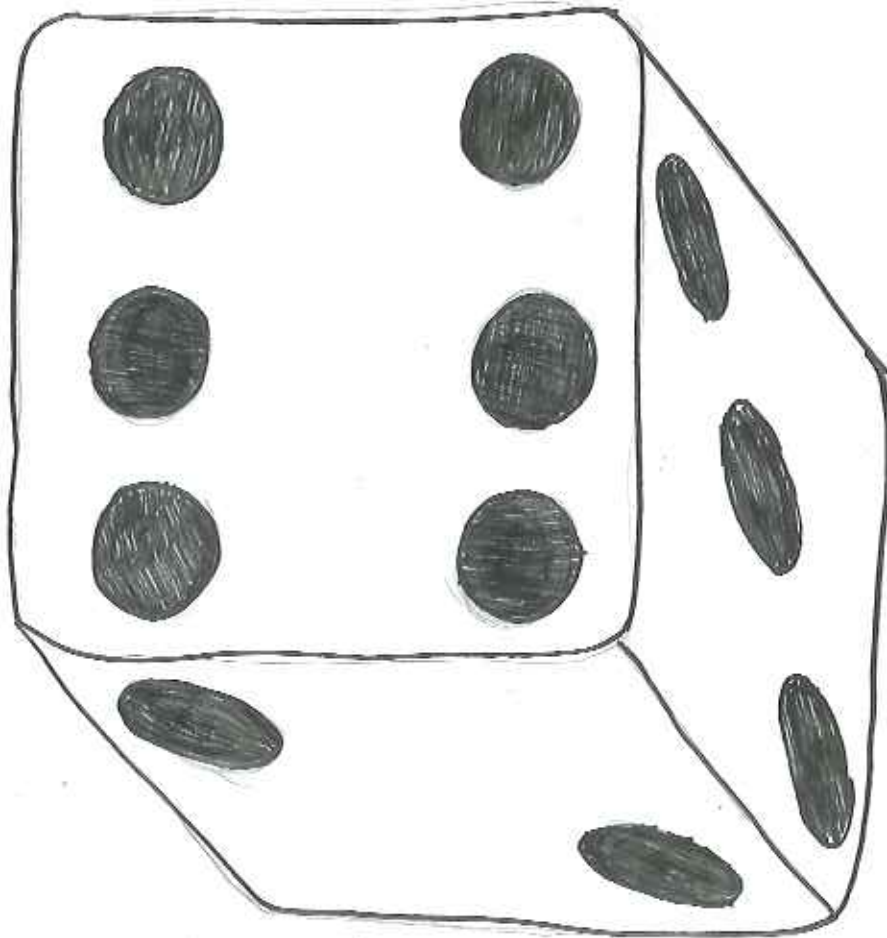


This page is the cover of your book.

Random Poems



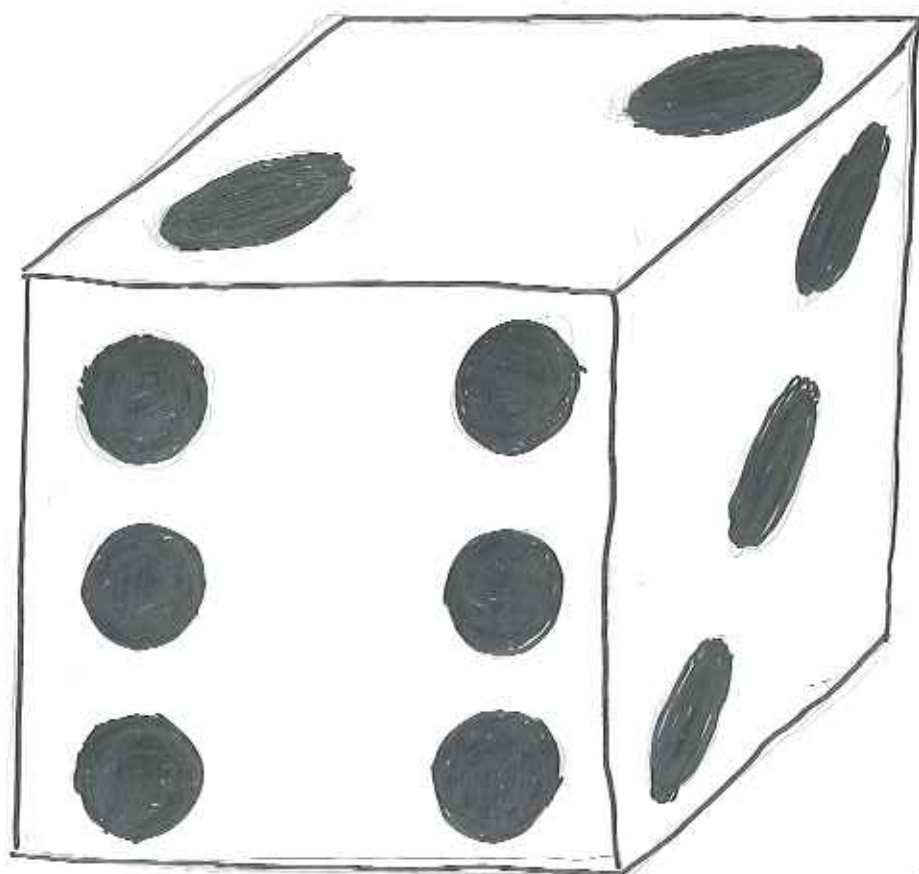
INSTRUCTIONS: Step 1: Use markers to fill the box above with your cover illustration. Include the book title in your design.
Step 2: Fill out Author's Name & Book Title in boxes below.

Quentin Dean

Author's Name - If Classbook "Miss Smith's Class" If Individual Book "Cori Smith"

Random Poems

Book Title



BY Quentin Dean


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Basketball

With the flick of the wrist, the ball goes over the rainbow and into the pot of gold. You either are a champ hoisting the trophy up or you try hoisting your feelings together. This is Basketball.



Hair

Cloud

Eyes

Animals

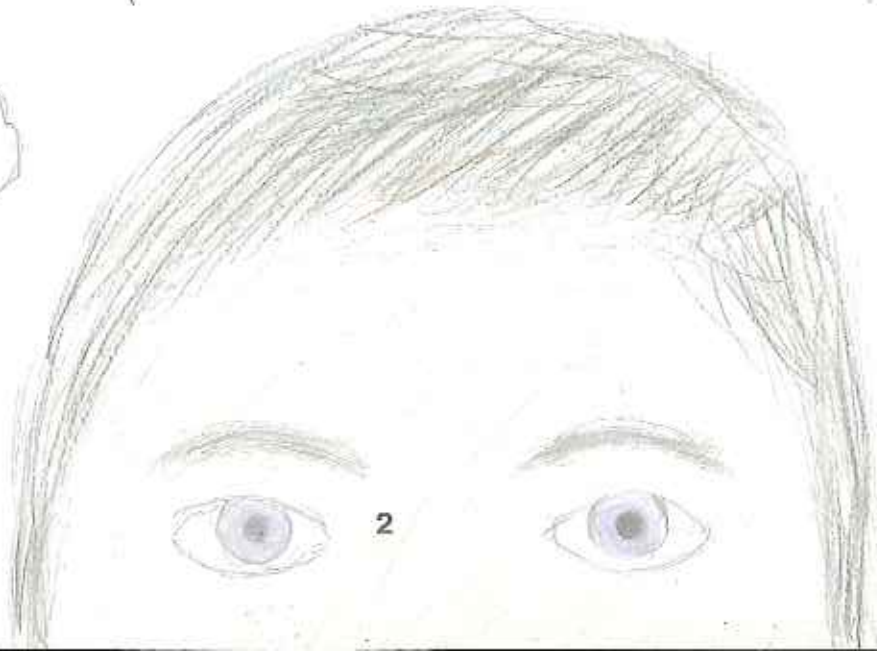
Rain

Colors

Houses

Cars

Food



Poem

Try to think of nothing. That's how hard it's for me to write a poem. I get an idea but right as I am about to write the thoughts get extracted out of my mind and put in a mine. You either strike big getting a golden poem **or** get a dirty bad poem. But like I said even getting an idea is getting somewhere in the big mine.

Leaves

Trees

Fruits

Family

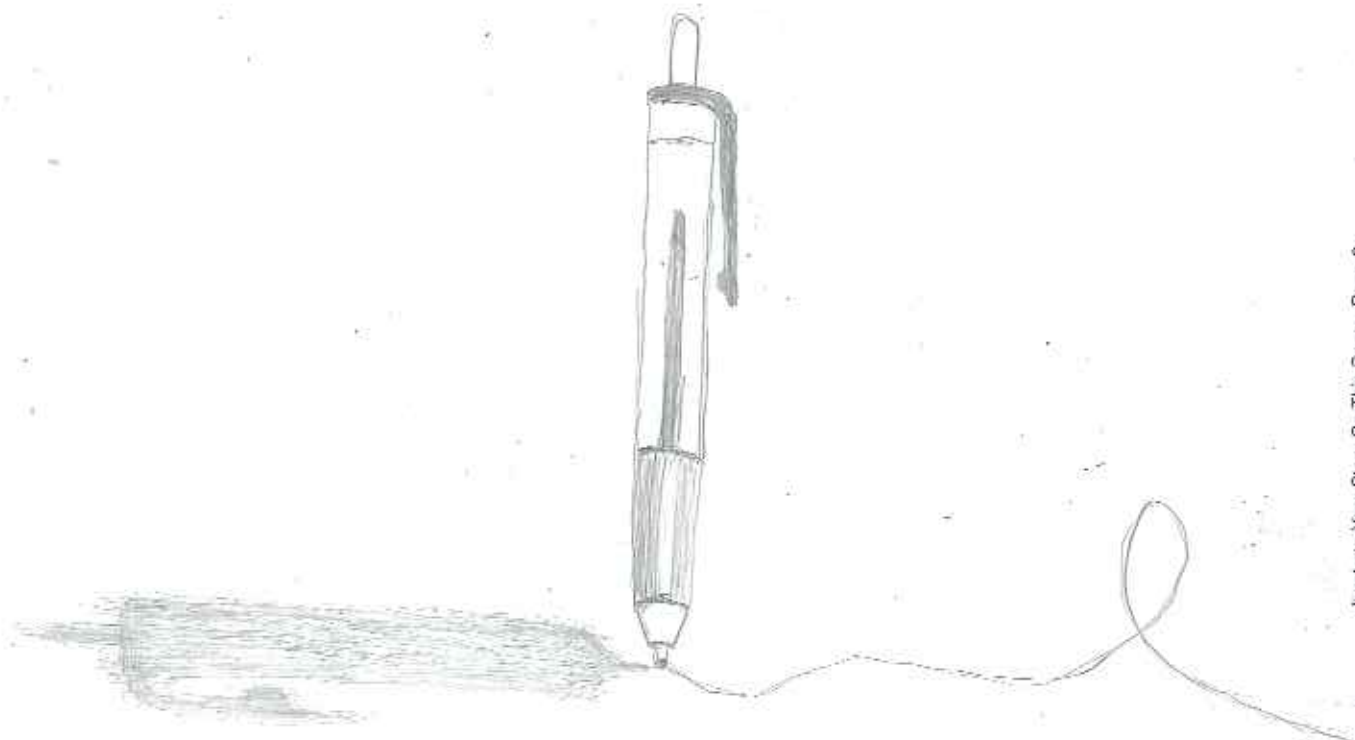


New Lake

Pond

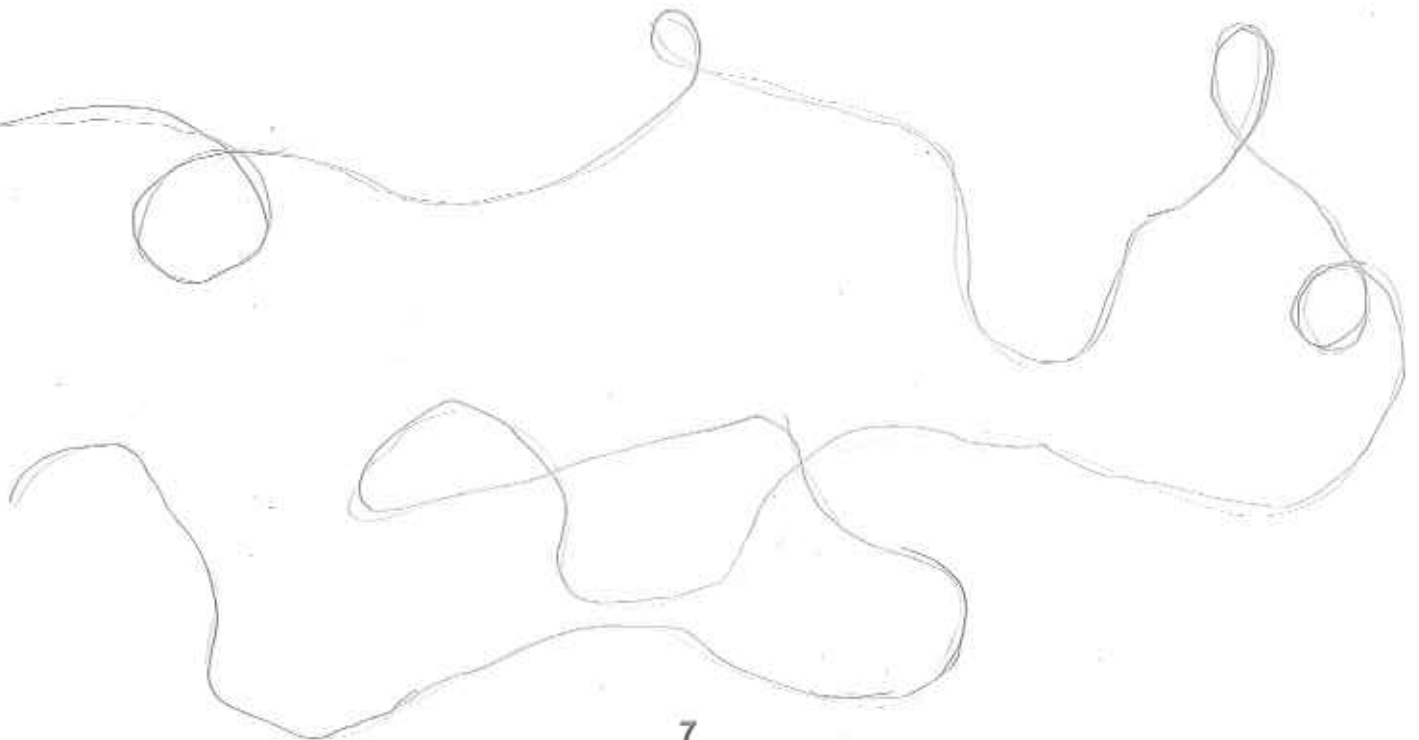
The rain falls like lightning and hits the pond. Every drop of rain is a cannonball on the water. The rain does not let up its like a war. The rain keeps on pounding on the pond. The homeowners that once owned the pond evacuate their home and the owned pond now owns the home. Now the once small owned pond is untamed and is a big lake that has a name.

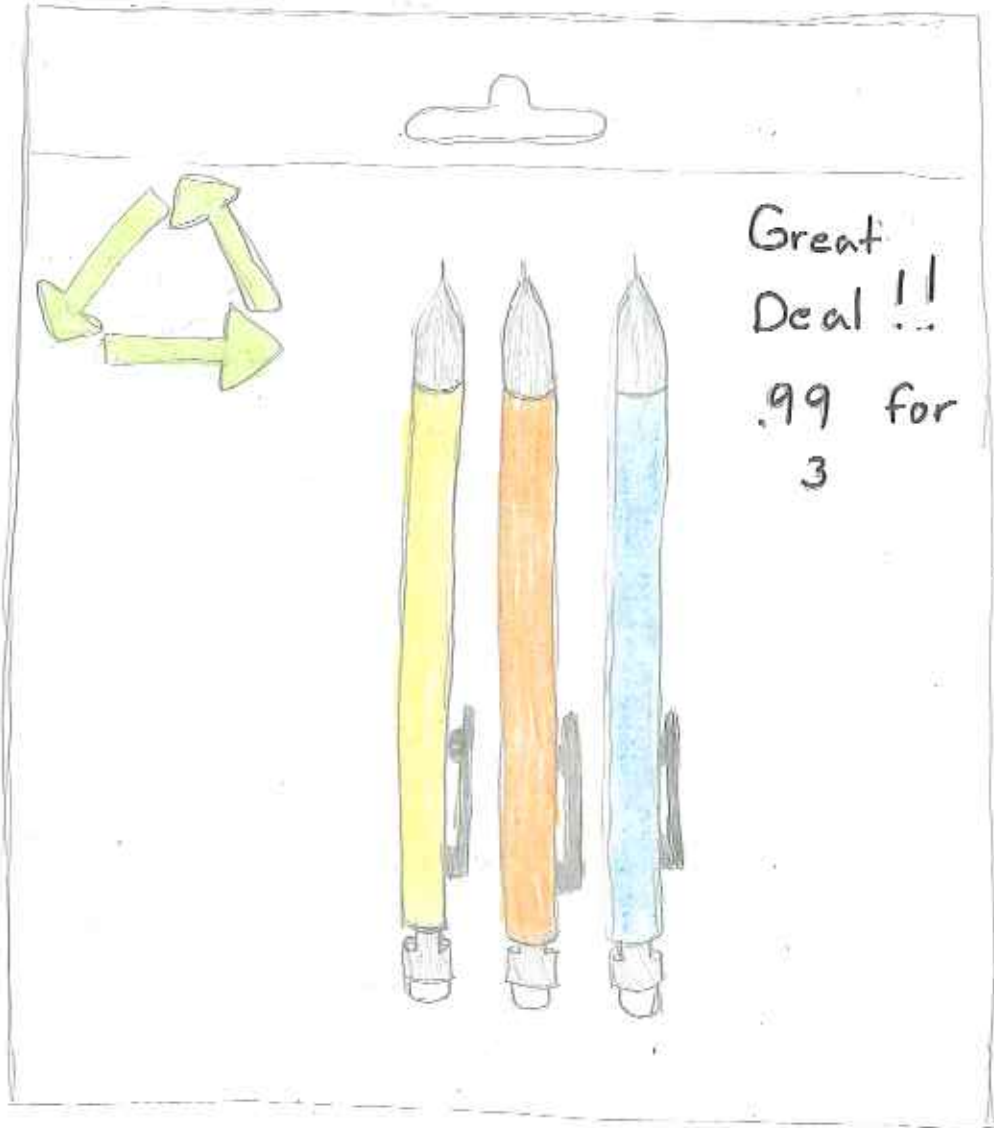




Pens

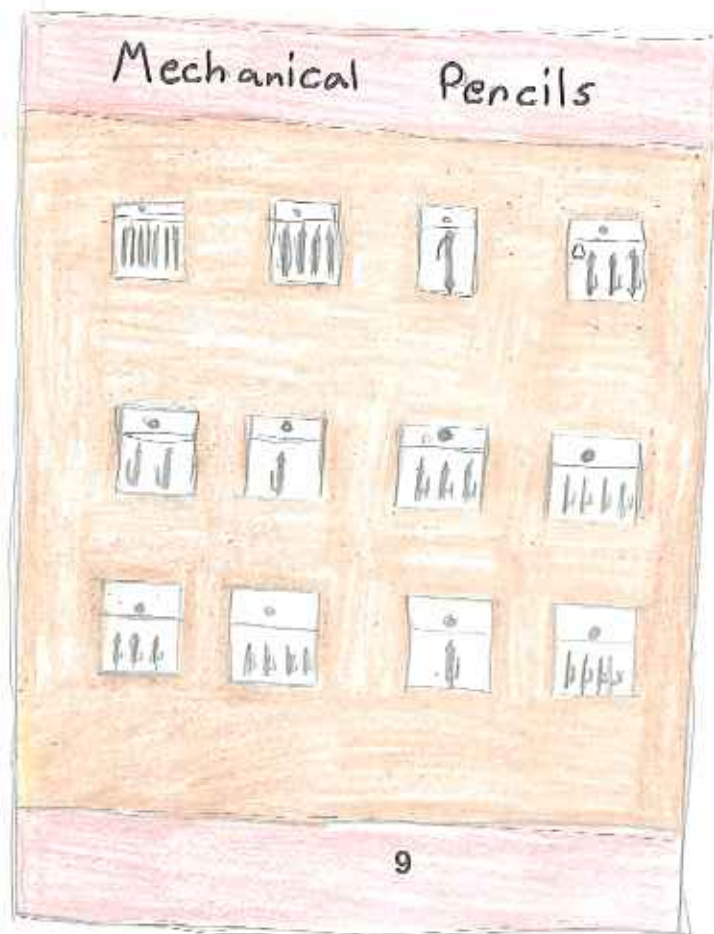
The pen glides across the page like a surfboard on the water. It creates ups and downs and loopy loops. The pen is unforgiving it will not let you go back. It likes the marks it makes, and yes, pens are mean

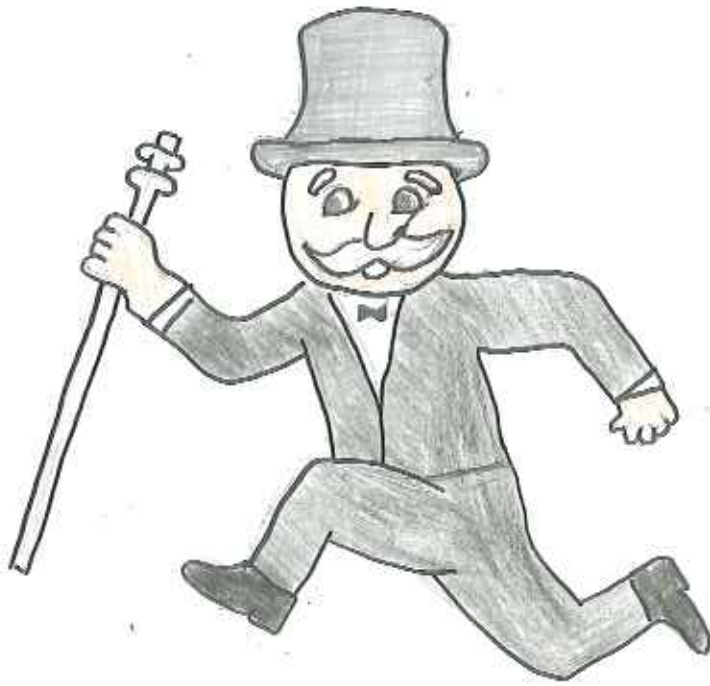




Mechanical Pencils

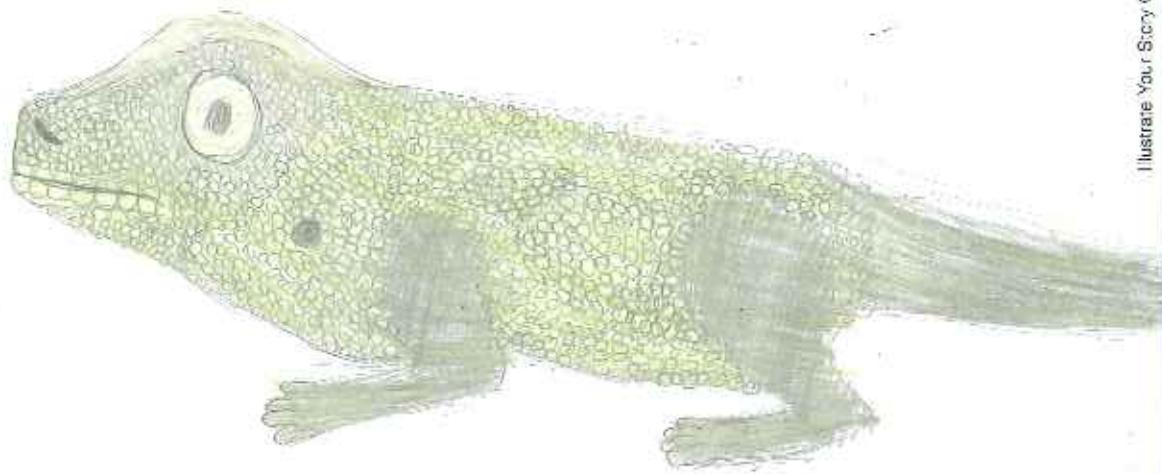
People look at my package and see an organic sign then moves on. They think I was used as a comb or a soap bottle but let me tell you, you are the ones melting the earth and killing off everything. We would be better off without you humans and I am trying to save the world. So which one of us mechanical pencils are you going to choose. Good choice kids.





Monopoly

The two black and white cubes are rolled your way. The pot of loot on free parking is filled. Your palms are sweating, your body is shaking, you feel like your life depends on it. The die slip out of your hands like a boat going down a water fall. The dice are steady you count 1,2,3,4,5,6,7,8. No!! You missed it by one cardboard square. Then you hear the worst sound. Your little brother says the words "Loser" that's it. You raise your fist and clench your fingers hard. Your fist goes down like a meteor going down to earth not missing its target.



Lizard

The lizard lays under the log waiting for the prey to cross it's path, soon it does. The lizard puts it's large stomach against the cold ground soon the prey settles down. The lizard strikes as fast as a bolt of lightning the prey is gone. The lizard is fed it was as easy as stealing candy from a baby.

ABOUT THE AUTHOR

Quentin Dean is a hard working 7th grader that attends Lake Harriet Upper Campus. He lives in Minneapolis, MN. With his family, two cats, and gecko's.

He loves drawing and photography. Quentin also LOVES to play basketball on the Lakers.