

I Am Poem

Directions: Use the format below to write a poem about yourself.

First Stanza

I am _____. (two special characteristics you have)

I wonder _____. (something you are actually curious about)

I hear _____. (an imaginary sound)

I want _____. (something you actually desire)

I am _____. (repeat the first line)

Second Stanza

I pretend _____. (something you actually pretend to do)

I feel _____. (a feeling about something imaginary)

I touch _____. (an imaginary touch)

I cry _____. (something that makes you very sad)

I am _____. (repeat the first line of the poem)

Third Stanza

I understand _____. (something you know is true)

I say _____. (something you believe in)

I dream _____. (something you actually dream about)

I try _____. (something you actually make an effort to accomplish)

I hope _____. (something you actually hope for)

I am _____. (repeat the first line of the poem)

Examples:

I Am a Nutty Guy

I am a nutty guy who likes dolphins.
I wonder what I, and the world, will be like in the year 2000.
I hear silence pulsing in the middle of the night.
I see a dolphin flying up to the sky.
I want the adventure of life before it passes me by.
I am a nutty guy who likes dolphins.

I pretend that I'm the ruler of the world.
I feel the weight of the world on my shoulders.
I touch the sky, the stars, the moon, and all planets as representatives of mankind.
I worry about the devastation of a nuclear holocaust.
I cry for all the death and poverty in the world.
I am a nutty guy who likes dolphins.

I understand the frustration of not being able to do something easily.
I say that we are all equal.
I dream of traveling to other points on the earth.
I try to reach out to poor and starving children.
I hope that mankind will be at peace and not die out.
I am a nutty guy who likes dolphins.

by Sandy Maas

I Am a Silly Girl

I am a silly girl who likes unicorns.
I wonder if I will ever get to visit New Zealand.
I hear music playing in my head.
I see clouds shaped like clusters of grapes.
I want to be a famous artist.

I pretend that I know everything.
I feel the wind through my hair as I ride on a star.
I touch my mother's hand one more time.
I worry about my children.
I cry about children dying around the world.
I am a silly girl who likes unicorns.

I understand that I don't know everything.
I say that it's always important to try.
I dream that my children will be happy.
I try to be a good person.
I hope we will learn to help the helpless.
I am a silly girl who likes unicorns.

by Mrs. Hatzi