

The notebook

A book of poems and
drawings

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Weird

Odd

Moral

Poems

Hello?

Hello?

Are you there?

No?

But you

Resonpeded

This is

Your voicemail?

But it

Sounds

Like you.

No?

Oh you

Just

Hung up

good bye

Goodbye

(Moral: People can tell if it's you.)

Yawn

Poor Shawn

He couldn't yawn

So he's always out

And he's always about

Even when he's counting sheep

He's never asleep

Poor Shawn

Who couldn't yawn

(Moral: enjoy sleep while it lasts)

Homework

We here in the U.S.A
We call it homework
But the gnomes
They call it gnomework
And those in Rome
They call it Romework
Even in outer space
On the planet Chrome
They call it Chromework
And all the other places
Either don't have it
Or call it homework
So many types
of homework

(Moral: Different places call it different things.)

Boring

When things are boring
People are always snoring
And when things are fun
People always run
But when things are lame
People want to play a game
And if games are boring
Then people are still snoring.

(Moral: Try to enjoy more things in life)

Books

There are so many books
Yet some people don't like to read them
Even if it's not about their looks
Some people don't have time
If you were giving the effort
And were in a desert
As you looked at the letters
And saw an error
Would you write you write your own book about terror
Or about horror
With so many topics
But to be a writer you should like to read
And if you won't
Then don't

(Moral: Read as much as you can)

Time

It passes by quickly
And as it does you think about the future
As it becomes everyone's present
As slow as it is
It could bring days of joy
Or a day of sadness
And you hear it
As the clocks tick
And the cars blink
To what will become the past
Might hold these memories
As they start to fade away
But when new years start to come
There is only a matter of time
Until that time is done
And when it's gone
It's gone and we can't do anything about it

(Moral: Spend your time wisely)

Good Night

Good Morning

I had a terrible morning

Good Afternoon

I had a horrible Afternoon

Good Evening

I had one of the worst evening's

Night

Why are you saying just night

When I had one of the best days and will have a good night

(Moral: we should always say good regardless of how good or bad the past
has been)

Eureka

Look I found it
The meaning of life
I'll give it to all!
Wait what do you say?
It's in the dictionary.
Darn it your right
(Moral: life is disappointing)

I'm ready

I'm ready

(are you sure)

Yes I'm ready

(are you sure)

I have my flashlight, my first aid kit, tent, a sleeping bag, food, water, all
other stuff I need

(But are you ready)

Yes I am!

(But fool you have to have experience and fool do you know how to use
these tools)

No?

(then your not ready)

(Moral: you need to know how to use the tools)

Colors

I feel pretty blue
Or red for anger
Or mellow yellow
I knew the colors
Of feeling I knew
Because i don't know
How to feel
I once knew the colors
Of rainbows of feelings

(Moral: colors can't determine how you feel they can show it.)

My sister is sick

My sister is sick
She has a stomach ache,
A sore throat, a cough,
The flu, an ear infection,
And a runny nose
So she had to stay home
When will my parents realize
She's not sick?

(Moral: when your parents don't know, tell them.)

Train

Have you heard of the train?
Which would move by itself
It wouldn't stop even in the rain
And had a huge bookshelf
Of stories that it collected
From the past
That will continue to last
The train is fast
And lonely
As its on the tracks
And you could hear the clack
It always goes
Where no one knows

Moral(The world is sad)

Breakfast

Breakfast
Lunch
Dinner
In that order
But
If you
Where to change it
Why?
Would anyone know?
It is important
But it's small and quick
Now lunch is nice
And dinner ends it all
Unless you eat brunch
You don't get breakfast
But lunch
Moral(Wake Up and eat enough and then sleep);

No One

I hear a knock on the door
And I say who's there when I peak outside
A voice say's no one
Then I open the door
And I don't see anyone
I come back inside
And when I sleep
I start to dream
And then a person appears
I ask who are you
And the person says no one
I wake up
And I hope it was all a dream
Moral(Dreams and Reality can mix)

The Doctor

There is a doctor
Who once lived
And had a great life
But he was weird
And I'm not just talking about his beard
He would take care of stuffed animals
And would hear their hearts beat
And felt their feet
Some said he was crazy
But then
The animals came to life
And he lived ok
Till the day he died
But some say that the animals are still there
They could even be in your closet
Or in your room
Would your life be doomed?
Or would you take care of them as well
Like The Doctor
Who once lived

Moral(you should always take care of your stuffed animals)

Buzz

Buzz a word and a sound

It has lots of meaning

And always depends

From a bee

On a tree

When they rub their wings together and fly

They will buzz

And sore high

Moral(sounds can have lots of meaning)

Put it in a donate box

I struck gold one day
And I accidentally gave it away
Where could I've put it away
Well might as take this
Donate box and put in the car
Mmph man this is heavy

(Moral: know where you put your gold.)

Quite

Shh

As a liberian says

Shh

She says again

SHHHHHH be quite

oh ok

(Moral: she sushing you for a reason.)

Lock

There is a box

With a lock

After you knock

It will open

Out will come a block

With another lock

In this lock

You will find a rock

So take your sock

From your crocks

And hit this rock

And inside will be gold

Inside another lock

(Moral locks help in keeping things safe)

Mountain

Don't expect what you will get

On your birthday

You will cross a mountain

To be born

To be dead

And have the mountain hit your head

As you lie

You can see the sky

And in your eyes

You can see water from a lake

Which goes to fountain

That lies on a mountain

Moral(Life on a mountain is not normal)

Attack

You hear this word during a war

In a game

In real life

But anything can attack you really

As what it will make you feel

May not be real

It could be surreal

But in the ocean you see war

With the color looking teal

Then after the war

There might be a deal

By a guy named Jack

Who could attack

And stab your back

And if you know what you lack

It could be your turn to attack

And fix the crack

That you can track

After a quick snack

From white to black

So there was no attack.

Moral(If there is a war attack first)

