

Honorable Mention Child

Crazy Poem

by Kiera Pucino, age 8

I was having fun in the sun
And I played in the sand.
I saw some people that were stranded.
I saw a girl. She was crazy and lazy.
I was running out of time to get to the mine, and I saw a bomb right in front of me.
So I said "MOM! There's a bomb.:
My friend Tome knows about bombs.
I saw a bee, and me, myself, I do
Not like bees, so one person teased me.
So I went away for some tea
And I hurt my knee.
I said "Ow" but I was fine.
I had a bow and it snowed where I
Was and there was a bear.
I screamed loud and a person bowed,
For no reason.
I saw a snail and I threw it
So I went to jail
A person bailed me out and I saw a dog
It had no tail.
I saw a pit. It was lit inside.
A snake later—it bit me and it hurt.
I knitted something once and one time I saw a thing.
I realized it was a king. I heard a "bing" sound after that.
I combed my hair. I took care
Of my hair. I saw a bear, too.
Once I sighed because
I couldn't buy
What I wanted
Which was hair dye.
One time I could not bear "my dear".
In my ear, but later I could hear
"My dear".
School is a tool for learning and I got
A burn
In school so I turned
To a nurse. She had a purse.
A person cursed me for some reason.
A boat had a goat on it, and I
Read a book ant it was on a hook.
It was a cook book.
A person took my book.

And that's the end of my poem.