

Be Glad Your Nose is on Your Face

By Jack Prelutsky

Total Score: /132

Be glad your nose is on your face,
not pasted on some other place,
for if it were where it is not,
you might dislike your nose a lot.

Imagine if your precious nose
were sandwiched in between your toes,
that clearly would not be a treat,
for you'd be forced to smell your feet.

Your nose would be a source of dread
were it attached atop your head,
it soon would drive you to despair,
forever tickled by your hair.

Within your ear, your nose would be
an absolute catastrophe,
for when you were obliged to sneeze,
your brain would rattle from the breeze.

Your nose, instead, through thick and thin,
remains between your eyes and chin,
not pasted on some other place--
be glad your nose is on your face!

Love, Kindness, and Compassion

By Francis Duggan

Total Score: /152

Love, Kindness, and Compassion does not come from
elsewhere they can only come from within
By making yourself a better person you make the
world better to live in

Those who take and take and never do give
Are never making the world a better place to live
Four things that the human world of is not in need
Are bitterness, anger, hatred and greed

Love, kindness and compassion are great gifts indeed
And those who have them every day for good in the
world are planting the seed

Some people only believe in the power of might
The darkness from their minds does shut out the light
Of their own needs and those like them they are only
aware

And sad to think their kind have never been rare
But those with love, kindness and compassion from
negativity have found a release
And they carry the banners of harmony and peace.

A Small Citizen

By Lenore Hetrick

Total Score /151

Can a little child be a citizen
Even though they don't vote?
I like that word because it sounds
Important and of note.

I think I am a citizen!
I try to obey each rule
That parents make for me at home
And teachers make at school.

I hang my coat up on a hook
I pick up what I drop,
And I come in from my play at once
When I'm told to stop.

I do not litter the streets,
I don't destroy the park
On wayside fence or on a wall
I never make a mark.

I take pride in my town,
I try to obey all laws.
For a scolding by our town leaders
I know I won't give cause.

Does that make me a citizen?
That I do all this and that!
It certainly does! So when the flag passes,
As a citizen I'll tip my hat!

Lemonade Stand

By Amanda Perkins

Total Score: /159

I found 3 lemons in the fridge,
And a packet of sweetener on the counter.
I dug through the cabinets,
And unearthed an old stained Kool-aid pitcher.

I pulled a chair up to the counter.
Opened the lemons with a butter knife,
So my mom won't get mad!

I squeezed the lemons really hard,
And a seed flew in my right eye!
Now it feels like I have a sty!

I filled the pitcher to the top,
Added the small packet of sweetener labeled "SALT"!
I mixed the lemon juice
I hope it tastes just right!

My mom is still sleeping,
So I gotta be quiet opening the front door!
I take the folding table outside,
And a beach towel for a tablecloth!

I've got my Lemonade Stand all set up,
I can feel the money rolling in!
I'm going to be rich really soon!

Of course, it's only 6:08 a.m.,
But, I bet I'll be rich by noon!