Poem: Hearts and stars, mermaids go far, 
Coral and maféias make a mable on made Sculpicher.

Poem: To me it's a puppet or maybe a Fairy! 
It's something magical that's what I believe, I think of it as someone's imagination! I think it's really pretty. It's like my own world, with all fantasy! This is what I beuty, My Creations!

Poem: Giant TV. Big huge has drawings, 
and sculptures. Looks like a giant square square TV.

Poem: I cides haring from a window that dressing it was snowing.

Poem: Big big hammering! The dogs! 
Going to smash our giant stone, 
Or a lumpike at the river 
Selling access to any money giver.

Poem: Everyone sees the clouds of the sky, 
But one of the birds is not here today. The birds flying and sculpting this bird was the

Poem: Imagine beautiful! Pritcer! I've ever seen it! it seems to look like a humander.
Your Name: Davis

Poem: Art is awesome it looks like fire and waves fighting.

Your Name: Elyse

Poem: I love how my paintings turn out so well.

Your Name: Akshara

Poem: Sweet, nice and guess who loves bunny

Your Name: Sara

Poem: Blocks and chains dancing around,
A diamond in the distance,
Flourished and serene it seems,
Life sparkling out in showers of lush colors.

Your Name: Tiffany

Poem: Rainy Window
Always wet
Incredibly colorful
Nice with colors
Yellow, orange and blue make this painting

Your Name: Clifford

Poem: What do you suppose this does? Think this is a machine that takes water and put it in something in it.

Your Name: Marie

Poem: Skys are always blue, as white and orange are the beautiful color that you can dream white of gray, black and white that these are the colors you will see

Your Name: Elyan

Poem: I saw a sculpture it had barten off it had no barten as it is like a broken baseball

Your Name: Tiah

Poem: All twisted and different none of them are same each made their own unique design. It seems confusing it is a special piece. But... no one knows what it is.
Your Name: Jakhail

Poem:
hammer hammer boom boom
I see a big hammer string
boom boom smash smash that
is what I hear and I get some
more, going to a big door or
a huge store.

---

Your Name: Karen

Poem:
Finding, cool, awesome, interesting.

The End!

---

Your Name: Karina

Poem:
I see a women with a beautiful face
but a big heart on the side of her
face.

---

Your Name: Farata

Poem:
Red, green, yellow, and blue are
beautiful rainbow color. They make
people happy forever and ever.

---

Your Name: Hazel

Poem:
This is the Icicle of death
The Icicle of death is a bad
ing thing and not good to people
that is not very good
The Icicle is very icy and
and not very nice to have
Do not treat it very nicely.

---

Your Name: Jakhail

Poem:
Telescope? or hammer
With its big size, hard
hand a telescopeish design,
we may never know.

---

Your Name: Grant

Poem:
Telescope? or hammer

---

Your Name: Diamond

Poem:
Icicles are part of our world a
so cool helpful world.

---

Your Name: Hayley

Poem:
Ice is put together,
some white some red and
their shaped like an R.
Marshall

Poem:
Looking out the window on a snowy day
Staring at the frozen bay
Thinking when will it be may cold breeze fog the window
Thinking when will this defreeze be over
So I can finally stare at the clovers
The smell of the maple logs in my fireplace
Now the white fluf sits on the ground
and turns my brow upside down

Penny

Poem:
Wine tops put together
Some white some red and their shaped like an R

Andrew

Poem:
Violins are dramatic
Violins are fantastic
My violin is famous
Foreword and my master

Macey

Poem:
THIS FABULOUS PIECE OF ART LOOKS LIKE A CATAPULT
F-EXTRA

Chevron

Poem:
The sky is blue
The paper is white
The hamburger is orange
Let's see them collide.