

Colors of the Earth

By Sherita Parker

The water is blue
pure and serene

In the fall the leaves turn crunchy and brown

the trees are green
they blow in the wind

The lights help light up the town

the red
ladybug

the small, busy brown fly

the grass
o' so green

and blue clouds in the sky

the houses of brick
with humans,

so heartfilled they are

the huge hot
yellow sun

look out at night and see the sparkling star

we need to love and take care of our land
every girl and boy, woman and man

My Tea Party

By Sherita Parker

One day I had a tea party
in the afternoon at three
it was very small, three guests in all
I, myself, and me.
Myself ate all the sandwiches
I drank all the tea
it was also I who ate the pie and
passed the cake to me.

Teacher

By Sherita Parker

She asks me questions
she's supposed to know.
She tells me
It helps my mind grow.
I ask her how'd she graduate school
she says that's not funny, don't be a fool.
She expects me to work to keep the grade A?
I think it won't help it's one less letter to say.
She has this big book
with the answer key.
So when she needs answers
why does she still ask me.
At the end of every day
she says *Sherita tell your mom to drop by ok.*
I just say bye,
whatever happened I didn't do it anyway.
She's a strange teacher who always wears chipped polish
I still want to know how *she* graduated teacher college.

When I Grow Up

By Sherita Parker

When I grow up
I want to be a doctor
not the one you'd normally be
I want to be the best
I want to heal a deadly disease
I want to heal death
When patients come in
and tears their eyes rain
I know comfort from me is all they need to gain
when patients are sick
and in need of recovery
I will prescribe love
a doctor's greatest discovery.

I Can Count

By Sherita Parker

I can count to ten
and back to one again
I can count for you
but only up to two
I can count to twelve
if I skip a few
I can point to three
for a man who can not see
I can knock to four
on a broken door
I can count up to three
then can't count no more
when I said I could count to ten
the numbers 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, and 9
were not even in my mind.

The Flip Mary Ann Did

By Sherita Parker

The funniest flip performed
by an eight year old kid
is of course known as
the flip Mary Ann did
She bounced to the sky and
back down again
her hair blew and blew
to the beat of the wind
she flipped back and forward
and once again back
until she looked at the floor and noticed
no mats...
she cried out loud and said
I don't wanna die
the tumbling teacher yelled
I hope you can fly
she tried to go up,
but only went down
she panicked and watched
as the huge crowd frowned
she fell with a crash, a bang and a boom
she fell so hard it shook the whole room
it was the hardest fall ever
or so it does seem
then my mom yelled
honey wake up from your dream!

Blue Cries and Wicked Rains

By Sherita Parker

Crying souls
hurting hearts
as tears slowly roll
trying to reach down inside
and find their inner soul
rain of gold
heart of silk
though your thoughts
are as watery as milk
feelings inexpressible
crying hearts
from those in pain
hear my Blue Cries
and feel the Wicked Rains