

Beautiful Monster

by Jessie, fifth grade poet



I cower under my
blankets.
The room's completely
dark.
He's ready to come out.

I'm shaking like a vibrating chair.
As I cower,
I imagine his ugly face,

His three eyes
Glaring at me,
Trying to decide where to strike,

His ugly skin,
Barf green.
I shiver with fear.

The doorknob turns.
The hallway's dark.
My light goes on.

I finally know who the monster is.
The ugly monster's
My beautiful mother.

Peaceful War

by Jackson, fifth grade poet



Not a soul in sight,
there was wreckage
everywhere.
The bleak rubble and
rock from the bombs
was scattered all across
the city.

The old abandoned schoolhouse
was the only building
that stood.

No two buildings stood tall,
not even the graveyard...
All destroyed.

But this is from past wars.
This war is peaceful,
a war of mind,
a war of thought,
everything's in peace...

...to the naked eye.

Here, three fifth graders, inspired by Louis Sachar's [Holes](#) and the [Backwards Poetry assignment at WritingFix](#), wrote and revised these poems based on verbal irony and oxymorons. Discuss the poems with a partner. Which poet used voice and word choice skills that impressed you the most.

Destructive Love

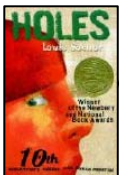
by Bella, fifth grade poet

All begins with a purchased diamond,
A proposal,
Then a wedding planner.

The wedding begins,
The first kiss of legal love,
Then the dining and dancing.

It all sadly comes to an end,
Fights, eyes in tears,
Divorce lawyers,
And no more ring!

This is destructive love!



The lesson that inspired these poems can be found online here:

www.writingfix.com/Chapter_Book_Prompts/Holes1.htm