

Alone but not Lonely

by Brierly, sixth grade poet



Has anyone ever told you
You can be alone but not lonely?
I am ready to be alone, but not lonely
'Cause there is a road that doesn't lead home,
And I'm tired of all the talk so I'm gonna walk and
Run alone.

And with me, I'd take my thought
To be copied with paper and pen, because
I see too much and think too much for
It not to be written again.

I am ready to be alone but not lonely.

And with me I'd take the photographs
Of my dorkiness, ever reminding me how I
Grow, how others grow and who loves me.

I am ready to be alone but not lonely.

Moving Down the Road

by Anthony, sixth grade poet



Rollin' along like Nyjah Justin
With my skateboard, with my skateboard
To a place unknown where only I shall be shown
With my skateboard, with my skateboard
Moving down the road I have chosen.

Texting on my phone like Paris Hilton
On my phone, on my phone
Testing at the place unknown
On my phone, on my phone
Moving down the road I have chosen.

Chilling at the place with my board and my phone
With a hat on my head, with a hat on my head
Blocking the sun from my face
With a hat on my head, with a hat on my head
Moving down the road I have chosen.

The Road of Life

by Teriin, sixth grade poet



I'm on my road of life,
Maybe becoming someone's wife.
On my own
I have never flown...
Forever on this path.

Of course, I must bring a pack
With some sort of yummy snack.
In it there is some water,
Perhaps to give a potter...
Forever on this dry path.

I bring a flashlight
To light my path at night.
It will save me from the dark.
My path, the light will mark...
Forever on this forgotten path.

Also, I bring my stuffed Mickey
Missing my friend Nicky.
Mickey is something to hug
When no one is around to make me feel snug...
Forever on this lonely path.

I bring no money.
I know it sounds funny.
Life has to be taken seriously.
People will stare curiously...
Forever on this strange path.

Here three sixth graders, inspired by Jim Croce's song, *I've Got a Name*, wrote poems about traveling down life's road. As they wrote and revised these poems, they worked on the traits of **idea development** and **word choice**. Read each poem carefully, then talk with a partner about where you see each poet's best use of idea development and word choice.

The lesson that inspired this writing was found at the WritingFix website:

<http://writingfix.com>