



Inspired by Run DMC's song, [My Adidas](#), and the online lesson at [WritingFix](#), these fifth graders wrote the following poems about their clothing. As they wrote and revised, they worked especially hard on their idea development and organization skills. Read the four poems, then—as a class—discuss the idea development and organization of these four poems.

Sweatshirt

by Madi, fifth grade poet

I wear my sweatshirt every day.
In the halls, I stop and say,
"U like?"

You can get them in any size--
baggy, tight, huge, and perfect-- Let's
just say
they come in any size.
My sweatshirt.

My sweatshirt.
I wear it in the student store
which makes them say, "Oh, my lord."
My sweatshirt.

My sweatshirt.
My, my, my, GM sweatshirt.
I love to wear it all the time!

I like to say my sweatshirt
My sweatshirt!



Lucky Basketball Shoes

by Jack, fifth grade poet

My lucky shoes go everywhere,
Never leave my feet till we get beat.
Got'em in Philly,
Brought them back to where it's chilly.
We never lose. It's starting to get silly.

My shoes are not no stinky Reeboks.
My And 1's even go great with long socks.
Walk on the court, they think we stink.
At the end of the game
They're gonna have to rethink.

I love my shoes, the colors too.
The black and white, they cause a huge fright.
My Under Armour socks, they don't clash.
Them plus my shoes, I'll run like a flash.

I love my shoes and those
are some reasons,
so don't play us because
I'm wearing them all season.



Me

by Meghan, fifth grade poet

Everyone wears them baggy and
saggy,
Wear them to games and to school
some days.

My sweatpants.
My sweatpants.

I got sweatshirts in every size.
People look at me and it dazzles their eyes.
My sweatshirt.
My sweatshirt.

I wear my GM hat to school.
Everyone says "I want that. It's so cool!"
My GM hat.
My GM hat.

I wear Under Armour shoes on my feet.
People stop and say, "Oh, those are sweet!"
My shoes.
My shoes.



My Sneakers

by Abby, fifth grade poet

My sneakers are so shiny, all pink 'n
white,
They're so bright that they light
Up the dark they're so bright

They go everywhere with me,
From Grandma's to school to the mall
To the games of basketball,
which I watch, and to where I do eat.

From the Puma on the side,
And the laces that are tied.
They fit my feet and look so nice and neat,
And they are ever so comfortable.

When you see me walking down the street,
You tell me they are so, so sweet!
My sneakers are neat.

