

Inspired by Barbara M. Jooose's picture book, [I Love You the Purplest](#), and an [online poetry lesson](#) from the WritingFix website, these fifth graders explored color while thinking about things they love.



As they wrote and revised their poems, they paid close attention to their word choice and organization skills. Read each poem and be prepared to talk about where you see each poet do something interesting with word choice or organization.

Color of Love Poem

by Kaitlyn



I love you, Maggie, the blackest.
I love you the color of a panther
prowling in a dark forest.
I love you the dark night sky after
the sunset.

The blackest berries on a thick green bush in the
middle of a garden,
The color of velvet on a nice warm sweater,
The color of the soft and prickly fur on a beautiful
black bear,
I love you, Maggie, the blackest.

Color of Love Poem

by Rikki

I love you, Peanut Butter, the
brownest.
I love you the color of my blankets
that I sleep with.
I love you the color of your
delicious taste.
The color of the bark of trees,
The color of horses,
The color of people that love to eat you,
I love you, Peanut Butter, the brownest.



Color of Love Poem

by David

I love you, Jesus, the bluest.
I love you the color of the rains
You send down from the Heavens.
I love you the color of why you
created Heaven and earth,
The why You walked on water,
The color of the natural sea,
The why You died for me.
I love you, God, the greenest.



Color of Love Poem

by Destini

I love you, Mom, the orangest.
I love you the color of gooey
cheese that sets on a bowl of
nachos.
I love you the color of the freshly
squeezed orange juice pouring in a cup.
The color of a pumpkin pie that soaks in my
mouth,
The color of a big, fat cat that lies on the front
porch,
The color of the blazing sunset that falls behind a
hill,
I love you, Mom, the orangest.



Color of Love Poem

by Diaz

I love you, Baby Sis, the
yellowest.
I love you the color of the blazing
sun on a hot summer day.
I love you the color of the
sunflowers tilting their heads on a summer
afternoon.
The color of the sunshine on the water,
The color of daises blossoming in spring,
The color of mustard on my sizzling hot dog,
I love you, Baby Sis, the yellowest.

