

### My Colored Emotions

by Devein, fourth grade poet

On my lavender days, I feel as dizzy  
as a tornado  
spinning around Kansas.

On my blue days, I feel as downcast  
as a monkey  
with no bananas in the evening.

On my red days, I am as riled  
as a volcano ready to erupt  
in the middle of the Atlantic Ocean.

On my silver days, I am as stealthy  
as a Pacific Ocean shark  
hunting its prey.

On my gold days, I am ecstatic  
as a boy getting ready  
to open presents on Christmas Eve.

### Color Poem

by Alejandro, fourth grade poet

On my orange days,  
I feel angry like a bear fighting  
another bear for a fish in the woods.

On my purple days,  
I feel excited like a Ferrari going  
over the speed limit on the freeway.

On my red days,  
I feel like I'm getting burned by lava  
when it's going through rocks on a volcano.

On my gray days,  
I feel sad like a monkey  
without its banana in the jungle.

On my blue days,  
I feel emotionless like a Koala  
sleeping in a tree in Australia.



These fourth graders were inspired by this [online assignment](#) at the WritingFix website.

### Color Poem

by Weston, fourth grade poet

On red days, I am full of rage like a  
wild jaguar chasing down its prey.  
I am a piece of crumbled up paper in the  
trash can.

On green days, I am as happy as a president  
that was elected. I am a bear with lots of meat to eat.

On black days, I am as sad as a lonely  
Lamborghini that was never driven.  
I am a sad turtle without a shell.

On blue days, I am excited like a football team  
that won a super bowl. I am a snake that ate blue whale.

On gray days, I am as bored as a koala  
sleeping in a tree. I am a kid with nothing to do.

On gold days, I am as dumb as a  
dodo bird on top of a mountain.  
I am a dumb monkey trying to find a banana.

On bronze days, I am selfish like a shark  
that doesn't share its food.  
I am a mouse that shares no cheese.

On silver days, I am as lazy as a crow searching  
for carcasses. I am a lazy dude who plays  
video games all day, and eats junk food.

On orange days, I am as thirsty as a Vampire  
with no blood. I am a thirsty man that drank saltwater.

On pale days, I am as hidden like a  
camouflaged soldier in the field.  
I am a hidden snake under the leaves.

On white days, I am as fast as a cheetah  
running through the savannah. I  
am a NASA spaceship flying fast into space.



### My Colored Days

by Crystal, fourth grade poet

On pink days,  
I am happy like a flamingo  
swimming in the nice warm pond.

On orange days,  
I am smelling like a pumpkin  
glowing on a dark autumn evening.

On blue days,  
I'm careless like a bird in  
the jungle on a warm day.

On my gray days,  
I'm a sad cloud in the sky  
sleeping on a winter day.

On red days,  
I'm like a big fire in the dark  
that was made by lightning.

### Colorful Days

by Ivan, fourth grade poet

On red days,  
I feel angry like a fire in a  
volcano surrounded with burning flames.

On black days,  
I feel sad like an elephant  
without its peanuts in the zoo.

On bright yellow days,  
I feel excited like a monkey  
in the jungle with lots of bananas.

On gray days,  
I feel sleepy like I am yawning  
during a loud thunderstorm in the country.

On my green days,  
I feel like thinking in a  
silent room with my notebook.

