***Poetry of the Day***

**Summer Grass**

Summer grass aches and whispers

It wants something; it calls and sings; it pours

 out wishes to the overhead stars

The rain hears; the rain answers; the rain is slow

 coming; the rain wets the face of the grass

**I Do Not Wish to Go to School**

**by Jack Prelutsky**

"I do not wish to go to school,"

insisted Sarah Sue,

"and Mother, if you make me,

I will eat a worm or two."

"Do you mean worms like these, my dear?"

her mother firmly said.

"I got them in the garden,

they're extremely long and red.

"They're both the very juiciest

and plumpest I could find."

"I'm off for school," said Sarah Sue,

"for I have changed my mind!"

**Stereo Hearts**

*Gym Class Heroes*

My heart's a stereo

It beats for you, so listen close

Hear my thoughts in every note

Make me your radio

Turn me up when you feel low

This melody was meant for you

So sing along to my stereo

**Oh the Places You'll Go!**

Dr. Suess

You have brains in your head.

You have feet in your shoes.

You can steer yourself in any direction you choose.

You’re on your own.

And you know what you know.

You are the guy who’ll decide where to go.

**The Voice**

*Shel Silverstein*

There is a voice inside of you

That whispers all day long,

"I feel that this is right for me,

I know that this is wrong."

No teacher, preacher, parent, friend

Or wise man can decide

What's right for you -- just listen to

The voice that speaks inside.

Dreams

*Langston Hughes*

Hold fast to dreams

For if dreams die

Life is a broken-winged bird

That cannot fly

Hold fast to dreams

For when dreams go

Life is a barren field

Frozen with snow

The Road Not Taken

*Robert Frost*

Two roads diverged in a yellow wood And both that morning equally lay

And sorry I could not travel both In leaves no step had trodden black

And be the one traveler, long I stood Oh, I kept the first for another day!

And looked down one as far as I could Yet knowing how way leads on to way,

To where it bent in the undergrowth; I doubted if I should ever come back.

Then took the other, as just as fair, I shall be telling this with a sigh

And having perhaps the better claim, Somewhere ages and ages hence;

Because it was grassy and wanted wear; Two roads diverged in a wood, and I-

Though as for that, the passing there I took the one less traveled by,

Had worn them really about the same, And that has made all the difference.

Gym Class

*Neal Levin*

The locker room smells nasty,

And my gym shoes smell like feet.

My socks smell like they're made of cheese

Or spoiled rotten meat.

The toilets are all backed up,

And the floors are soaking wet.

The stench around the benches

Is from everybody's sweat.

The shower stalls are moldy.

All the uniforms are stiff.

The air reeks of deodorant;

I dare you-take a whiff!

I'm not the smartest person,

But I know this much is true:

Instead of calling it P.E.

It should be called P.U.