& other poems written by children living in:

The Concourse House Home for Women and Their Children Bronx, NY

2015

Introduction

In 2012 a volunteer group of teenagers and I began engaging children in the after school program at Concourse House Home for Women and Their Children, in writing and performing poetry. We discovered that the process, particularly reading on the mic, drew out even the shyest children, focused the unfocused, but most importantly, gave all the children a vehicle for self-expression and empowerment unlike anything else we explored in similar theatrical projects. The children eagerly helped each other write, edit and read their poems aloud weekly for the entire school year. Often when we arrived a child would run up to us and say, Did you bring the mic?! I need the mic! Can we write poems?

I continued the poetry project every year and assemble the collections into chapbooks for the children. Most of the teens continue with me year after year, committed to helping the children write and read their poems, as well as their own.

This is our third chapbook and we hope you enjoy reading them.

-Sally DeJesus, facilitator, poet & artist

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Your love and commitment to the children at Concourse House is invaluable and inspires me beyond words.

The authors in this book are not identified by their real names. They created fictitious names to protect their privacy.

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My Favorite Things

by Iyad

Cookie steak I'm a piece of cake with me I shake before I bake

If you don't know how to hit the moon like me then go ahead and say, Mommy.

And when you go to the store the cashier says,

I don't want that piece of horror in my store, man.

Fall

by Iyad

Fall looks like munchkins smells like French Fries sounds like Michael Jordan screaming tastes like ghost peppers and feels like bouncy balls.

by Iyad

I am a hyper, crazy, serious gamer sibling of the Titanium Master someone who loves my crayons who fears dying who needs a mansion who gives munchin who hopes for money and resident of rich crayons.

About the Author

by Iyad

Iyad follows his role
just like his soul
he rhymes all day
then he says, yay!
Don't touch me cause
you're in deep sleep
He likes music
likes the cool rubric
loves food, like his mood
Hoo hoo... He says, like the moon.

I Wish

a Group poem

I wish that a rocket would explode in the sky I wish my brother was nice to me and I that had a jet pack and a big lollypop.

I wish I was a teacher and I had a tattoo wish my sister would be nice to me and that I could fly in the sky pull out my jet back and float.

I wish I had my own room
that I was a super hero and had a big house
I was flying with no jet pack
grabbed an airplane instead
wish all our wishes would come true.

I wish I could dance on my hands and it was summer I wish I had glasses like Angel and I wish I could be small and big, big and giant.

I wish I could grow up and get married
That it was 80 degrees and sunny today
I wish I had a chocolate sundae to eat.
I wish it would snow at least one foot
I wish I could be a big football player
and fly like a bird.

Video Game Haiku

by Alex the Great

Video games rock and the fighting games are boss plus you can eat, too.

If I Were in Charge of the World

by Alex the Great

If I were in charge of the world
I'd let birds be free
I'd let dogs play and
I'd be respectful.

If I were in charge of the world there'd be tall buildings there'd be beautiful flowers and there'd be a population of 200 to 1 million people.

If I were in charge of the world
you wouldn't hurt birds
you wouldn't hurt people and
you wouldn't throw garbage on the sidewalk
If I were in charge of the world.

My Favorite Things

by Alex the Great

White Hershey rocket cake
I can be all of the things that I bake
Color green is my team
Eating cookies with my rookies
Play station 3 is the key
Music dub step
I do the rub step
Hit the quan I can run
Rap xegonigis is the fun of this
Parkour is hardkour
Dane's floor
Is the very core
Everyone is more
So you can't bore

This is a nice poem

Because of the boredom

Be nice and eat rice

Keep calm smack your palms

Jump two times

Come for rhymes

Get some time

Right spice light and write

Never lose because God is with you!

Things I Love

by Jilsen

Pencils and fries taste good subway surfers rhymes with subway Merfers.

My mom is nice transformers are nice too.

Bacon tastes good but not better than eggs with cake.

Eggs rhymes with begs
I hate trees but I like bees
pancakes taste better than Mancakes
when I bake cookies I shake!

Cartoon network is not better than Car net work paste is better than naste.

These are all my favorite things!

Fall

by Jilsen

Fall looks like books
smells like raining tacos
sounds like cows
tastes like sharks
and feels like raining televisions.

Halloween Haiku

by Jilsen

I like to eat food and scare people with pumpkins I like to read books.

by Jilsen

Who likes running, fighting, TV and games
I am a sibling of sisters
someone who loves his mom, his dad and his uncle
who fears Freddie, killers and snakes
someone who needs pants and shirts
someone who gives my games
who hopes for one thousand dollars
a resident of Concourse House.

Ten Reasons to Love Me by anonymous

I may not be perfect, but I can play basketball

I always wish for a phone and a basketball

I do my best to understand Robolox

I can create a basketball

I want the people around me to feel happy

I hold onto some things forever, like my basketball

I have unusual ideas, like running across the ocean

If I were an animal, I'd be a Jaguar

I have a secret talent - I can dance!

I am eight-years-old.

I Love to go Where Tomatoes Are a group poem

I love my mama green beans, carrots, and broccoli green beans are the best vegetable!

When I feel blue
I play in the park
listen to music and read
I talk to my friends.
I jump through hoops
taking a nap, writing a rap
drawing, writing, reading
I eat my favorite snacks!

For my birthday we eat out have a party celebrate with my family.

Playing basketball, football, and singing are my special talents.

I love my friends

Most of them!

I love to go outside

drink lots of water on a sunny day

dream to be an astronaut

and write poems!

by The Titanium Master

I am mean to bad people
I am a sibling of Iyad
who is my brother
I am someone who loves soccer and
I am someone who fears bad people.

What I Like

by The Titanium Master

What do I do?
I play video games
I get chicken nuggets
I color crayons
turn down for what?
I like hammerhead sharks
and going to parks
These are all my favorite things.

SPRING by the Titanium Master

Spring looks like flat snow and spring smells like good

Spring sounds like a parade and tastes like water

Spring feels soft.

Fall by The Titanium Master

Fall looks like it's raining smells like cotton candy sounds like wind tastes like chicken nuggets and feels like snow.

What I Love

by XYC2

I love necklaces long and short

I love my mom she has money

I love playing games and drawing fish in the water and food, food is good.

Autumn Haiku

by XYC2

I like the flowers
I like the turkey and pie

I like the roses.

SPRING by Samurai XIV

Spring looks like breeze in the air and smells like blossoms and screaming cows Spring sounds like cows and tastes like humans screaming from my mouth it feels like blossoms.

Fall

by Samuri XIV

Fall looks like leaves falling smells like flowers sounds like Kevin screaming tastes like hay and Kevin and feels like nothing.

by Samurai XIV

I am nice, not cool, weird, told, not cool sibling of Abomination someone who loves apples who fears wolves someone who needs food and water who gives who hopes for ten thousand dollars a resident of Concourse House.

SPRINGtime a group poem

Spring looks like flowers, being happy a butterfly and trees feels like good and awesome fresh air!

Spring sounds like cool birds and kids playing tastes like soup, cotton candy and carnival icies.

Spring feels like a flat pancake with butter jelly and pudding.

by Morgan

I am quiet, hungry chatty and sleepy a sibling of Robin someone who loves his wife someone who fears snakes someone who needs to take a nap who gives time who hopes for more money resident of New Jersey.

All About Me

by T. Jefro

Who is awesome, cool, incredible and modest someone who loves being active who fears spiders who needs water and air who gives hugs who hopes for health and happiness resident of America.

Pacific Rim Haiku

by Abomination

Striker eureka it is a Gypsy danger a crimson typhoon.

Fall

by Abomination

Fall looks like fun
smells like no listening
sounds like parties hollering
tastes like chili and cheese
and feels like cows jumping on me.

All About Me

by Abomination

I am a funny, hyper, honest voice changer a sibling of Samurai XIV

I am someone who loves my family someone who fears dying someone who needs love who gives fun who hopes to cross the valley of death a resident of The Concourse House.

SPRING by Abomination

Spring looks like cotton candy and ice-cream Spring smells like corn-dogs and fresh fruit punch

If you want a poem feel free to call me at: 1-800...

Spring sounds like grass and trees birds and grasshoppers hopping

All About Me

by John Atoms

Who is friendly, organized, kind and lazy someone who loves her mom who fears insects over two inches in length who needs lots of food.

Fall

by John Atoms

Fall looks like colorful trees smells like food being cooked sounds like wind in trees tastes like apples feels like a fresh breeze.

Day Before Thanksgiving Thanks! a group poem

I am thankful for my family
Xbox 360 and my mom gives me
medicine when I'm sick
I wonder when we eat
if people are gonna be nice to me
and why 'Super' is called 'Super Why'?

I hear Thanksgiving calling my name

I see turkey and Christmas

I want Xbox and for my mom to eat the turkey

I made with an apple

I pretend I'm a superhero or a basketball player

I feel happy, glad, excited and happy

cause its Thanksgiving and that's cool

I understand my mom when she explains stuff

I say, What, when you hut

I dream of being a millionaire and to be with my mom forever

I try to explain things to people here

at after school and I try to be nice

I hope dinner is yummy and that my mom

will never be poor and always be rich

I hope Christmas will hurry up and come

I hope I become a basketball player

I hope I can fly.

THANK YOU HAIKUS

by Everyone

Being mean is mean
Thank you for stopping meanies
Makes me sad and mad.

I like turkey, please!
Because it taste like chicken
It is so yummy

I like Thanksgiving
I eat turkey and good pie
But I don't eat stuffing

I have to celebrate Watch a parade, then give thanks I love turkey day!

I like turkey food It tastes good and it smells good

Hiding in the leaves the cold winter A pot of soup boils Eat it and warm up

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Published & Edited by Sally DeJesus

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