See below a few example poems to use as inspiration for your own. It doesn't need to rhyme; it doesn't need to be long. It can be how you like. Make sure it is about an animal or plant in South America.

A Spike of Green

When I went out The sun was hot, It shone upon My flower pot.

And there I saw A spike of green That no one else Had ever seen!

On other days
The things I see Are
mostly old
Except for me.

But this green spike So new and small Had never yet Been seen at all!



- Barbara Baker

Little Brown Seeds

Little brown seeds so small and round,
Are sleeping quietly under ground.
Down come the raindrops
Sprinkle, sprinkle, sprinkle.
Out comes the rainbow,
Twinkle, twinkle, twinkle.
Little brown seeds way down below,
Up through the earth they grow, grow, grow.
Little green leaves come one by one.
They hold up their heads and look at the sun.



Sabrina

(William Wise)

Sabrina was a carefree snake,

An independent spirit

Who loved the sound of laughter

And the time when she could hear it.

But Sabrina had a boyfriend,

Who was really very proper,

And when she'd laugh, he'd always frown

And do his best to stop her.

So Sabrina dumped her boyfriend

For a garter snake named Willy,

A cheerful lad, who was never sad,

And told jokes long and silly.

Then Sabrina sang a song of joy,

And proclaimed herself the victor,

Declaring that she'd never let

Another beau constrict her.

A Sloth Went on Vacation

(Tiffany Stone)

A sloth went on vacation
but he didn't get too far
cuz it took him eighteen hours
just to climb into his car.

The Secret Life of Slugs

(Tiffany Stone)

Slugs seem sluggish.

Slugs seem slow.

But slugs have a secret

you don't know.

Slugs are sneaky.

Slugs pretend.

When no one's looking,

their feet descend.

And under cover of the dark,

slugs run races in the park.

Tuna Fish Rap

(Tiffany Stone)

No bath for me,

I live in the sea.

I'm never dry;

I'm always clean.

I'm the cleanest creature

you've ever seen.

But if I could have

one magic wish,

I'd wish I wasn't

a clean old fish.

I'd wish for a bucket

full of dirt and crud.

Then I'd dump it in the ocean

and I'd make some mud -

grubby mud,

messy mud,

yucky, mucky mud.

The Hawk

(Douglas Florian)

I stare

I glare

I gaze

I gawk

With keen

Mean eyes

I am the hawk.

All day I pray

For prey to view.

Be thankful if

I don't

See

YOU!

Pig Limerick

(Arnold Lobel)

There was a sad pig with a tail Not curly, but straight as a nail. So he ate simply oodles Of pretzels and noodles, Which put a fine twist to his tail.





Ants

(Laurence Conway)



Ants

Never

Travel *

Solo

