STUDENT POETRY RESPONDING TO: CARNIVAL OF THE ANIMALS

WRITTEN BY CPS STUDENTS
IN POETRY RESIDENCY PROGRAMS
BY THE CHICAGO POETRY CENTER





TABLE OF CONTENTS

3
4
5
6
7
8
9
10
11
12
13
14
15
16
17
18



INTRODUCTION BY CHICAGO POETRY CENTER STUDENTS

Walking into the fair, I see a big red tent rising above the others In big letters the sign says: CARNIVAL OF THE ANIMALS! I walk inside and my eyes can't believe--I see a lion holding court I see hens clucking everywhere I see donkeys running fast I see a tortoise going much too slow and an elephant in a tutu! and a kangaroo hopping and fish doing the strangest things and a proud little horse I hear a cuckoo in the trees I see birds flitter flatter in bright color and pianists being chased by their pianos! and a T-Rex is on the tightrope! and a swan swimming gracefully And then! I hear it start...

The introduction and finale poems are **centos**, using lines from other poems throughout this program, a reference to the style used in the musical introduction and finale to *Carnival of the Animals*.



THE ROYAL LION BY ALYSSA AHLS

Grade 6

The Royal Lion marches in to give his first speech, Happy and proud—

Hi! I am here to tell You how I will be Running things.

I would like the Jaguars to hunt more. And don't sit in the shade.

Monkeys should stop Messing around because You might damage Somebody's stuff.

The toucans who play Music need to start Playing better music.

Elephants, don't stomp So hard, you might Cause an earthquake.

And that is all I have to say... For now.

And then all the animals Run off to do what the Lion said.



HENS By Emily Landicho

Grade 7

Out of an egg The light is bright The air is warm I topple out with a soft thud

I am young
Eggs to give
life to have
I beat my wings with
a soft thud



SWIFT ANIMALS By Cristian Garcia

Grade 4

Donkey, Donkey, from what are you running?

From a tiny spider? Or ants?

There's no need to run or...

if it's a wolf, then run, donkey, run! run!



SLOWPOKE BY LAYLA ABDULLAH Grade 6

Everyone thinks I'm slow, slow, slow. That I won't make it, that the rabbit will win, will beat me to it. That I'm not meant to be associated with red and white. That I'm not a real circus animal. They don't have me cut out on the cookies. Slow, slow, slow. They say that I'm the one sleeping under the tree, but I'm sure we all know how that fable goes. They tell me to come out of my shell, tell me that I'm not worth it, that I'm a slowpoke, but underneath it all, they don't know. Just how determined I am.



ELEPHANT BY ALEXANDRA MILOVANOVIC Grade 2

The elephant is dancing ballet with a pink tutu dress. The elephant is huge but kind and gray with ballet shoes on and big floppy ears. The elephant is very beautiful.

The audience is cheering just for her because her pirouettes are amazing. To me she is a blossom blooming in the spring. It feels like she's in The Nutcracker. Her nails are pink and I love her as a ballerina.



KANGAROO By Miryam Garcia

Grade 3

I imagine the kangaroo Is hopping, hopping, and hopping, And the kangaroo stops hopping.

The kangaroo is doing Tippytoe, tippytoe, tippytoe And stop!

The kangaroo is running, Running, and running. He runs all the way home and stops!

Then he goes cha-cha-cha because He is dancing, dancing, dancing!



AQUARIUM BY LAURYN SHIELDS Grade 5

I see a school of fish Making a heart

I see a seahorse Making art

I see a shark Dressed like a bear

I see a whale Sitting in a chair

I see a jellyfish Trying to bark

I see a squid In the underwater park

I see an octopus Holding a box with care

I see clowning fish Everywhere!



WILD HORSE By Jacob Warren

Grade 4

A scared little horse crying in the shadows, eyes watery and dark

Can't sleep, too scared, running to get a drink so fast like a torpedo

but then he faces his fears now his eyes fill with light he is not afraid

turns on the light now he knows it's just his imagination that kept him afraid

he finally can go to sleep



CUCKOO BY JADE OCYTKO Grade 4

Strong in deep forest, heavy footed.

Yelling a song in the countryside.

Dresses of leaves, toys of birch,

And boat of bark.

A community

in the deep forest, heavy footed.



BIRDS BY REBECCA BESECKER

Grade 2

Flitter flatter birds! Flying fast. Fly on faster, but then stops. I see 15 toucans.

They are all a beauty. Red, green, yellow. One plays my piano.

I wish I could fly gracefully. Gracefully. Gracefully! I give it my snack. More birds!

Oh how they fly.
Fast, slow, does it
matter? Pretty, musical,
small, big. In all different
colors. They look like a
beautiful cake.

Chirp! Chirp! Noisy birds! Chirp! Chirp! Then the music chip chirp! Chirp! Chi-chi chirp! It flows through my ears.

They pick me up. They are small. I fly now, on and on.

Now they fly me home. This is a moment I'll never forget.



PIANIST By Olivia Diaz

Grade 7

I was practicing my piano and let me tell you what happened, although you may not believe me, my piano and chair started to dance, you may think I'm crazy but this is exactly what happened, I tried to run after my piano and my chair followed. I ran and ran but it wasn't enough. I collapsed huffing and puffing. What's with that look? I said it was crazy. I told you you would think I'm insane. Just don't look behind you... or you'll become crazy too...



DINOSAUR CIRCUS BY AARON IVSIN Grade 7

(A large red and white tent arises in the distance, with flags waving and trumpets blaring, while a figure makes announcements on the megaphone.)

Come one Come all to the GREAT DINOSAUR CIRCUS! balanced precariously upon the tightrope, the T-rex walks while pterodactyls spin circles in the air. Oh no! The T-rex has fallen, hanging in the air but he picks himself up, and brontosauruses cartwheel across the floor and the velociraptor makes an appearance riding a unicycle while juggling "No humans allowed!" booms an allosaurus to a disappointed archeologist. Come one Come all to the great dinosaur circus!



SWAN By Hannah Brolin

Grade 7

A swan
On the peaceful pond
The bright green trees
Shimmer with dazzling light Water
blue murky
With life all around
Fish scales shimmer like stars Grass and
plants flourishing A crisp white swan
Surveys it all



FINALE BY CHICAGO POETRY CENTER STUDENTS

Come one, come all!
Birds flitter flatter
And cuckoos make toys
While the kangaroo cha-chas
And the T-Rex tightropes

Donkeys run and
Horses become brave
While the tortoise goes slow
and an elephant dances ballet
the swan swims in shimmers
while the fish make strange plans below
the pianists play us out while
the royal lion surveys his work-"A Fine Carnival We've Made!"

The introduction and finale poems are **centos**, using lines from other poems throughout this program, a reference to the style used in the musical introduction and finale to *Carnival of the Animals*.



ABOUT THIS PROGRAM

These poems were written in **Chicago Poetry Center In-School Poetry Residencies** within CPS classrooms across Chicago. This project was originally created in partnership with the Negaunee Musical Institute at the Chicago Symphony Orchestra. The original student authors performed their work with a live orchestra at Orchestra Hall. The project was then performed again, with new student performers and writers, at Grant Park Music Festival. Special thanks to our partners at Chicago Public Schools, the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, Grant Park Music Festival, and WFMT.

The biggest of thanks to the student poets: thank you for sharing your poetry with the world!

To learn more, visit: www.poetrycenter.org