

YOUTH POETRY IV

Youth Writing Festival 2017 – noteworthy selections



Editor's note: *The following poems are selections from an anthology of poems produced at this year's Youth Writing Festival, a bilingual summer program of the Multicultural Institute in West Berkeley.*

Untitled sonnet

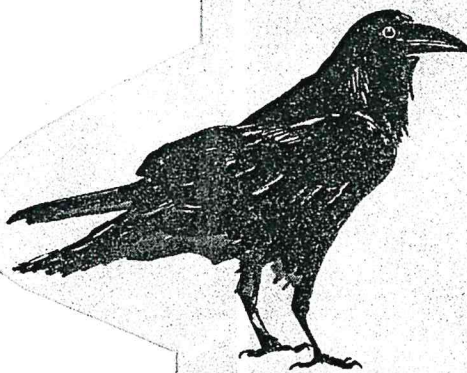
BY NIYAH DAGLOW

Willard, 8th grade

Good food
Is really good in the Bay
I love food
I eat every day

Trump
Trump is stupid
Dump Trump
Convolutud

Obama
Love Obama
Yo mama
I love my momma



Untitled sonnet

BY LEILA MILLER

Willard, 8th grade

Surroundings of sky blue
With a beautiful baby tone
With sun, the great orange hue
Creates a heat that sets alone

With new moon's light shining down
Seems to turn the world around
Its light bright and dim creating no sound
The sun's gentle light now hides behind the rocky mounds

The soft whistle of new green leaves
Bring out the radiance of tall trees
With new pigments, the season bring
High pierced birds from the branches sing
Nurturing life brings new surprises with new breath and one al all is such sweet silence

Untitled sonnet

BY DYLAN GOMEZ

REALM Charter School, 7th grade

I had shiny pots
They looked like soccer balls
I had lots and lots
But I lost them in the halls

I wish I had a fish
So, I could put it in my bath
That would be my wish
But now I need to improve my math

I wrote a book
I used a pen
So, I look
And put it in a den

I had a phone
But it looked like a bone

