

Poems written by Jack Wilde's students based on the poem "The Truth About Why I Love Potatoes" by Mekeel McBride

Salt

Everyone always puts
too much or
too little
It spills across the tablecloth
an annoying accident
It dissolves and disappears

A little pile of
Flavor
powdery and flaky
like sand

Salt has an uncertain character
movable, changeable
making things sour, sweet
always different

If salt were an animal
I think it would be a
chamelon
Always moving, changing to fit its environment

Why I Love Grass

If grass were a person it would be a friend
Always there to save you if you fall.
Constantly growing taller than 4'5" or so.
He would be popular with a lot of kids hanging around.

The friendliest of all plants
Bendy like rubber
Bouncing you back up from a fall
Shorty and springy, it doesn't scratch

Weeds, their evil cousin, always try to take over the world
Spreading, multiplying and yet
There is grass sitting there innocently.

If grass had feelings it would
Be caring. It would also never
be lonely. It would have lots of friends
since it cares about others.