

## FAME Camp 2009 Poetry Class Writings

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I know this may seem rushed  
Pointless, or lame  
But this was my first year here  
And I loved it at FAME.

Each day here was a new story  
Memories to put to heart  
Like lyrics to a song  
They caused sparks

At first I was scared  
Was this the camp for me  
But through experiences  
I learned this camp was  
my destiny.

So many amazing people  
Like stars in a crowd  
They all have great talents  
Stand proud

This week made my summer  
So great  
Thank you FAME  
Next years gonna rock  
I just can't wait.

-Brennen

People meeting  
Opening up to others  
Talent  
Awesome new experiences  
Wanting to do more  
Amazing people  
Trying new things  
Always on the go  
Making friends  
Imagination

-Heather

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Potawotami owns.  
Osage is beastly.  
Talented children rock out.  
Apache is better than KickInPoo.  
Wonderful kangaroos.  
Osage is still beastly.  
Tap Dancing octopi eat each other  
Apache is way better than Kickapoo  
Meow is the noise a cat makes  
Imagination is 12

-Santiago

Powers of nature are on display  
On and on it grows more special everyday.  
There is no difference if you play steel drums or oboes or what you play  
All over the camp are ways to express yourself with your very own way.  
Wild fun and good advice make you feel As if the world spins your own way.  
On and on the great days go.  
They make me wish they went by slow.  
And it's time to look forward to the famous talent show  
Maybe the good feeling comes when the winds blow.  
I think it must be the waving flags of purple, blue, red and yellow.

-Colby

Amazing, crazy, as random as can be  
Makes no sense he's totally crazy  
When he sings we all smile  
When he speaks French we all laugh awhile  
He gave me confidence  
Made this time worth while  
As cool as a rapper  
As fly as a dj  
As rocking as a rocker  
Joel you're the coolest dude  
You will make my memories last longer

...wait while, than well M-E-O-W

-Brennen

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Potawotami is the camp to be!  
Our own M.J. bring him back to us!  
Talent shows every nite!  
Awesome staff surrounds us.  
Wish our time was longer  
Oh the last day is a sad day!  
Tons of fun  
Many people missed  
Insane campers.

-Bree

This is goodbye, but not the type of goodbye that means never again.  
You're in our heart and you've left your own special mark. Forgetting is not  
a word to be used here. We will remember you all.

-Bree and Heather

Goodbye camp perfect world  
The worst thing to do is to say goodbye.  
In fact sometimes I'd rather die  
I'll miss the way the wind blows  
and the chirping birds and the tall trees too.  
It seems as though my days were few,  
the feeling of goodbye seems totally new.  
So this is goodbye to the perfect world for me and you.  
The fires crackling. the constant crackling are what I'll miss most of all,  
I guess it's time for the world to fall.  
It's time to say goodbye and I'll try to stand tall.

-Colby

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Poetry, learning to write it write!  
Ordinary people with extraordinary talents  
Theatrical songs being sung  
Artists are all over  
Water front  
Open minded  
Talent show every night  
Amazingly talented people  
Many musicians  
Intelligent people

-Erika

You will forget this poem.  
It won't stay with you long.  
Just as one forgets the date  
Or the lyrics to a song

But I know you won't forget me  
That's what this place is all about  
And I KNOW I won't forget you  
Of that, I have no doubt

I can't forget my friends  
I hold you far too dear  
My friends, they make me smile  
They help hold back the tears

I'll have to leave you soon  
Alone now I must shine,  
But remember Santiago  
As the one who stalled for Time

Santiago

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### The Flight of the Barn Swallow

Like a bullet with jagged feather edges  
More magnificent than superman  
More ethereal than such ground dwellers as me  
Like a worried father  
Pacing...pacing  
Before his child's birth  
Like a guardian of the air  
Darting, observing, diving,  
A swimmer through fluid waves of the sky.

The rapid flight of the barn swallow was like a circling whirlpool.  
The swirl of the barn swallows was like a speeding race car.  
Colby

The flight of a barn swallow is like a bat going after its prey, ridiculously fast.  
It rips through the air like an airplane, sleek, shiny and fast.  
Mel

Hey, look over there!  
Swallows seem to dance for us,  
Flying in circles.  
Bree

I see the big lake and a big boat.  
I see the lake is green, black, blue, and white.  
I see all the birds.  
Kale

Crazy flying bird  
In the air by Arrowhead  
God of the blue sky  
Brennen

The flight of a swallow is like a bat going after its prey.  
And they are in flight everywhere.  
Kwee

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Barn swallows are like people that are attracted to the same sight  
Often because they are attracted to barns.

Brittanie

Swallows are like leaves on a tree in autumn.  
They always move away from home, but they always return.

Aryn

The flight of the barn swallow was like an arrow to a dart board.  
The flight of the bird was like a car at top speed.

Chandler

The flight of a swallow is like  
a leaf falling down from a tree with grace as the wind carries it.

Heather

No distinct movement  
Geese blend with the blazing sun  
Untouched by time's grasp.

Santiago

The flight of a barn swallow is like a fast-moving fire cracker,  
Darting here and there.

Erika