

## **Ms. George – 6<sup>th</sup> Grade Science**

Untitled

By Miss George

There once was a school called the Sedge  
There was no better place I pledge  
Teachers supercooled  
And brilliantly schooled  
Their students who are beginning to fledge

There once was a teacher named Sutton  
He said your lip you shall unbutton  
This school is astonishing  
and not admonishing  
Enroll and get your butt in!

They had a principal whose name was Miracle  
She can rap quite satirical  
She loves a tater tot  
And will eat them a lot  
Be careful or she'll end up quite spherical

The band was led by Miss Kimpson  
They played music you love to listen  
From Bach and Brahms  
Come play these psalms  
You'll be as cool as Lisa Simpson

All in all the school is really cool  
Cause an eighth grade diploma is the tool  
As we students struggle and learn  
Though the teachers they be stern  
For one day over the world we will rule

**P****E****M****D****A****S**- 2019

**P**andemic of 2019

**E**xploded

**M**y

**D**reams

**A**s a

**S**edgefield Teacher

- a very lonely sixth grade math teacher

# **Sedgefield Middle School**

## **By Angela McNair**

It's 7am and the doors are open!  
Scholars walking to class, by the dozen.  
Teachers offer smiles and hugs,  
to express their care and love.  
Good morning! Go to class!  
Now that was your warning!

Sedgefield news is a MUST-WATCH;  
tone-setting, first thru forth block.  
Dr. T's known for his Shoouuut-Ouut,  
acknowledging success, Noooo Doubt!  
A-Day, B-Day, Did they say?  
Pay attention next time, okay?

Drop Everything and Read, my dear!  
Stimulate your mind, if you dare.  
Grab your book and trim your pencil.  
Please stop talking so I can listen.

I do, we do, you do too  
Take excellent notes for review  
We all have homework  
Submit when due.

No I.G., F.B., S.C. or M.P.  
Only G.C., G.S., G.D., or G.T.  
No cellphones on, put it away  
until the last bell of the day.

## **Ms. D- 6<sup>th</sup> Grade ELA**

SMS: A Tanka

The halls of "Sparta"  
reverberate with empty  
rooms and closing doors.  
Cobwebs call their deep lament  
for sounds of scholars sighing.

## **Ms. Cowan- 6<sup>th</sup> Grade ELA**

A collection of Haiku:

In these changing times  
Scholars and teachers alike  
Face new challenges

Scholars and teachers  
navigating a strange world  
Create a new future

Zoom meetings, Bitly  
New solutions, new problems  
We come together

Sedgefield Spartan pride  
Our scholars are our future  
A new tomorrow

## **Covid 19**

**By Sharon Cook**

C  
an we adjust to this new school life?

O  
ffering hope only through Zoom times

V  
aluing the sight of names in the waiting room

I  
nstantly clicking to see faces and hear voices

D  
ealing as best we can as we adjust to this new school life.

## **Ms. Moon – ESL Teacher**

Sedgefield Middle School

Staff and Students are the BEST

No school can compare!

## Ms. Charles – 7<sup>th</sup> Grade ELA

### THINGS WE CARRY / THINGS WE LEAVE BEHIND

*And I wonder what else remains?*

Besides linoleum tiles tickled with stains  
And dusty window panes,

Other than echoes of laughter  
And tears of shame,

Beyond words left unsaid  
*And all the things we cannot change.*

Do you remember how the lights would dance?  
Do you remember asking for one more chance?  
Do you remember your original stance?

*Can't you see it?*

The sun still rising on your sweetest mind,  
Nature calling your name once more,  
*Please, be kind,*

How many hours did you stand in line?  
How many times did your arms embrace mine?  
How many ways did you let your heart shine?

*And what would you give to recover lost time?*