



# POEMS

*a tribute to  
Kenn Nesbitt*



**DONE BY THE STUDENTS OF 6<sup>EME</sup> B**

Dear grade 6 Parents,

A few weeks ago, students were tasked with rewriting one of three poems by the renowned children's poet, Kenn Nesbitt. The poems selected were "When the Teacher's Back is Turned," "My Puppy Punched Me in the Eye," and "Nicknames."

I am thrilled to inform you that the students have not only embraced this creative challenge but have also excelled in it. Their rewritten poems showcase their imagination, creativity, and unique voice, while paying homage to Nesbitt's original style and humor.

To celebrate the culmination of this project and to showcase the incredible work of our students, I have compiled their rewritten poems into an eBook. We invite you to take part in this exciting moment by accessing the eBook and enjoying the creative endeavors of your children and their classmates.

Have a good reading,

Dima Soueid



## When the teacher's back is turned

When the teacher's back is turned  
We never talk with our friends  
Never do we ruin our books  
And try to make her look

No one puts glue on her seat  
To let her pants get ripped  
No one tries to leave the class  
To roam around the halls

We don't plan our pranks  
And send notes around the class  
No one is sneaking around the room  
And finding ways to stay put

She must think we are so disciplined  
We never make a sound  
Really, though, it's just because  
We are all too lazy to be around



# My kitten bit me in the leg

My kitten bit me in the leg.

My dog flipped me over to take my bed.

My lion is pulling my hair.

Now I need a wig so nobody gets scared.

My horse hit me in the back.

My skunk called me fat.

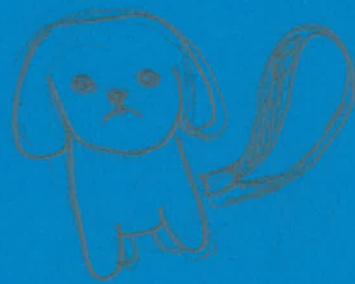
My giraffe threw a rock at me  
and gave me a blackeye now I can't see.

At the end of the day

Never fight your pet

because there is a way

They might hit you with a ~~pet~~





## Nicknames

My mom calls me "Cookie"

My dad calls me "Kiki"

My sister calls me "Karima"

And my aunt calls me "Koko"

My uncle calls me "Footie"

My grandma calls me "Sweetie"

And my brother calls me "Kizard"

Or even "Kean The Wizard"

My teacher calls me "Patrick"

And all my friends call me "Kiko"

But, I find these nicknames pretty annoying and tricky

Try guessing why, because it's super weirdo

I wish they would call me

By my name instead of nicknames

Because my real name,

Is Leo

## My Cat Read Me a Book

My cat read me a book

My duck made me glasses so I can look

My dog, he finished my essay

It was due today

My snake drew my artwork

While my spider finished my homework

My advice to you:

No matter what you do

Always let your family pets

Go to school!

Rayan Abdel Baki



"Emsy"



"Em"

"Em the Gem"



# NICKNAMES

"Emmy-Wemmy"



My neighbor always calls me "Emma"  
My coach insists on "Em"  
My cousin thinks she's funny with "Emster"  
And the baby of my cousin laughs and says "Emy-O"

"JACKSON"

My dad jokes with "Emsy"  
While my great-grandma just sticks with "E"  
My bestie teases me with "Emmy-Wemmy"  
Or "Em the Gem"



My therapist tries to be cool with "Em.J"  
My mom just goes with "Emmy"  
I find these nicknames so annoying  
More than everything in this world.

"Emy-O"



"E"



But honestly  
I'm so over it,  
I just want them to use my real name instead,  
wich is, "JACKSON"!!

"Emmy"

"Emster"



♥!! Mia Moharam!!♥



"Emma"



"Em.J"





## When the teacher's back is turned

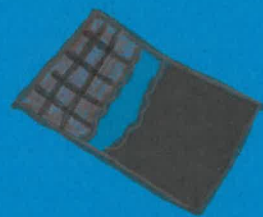
● When the teacher's back is turned,  
We never talk nor yell.

\* Never do we make a noise,  
Even when we hear the bell.



● No one plays 'catch-the-ball',  
Where it ends up down the hall,

No one sneaks any snacks  
Hidden in their backpacks.



● We obviously don't make funny faces  
to our classmates across the room,  
and we surely don't try to  
Slide away to the bathroom.



● She must think we're so focused and calm  
That we don't even gasp,  
Really because our heads lay in our palm,  
Since we all are taking a nap!



- Sofia Barbir





↳ Niwa ↗

# Nicknames

↳ Nina ↗

My dad calls me "Ninawa".  
My mom calls me "Ina".  
My niece calls me "Iwa",  
and my nephew calls me "Niwa".



↳ Ina ↗

My cousin calls me "Nouna",  
While the neighbors call me "Nina".  
My twin calls me "Stew Nina".  
Or sometimes "Ming wina".

↳ Nouni ↗

↳ Ming wina ↗

My Best Friend calls me "Nouni".  
and my classmates call me "Nini".  
I find these nicknames more annoying  
than you'd ever guess.

↳ Ninawa ↗

I wish that they would call me  
by my real name instead.  
I simply HATE those nicknames,  
see, my real name is David.

↳ Iwa ↗

↳ Nouna ↗

↳ Nini ↗

# The Killer Animal

My pitbull stabbed me in the thigh

My cat scratched my back

My turtle made me cry

My horse kicked my buttocks

My reptile punched my eye

My snake tangled my neck

My rabbit smashed my other eye

My hamster grabbed me by my the neck

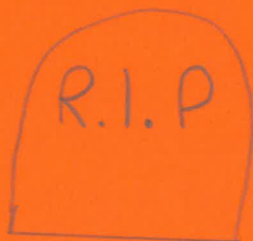
And threw me out of the window

A life tip, with no regrets

Don't be a serial killer

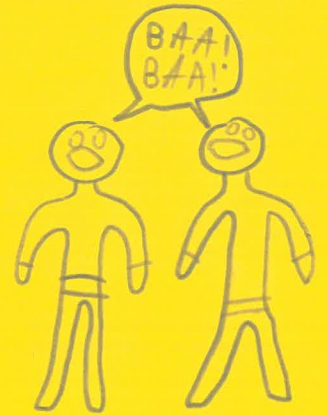
When you have family pets

They will kill you! R.I.P





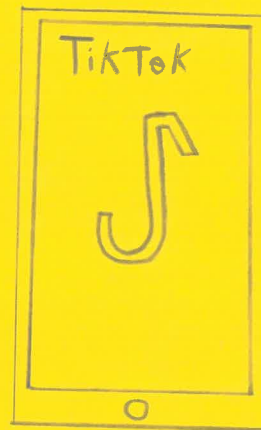
# When the teacher is asleep



When the teacher is asleep  
We never mess around  
Nor do we scream like sheep  
And make weird noisy sounds



No one throws paper cones  
At their best friends  
No one ever takes their phones  
And try new Tik Tok trends



We never call out nicknames  
And call our classmates lame  
No one would ever chew gum  
And give the whole class some



And all students would agree in that case  
That all these mature things could only be in one place  
That are making the teacher have a good feeling  
Are nowhere but in her mind dreaming

# Nicknames

My great-grandma calls me "Charlotte"

My cousin calls me "Charley"

My niece calls me "Lola",  
and my nephew calls me "Chat"

My mother calls me "Brianna",  
while my step sister calls me "Bree"

My step brother calls me "Bria the banana"  
or sometimes "Cheezy Brinnie"

The substitute teacher calls me "Adriana"  
and my neighbors all call me "Addy"

I find those nicknames more annoying  
than you'd ever guess.

I wish that they would call me  
by my real name instead.

I simply hate those nicknames,  
see, my real name is Kevin.

Kaya Moussawer



# Nicknames

My father calls me monster

My cousin calls me Marco

My mom calls me Phillip

My neighbor calls me dragon boat

My best friends call me Mae

My principal call me John

I find these names amazing as hell

But i got to handle it

I just want to know why they

Never call me by my real name

You see my real name is Sarah

Marco

Monster

John  
Sarah  
Mae

John

Sarah

Why do you call me John?

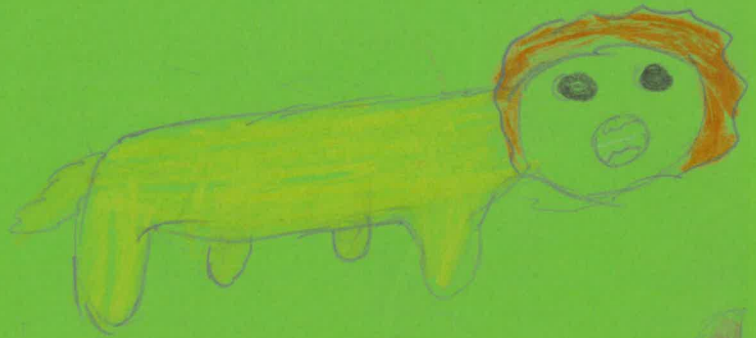
John?

My dog punched me in the right

I was at the zoo  
I was getting hit a lot  
A giraffe hit me  
Where my snout comes out



A gorilla kicked me in the back  
A goat gored me and I fell on a sack  
A lion tackled me by surprise  
A penguin scratched my eyes



And then I woke up  
I was just dreaming  
Turns out it was just that annoying little thing  
That was punching me in my right



Louheil Hakim



## When the Teacher's back is turned

When the teacher's back is turned

We never chew gum.

No one cleans their desks

And no one starts to hum.

No one takes their phone

And starts to play,

And no one succeeds to escape the class because

They can't find a way.

We don't fold paper airplanes

And throw them in the air,

And we don't start playing

The game truth or dare.

She must think we're all reading

And never lose our fear,

But, what the teacher doesn't know

Is that we're all not here.



Hani Ismail

# Nicknames

My Cousin calls me "Ayouka"

My step-brother calls me "Ayyouya"

My dad calls me "Touki"

and my niece calls me "Atrout"

My step-sister calls me "Ayyout"

While my classmate calls me "Aya"

My mom calls me "Ayyou"

Or even "Ayyouy"

Miss Saveria calls me "Honey"

and my best-friend calls me "Atrou"

I find these nicknames more interesting

than you'd ever guess



# When the teacher's back is turned

When the teacher's back is turned,

We stay quiet, no loud play

Books in hand, no toss or throw

We're calm, no chaos, don't you know?

No pencils fly,

No alarm sound,

No coughs, no notes

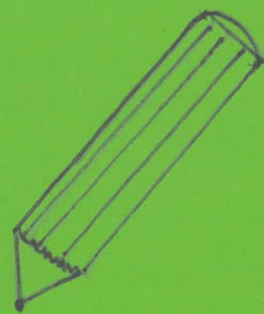
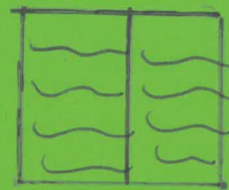
all safe and sound

To her, we're good,

not making a peep

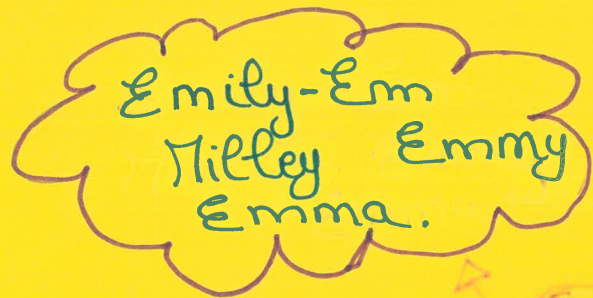
But really, we're just taking

a sleep.

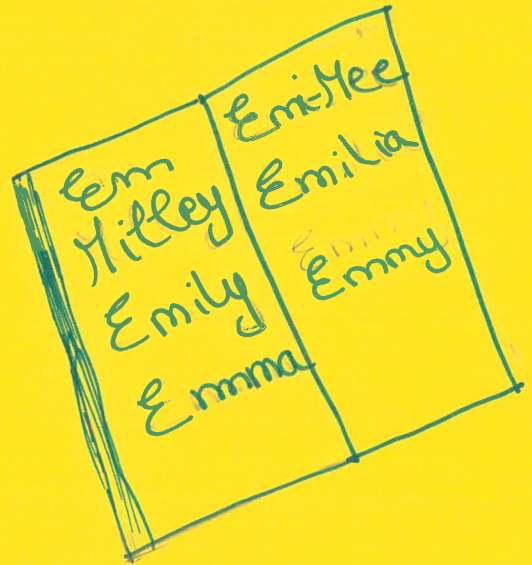


# NICKNAMES

My aunt calls me Emily  
My grandma calls me Em  
My sister calls me Milley  
My uncle calls me Emma



My brother calls me Emi-Mee  
My teacher calls me Emilia  
And my friends call me Emmy  
I find these names more annoying



Than you'd ever guess  
I wish they would call me by my real name  
I simply hate these nicknames  
See my real name is Abbas

MAZEN HAYDAR



Markus Sauter

## Welcome to the zoo

A cat slapped me in the face

A raccoon hit me with a stick

A Skunk's odor made me pass out

my pet Fish been Bit me so hard

my favorite Mards left me in misery

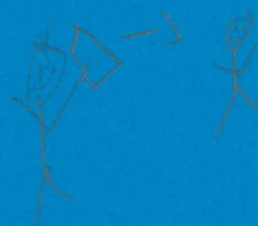
then an monkey threw a Brick at me

left me nearly unconscious

see my advice?

stay away from my pets

or you will have a black eye



My kitten wacked me in the face

OHG he wacked me in the face!!!

My kitten wacked me in the face

My guinea pig bit my ear

My chicken gave me a lot to taste

And my cow kicked my rear

My dog pulled my hair

My horse slammed me to the ground

My ferret didn't give a care

And my eagle flipped me upside down

So my advice? listen carefully

to get some rest,

And to live peacefully

no NOT get a pet

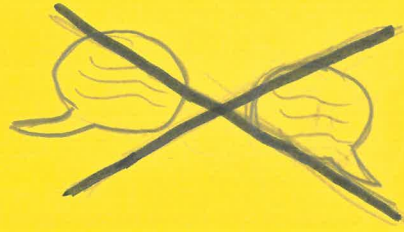


Julie Sammak



# When the Teacher's back is Turned

When the Teacher's back is turned,  
We never talk or clap,  
We never do splits on the floor,  
Or make the teacher mad.



No one tries to break the window's glass,  
To jump out of the class.  
No one gets bored,  
Just watching her writing on the board.



We never whisper in her back,  
Or get our food out of the bag.  
We never chew gum,  
Or do anything just for fun.



She must think we're angels,  
We never make any sound.  
All this for many reasons,  
The main is that we're already out!



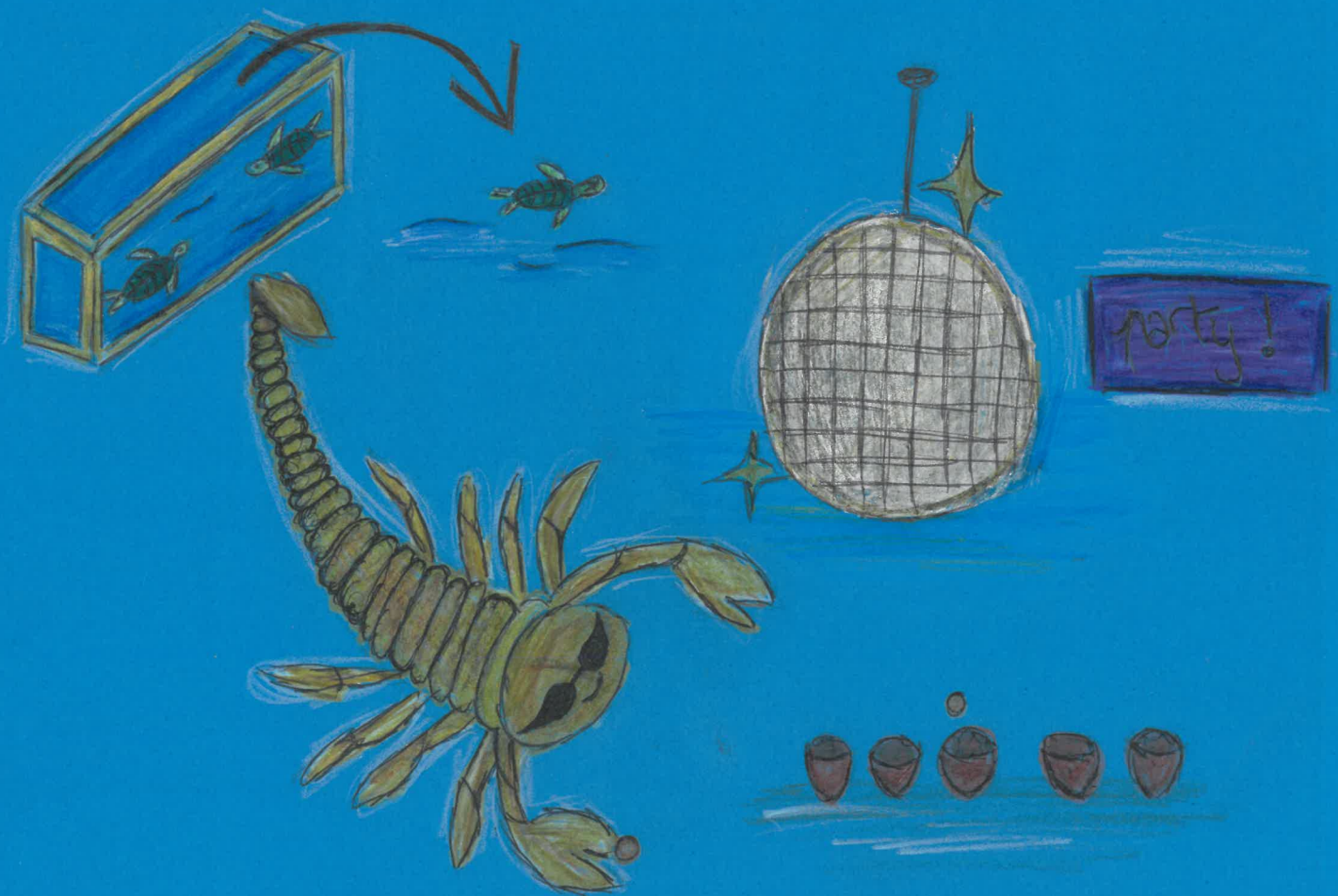
My rabbit ate a strand of my hair, so I cried

My rabbit ate a strand of my hair, so I cried.  
My raccoon jumped on my back.  
My bird flew away, I wanted to catch him, I really tried.  
My giraffe stepped on my leg and I heard a crack.

My horse excitedly ran away, so I went to celebrate.  
My turtle jumped from his tank knowing he won't make it.  
My cat made a huge mess, so I went to renovate.  
My scorpion went to a party that was fit.

So my advice to you, never,  
Try a challenge that seems clever.  
That is picking your family pets while wearing a blindfold,  
because at the end they will unfold.

afro feji





## Nicknames

My mother calls me "Joujoujita",  
My father calls me "Jouj",  
My siblings calls me "Joujou",  
My French family calls me "Jojo".

My grandma calls me "Jiji",  
My aunt calls me "Jiji",  
My uncle calls me "Joe"  
or even "Joe-Jiji".

My teacher calls me "Joanna",  
My friends me "Jojin",  
or "Jojin l'assassin",  
I don't care about that. 🙄

I honestly hate 🌸  
Those stupid nicknames, 🌸  
I find "Jojin l'assassin" funny, 😊  
But I prefer my real name "Max".

# NICKNAMES

When the teacher's back is turned

When the teacher's back is turned  
we never yell at each other  
and gossip about others  
we'll try to find the truth.

STOP!

No one tries to throw the avocado  
to hit the window  
to creep the teacher out.



We don't play with papers  
or read our friend's funny notes!

She must think we are so polite  
we never make a peep

Really though it's just because  
we are all right to sleep. z z z

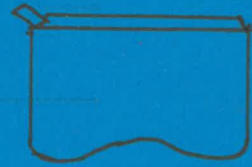




## When The teacher's back is turned

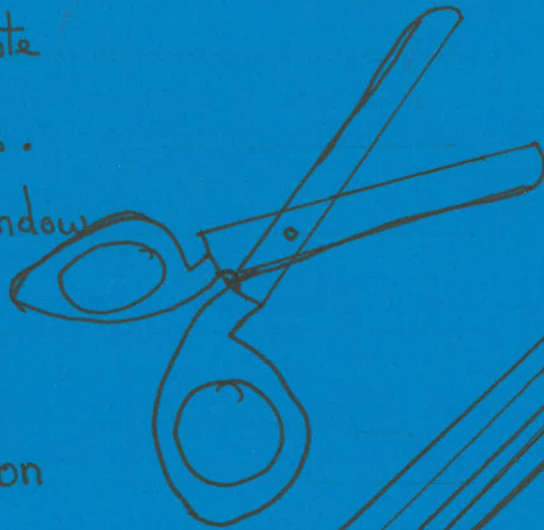
When the teacher's back is turned,  
we never hit each other and fight.

Never do we throw our pencilcase  
and try to get her mad.



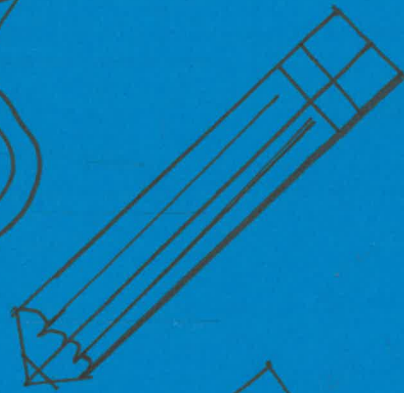
No one throws a pad-note  
at the window of the class.

No one tries to break the window  
and the glass.



We don't mumble in unison  
and strongly sting our tongue.

No one's building paper balls  
or passing little notes.

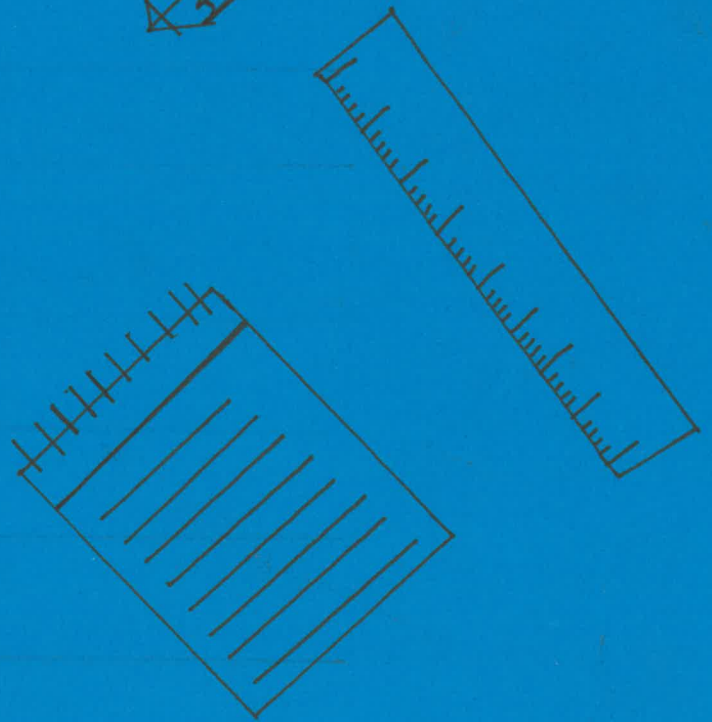


She must think we're pleasant.

We never make a fuss.

Really, though, it's just because

we all go right to sleep.





# My cat scratched me in the eye

My cat scratched me in the eye.  
My dog whacked my hand.  
My hamster smashed a fly  
And left it in the sand.



My rabbit pushed me to the ground  
My bird punched me in the stomach  
My fish flipped me upside down  
And it left me to ache.



So my advice? Avoid regrets,  
No matter what you do,  
Don't ever let your weak pets  
Take lessons in Taekwondo.

"Reem Abou Fayyal"



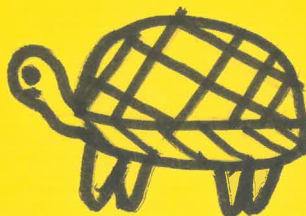


My crocodile broke my chin

My crocodile broke my chin  
My tiger pulled my hair  
My panda scratched my skin  
My lion gave me a dreadful stare

My turtle slapped my cheek  
My pig bit my chest  
My bird broke his beak  
My chimpanzee wouldn't let me rest

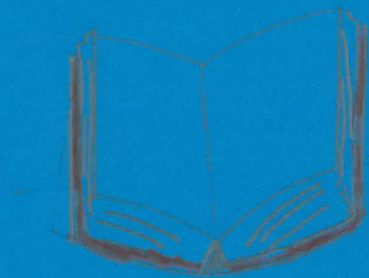
So my advice to you?  
Never say yes  
And no matter what you do  
Never let your brother  
choose your family pets!



When the teacher's back is turned

When the teacher's back is turned,

We stay calm and cool,  
No flying pencils, no falling books,  
We follow every rule.



No coughs or sneezes fill the air,  
No papers fly like birds,  
Instead we sit so quietly,  
Like we're saying magic words.

The teacher thinks we're so nice,  
But really here's the scoop,  
We're just waiting for that moment,  
When we can sneak a snooze!



Daniel Al Wazzan



# Nicknames

My doctor calls me "Catherine"  
My coach calls me "Rina"  
My best friend calls me "Kitty"  
And my nanny calls me "Mad Cat"

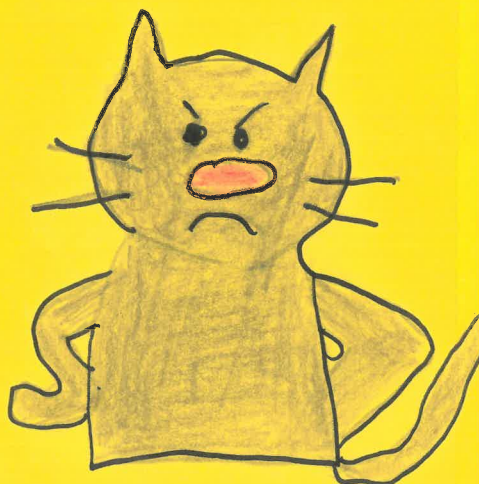
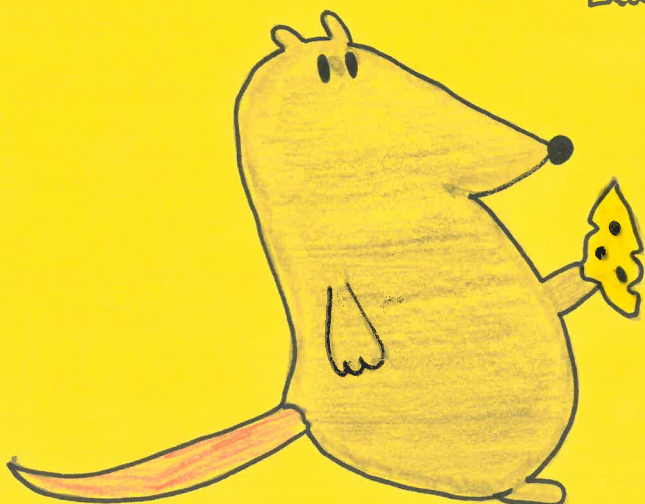
My classmates call me "Kate"  
While my parents call me "Kit Kat"  
My sister calls me "Kay"  
or when upset "Fat Rat"

My baby neighbour calls me "Irr"  
and my cousins call me "Erin"  
I think these nicknames are quite disturbing  
as they make me feel sad

I wish they would call me  
By my real name instead  
I really detest these nicknames  
as my real name is Ziad



Ziad Chehab





## When the Teacher's back is turned

When the teacher's back is turned

we never talk and play.

Because if she sees us.

our soul would fade away.

No one throws a ruler,  
on the class-board.

Because if she noticed,

she would beat us with a sword.

The people who act like clowns,  
think it's very fun.

If the teacher gets angry,  
boy you better run!

She thinks we're not funny,  
she doesn't want to teach.

Really, because she only wants money,  
to sit on the beach.

Dany Dakik

