



# POEMS

*a tribute to  
Kenn Nesbitt*



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

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.

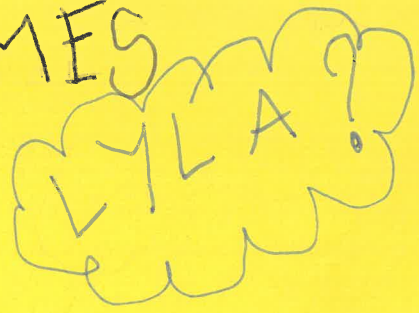
To celebrate the culmination of this project and to showcase the incredible work of our students, I have compiled their rewritten poems into an eBook. We invite you to take part in this exciting moment by accessing the eBook and enjoying the creative endeavors of your children and their classmates.

Have a good reading,

Dima Soueid

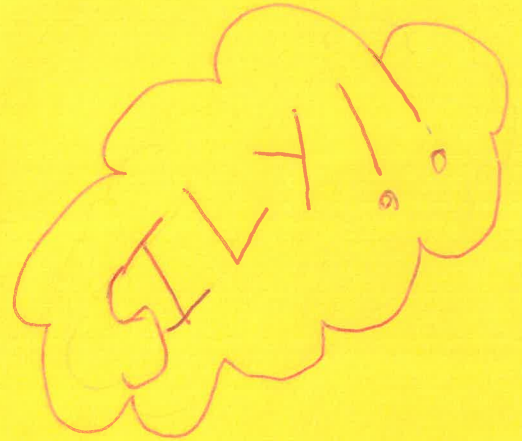


# NICK NAMES



My grandma calls me Lyla  
My aunt calls me Lana  
My sister calls me Leah  
and my friends call me Lisa

My uncle calls me Lily  
While my grandpa calls me sily  
My cousin calls me Tilly  
And sometimes even Millie



My teacher calls me Molly  
And my dad calls me Lindsey  
I find these nicknames more annoying  
than you'd ever guess

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

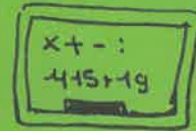


yasma  
Adhami



MY NAME  
IS LEO!!!

When the teacher's back is turned



When the teacher's back is turned,  
She thinks we are angels who learned,  
But when she is not seeing us.  
Loway starts shouting,  
I start talking,  
Salma is throwing notes and,  
Ayra is thinking about loanes.  
The back row is calling Sara: Frida,  
While Rayah is thinking about the diKa.  
When the teacher takes a breath,  
We all shut up... 2 seconds later  
Ramah and Omar are throwing balls,  
But the teacher still thinks we are dolls,  
For her surprise  
when she turned her back  
we already turned off the light,  
and left the class with no fright.

Mila Al Rayess



## Nicknames

My coach calls me Aneecios  
My dad calls me Deonycos  
My sister calls me Lyse  
And my brother calls me Nisse

My friends call me Nisso  
While my grandpa calls me Nemo  
My grandma calls me Liam  
Or sometimes Liarno

My aunt calls me lazy  
And my uncle calls me Dummy  
They are very annoying  
And you will never guess how much



I wish that they will stop calling me  
And try my real name instead  
Because I had enough of those nicknames  
You see my real name is Anes

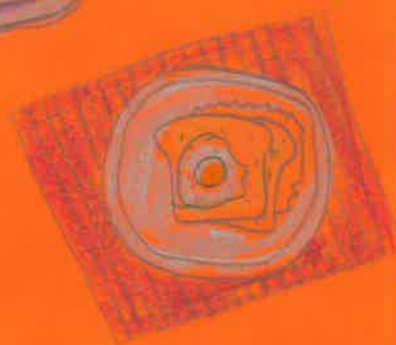
Anes - Liam Jardi

Don't ever get any pet!

My clownfish, in its bowl,  
Splashed me and hit its goal.  
I fell back on my rear,  
Then my parrot ate my ear.



The noise woke my cat up  
Who was sleeping in my cup.  
He came behind my back,  
and ate my only snack.



So my advice for a good mood,  
and in order to have food,  
and to never get wet,  
Don't ever get any pet!



Kayann Manssouri





# My flu

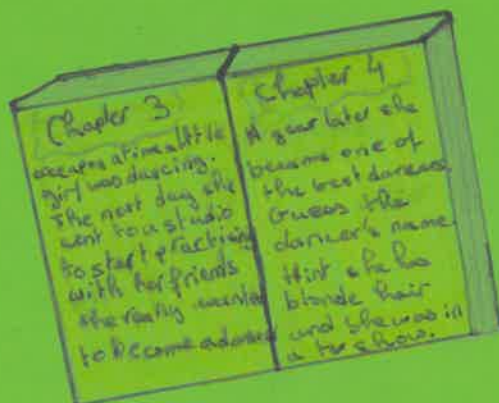
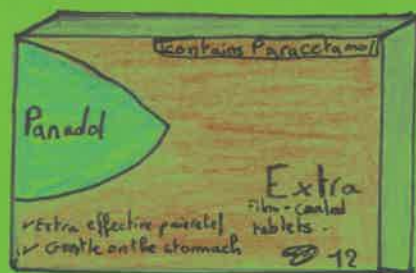
My eyes are red and itchy,  
My nose is blocked and stuffy,  
My ears are whistling and scratchy,  
And my hair is fluffy.



My mom is busy cooking,  
My dad is busy reading,  
My sister is busy studying,  
And my brother is busy drawing.



So my advice? When you are sick  
no matter how tired you are  
Don't wait for help and pick  
your medicine from the jar.



Talia Saab

When the teacher's back is turned



When the teacher's back is turned,  
We always stay seated  
We never change places  
And we get our lessons learned.

HELLO



Everyone is focused,  
And look at the board.  
Everyone stays still,  
And no one gets bored.



We always stand up,  
When the teacher enters the class.  
Everyone says hello,  
And we always let her pass.



She teaches very well,  
So we can become smart  
We have to be thankful,  
And never break her heart.



-Yasmin Ghazali

THANK YOU



# NICKNAMES

My aunt calls me Sor Sor  
My grandma calls me Sarsoura  
My brother calls me Sousa  
and the baby calls me sala

My uncle calls me Soura  
While my mother calls me Sousa  
My cousin calls me Samra  
or sometimes Sira

My teacher calls me Speir  
and my friends call me Maria  
I find these 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 Frida

Sara Maria Richa Speir





MY Chihuahua Kicked MY Head




MY CHIHUAHUA KICKED MY HEAD  
I WAS ALMOST DEAD




MY CHICK PUNCHED MY EYE  
NO ONE KNOWS HOW MUCH I CRIED...



haha!



WHILE I WAS WALKING IN THE FRONTYARD, A  
A LITTLE SCORPION PINCHED ME SO HARD!  
I WAS SCREAMING AND SHOUTING  
BUT ALL MY PETS WERE LAUGHING



SO MY ADVICE? AVOID TAKING DUMB DECISIONS  
BECAUSE MINE, WAS GETTING THOSE PETS



NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, TREAT THEM RIGHT  
BECAUSE IF YOU DON'T YOU WILL REGRET!



SALMA BLEIBEL





# US AT SCHOOL

When the teacher enters the class.

We stand up.

LOOK at her and clap.

And try to make her laugh.

We love every teacher.

And we never make them MAD.

We are always angels.

And they should be glad.



We study all day.

We get bored and never listen.

We are confined in school.

It feels like prison.



Teachers thinks we are genius.

They give us homework from venus.

And lots of tasks.

and we are never allowed to ASK!

Omar Chelero.

# A messy house

My parrot imitated the traffic sound,

My dog hit a plate on the ground.

My happy fish ate all its food,

But my angry bird was in a bad mood.



Ouch

My turtle slowly hit the wall, Ouch!

My cat accidentally scratched the couch.

My mother got really upset,

As it was a beautiful set.

Why did you scratched the couch? 😞



So what should we do with this pet?

Always take cats to the vet,

To cut their nails really well,

So that moms don't yell.



# DON'T yell

Selena Hamadeh



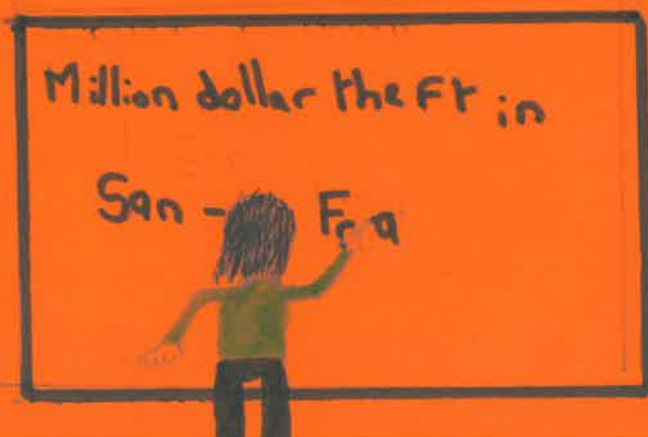
When the teacher's back  
is turned

When the teacher's back is turned  
We never scream and laugh  
Nor do we make unnecessary comments  
And try to make her mad.

No one throws a paper  
At the teacher's back  
To try and make her angrier  
For them to get out of class.

We never cough fakely  
And try to get attention  
No one's throwing notes frequently  
Nor making paper wands

The teacher thinks we are nice  
We never make a peep  
Really, I care  
If I actually fail.



Hassan Zahzah 60

## Nicknames

My little sister calls me yaga

My uncle calls me yara

My little cousin me ghaga

My mom calls me yagya

My grandma calls me aya

My baby cousin calls me tooti

I wish that they would call me

by my real name

I hate these nicknames

See my real name is Rajah

Rajah Rahal



# When the teacher's back is turned

When the teacher's back is turned

We never make her mad

She thinks we stay still like statues

and make her feel glad

Nobody throws paper balls

In the middle of the class

And Nobody falls

to catch a pass

We don't make a weird sound

to interrupt her lesson

And we don't weirdly spin around

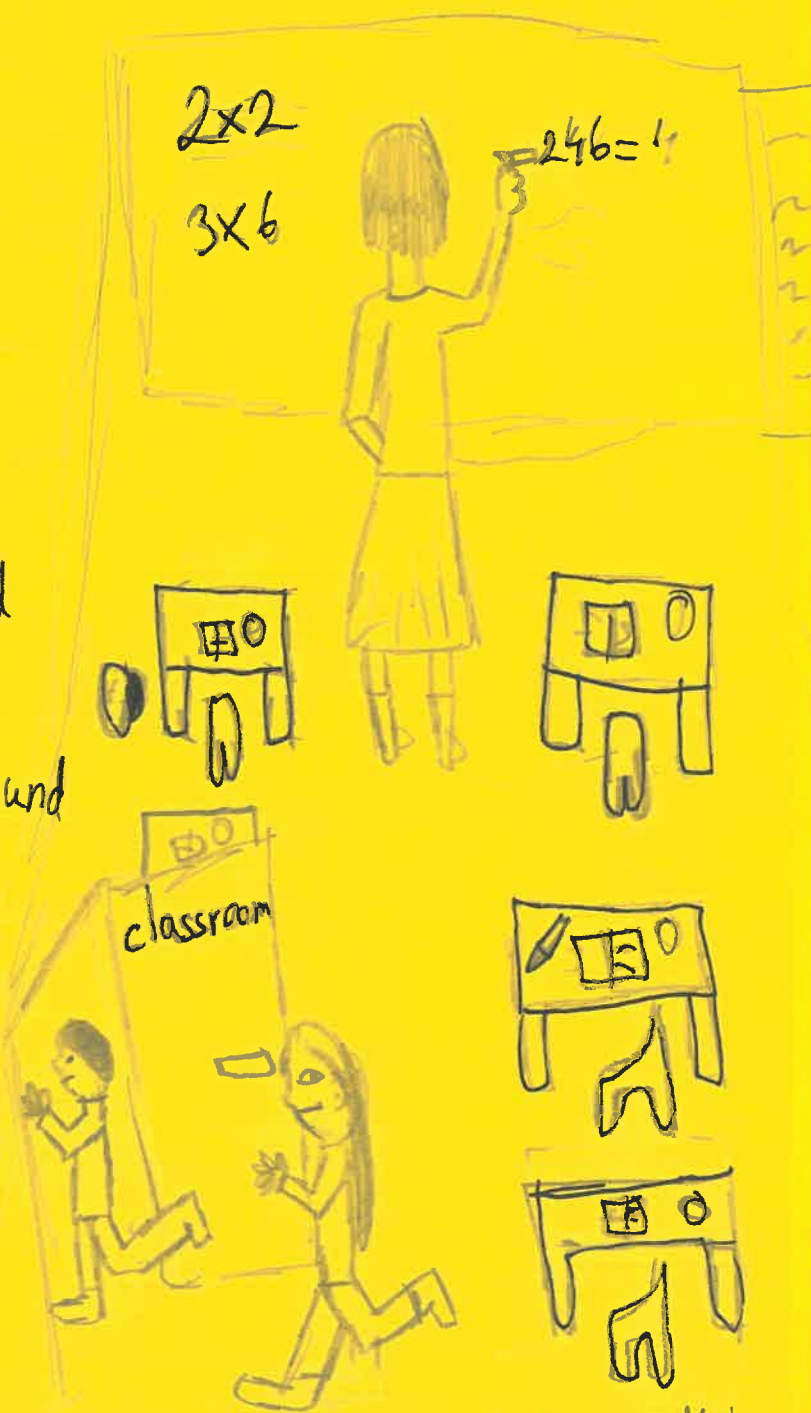
in the middle of her session

But when she finally turns

She really freaks out

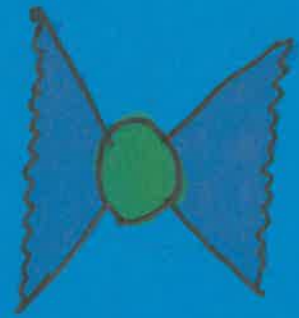
Because the reality is...

That we all sneaked out



# Nicknames

Nicknames are fun, they make us smile,  
Like "Champ" or "Buddy" they're so versatile.  
"Sparky" for energy, "Jelly" for sweet,  
Nicknames make friends and strangers meet.



"Twinkle" for dancers who are light,  
"Captain cool" for someone who is just right.  
"Sunshine" for those who bring us joy,  
Nicknames are treasures, not just a toy.



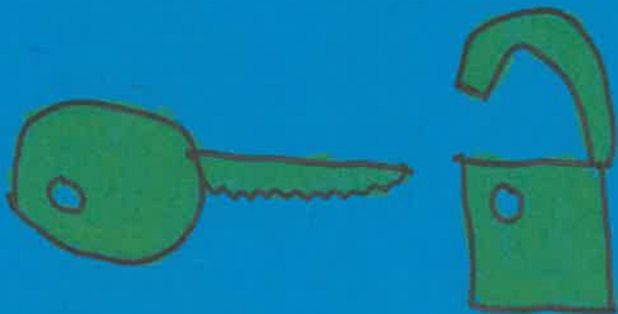
"Speedy" for runners who are fast,  
"Dynamo" for a friend who is a blast.  
"Smarty pants" for those who know a lot,  
Nicknames can make us feel like we're in a spot.



"Princess" for royalty in our crew,  
"Rockstar" for talents shining through.  
"Chatterbox" for those who love to talk,  
Nicknames are special, like a key to unlock.



★ Yasma Karami ★





# When the teachers back is turned

When the teachers back is turned  
we loose our minds out  
We drop our books and check if she looks  
And watch her figure out.



Everyone wishes to cancel  
the class and spend their time on grass  
Some think its a trip to the farm  
We dream of riding the bus



We draw a colored unicorn  
And check what every one wrote  
Deeply we want our iPad's  
Maybe after we read the quotes



Maybe we think our ideas are bright  
And we are confused if we keep  
Breaking the teachers nose  
We only talk about that same expensive Jeep.



## Nicknames

My aunt calls me "Loni".

My grandma calls me "Lousy".

My sister calls me "Lidi",  
and the baby calls me "Lola".

My uncle calls me "Lili",

While my grandpa calls me "Licardo".

My brothers call me "Kolay"  
or sometimes "Kongplawut".

My teachers call me "center of the universe"  
and all my friends call me "Loran".

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

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

I simply H A T E those nicknames;

see, my real name is center of the universe swift.



SWIFT

-Lousy Bisca



# My puppy punched me in the eye

My puppy is so nice

but once he ate rice

My cat is so fat

but once he ate a rat



My bird is so pretty

but once he turned into a canetti

My lion is yellow

and he's obsessed with marshmallow



So my advice

Keep them away from your stuff

or put them in a cage

so they behave



When the teacher's back is turned  
When the teacher's back is turned

my class always talks

We never stop talking

or walking

They chew gum,

they think the teacher is dumb

But it is wrong

When the teacher's back is turned,

We make faces,

We laugh,

We change places

Although, she thinks we're so polite.

But when she sees us,

OH MY GOD.

We can't go back anymore,

Should've seen this one...



~ Sophia Ayad



My lizard knocked my eye

My lizard knocked my eye

My hamster squealed

My dog jumped in the air till I was dry.

My bunny ate his big meal.

My monkey slammed me down

My snake left me almost dead

till I saw a clown

Eating a gingerbread.

So my advice? Avoid wild pets

No matter what you do

They will make you regret

Going to the zoo.



Ayla Nassar

Tuesday 26 March 2024

## Nicknames

My aunt calls me "fred"

My grandma calls me "sam"

My sister calls me "Samir"

and the baby calls me "Warwick"

My uncle calls me "warlock"

While my grandma calls me "ross"

My brother calls me "egghead"  
or sometimes "fred"

My teacher calls me "the boy over there"  
and my friends all call me "bro"  
I find these 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 malek

My cat scratched my ear

My cat scratched my ear

My puppy punched my face

He really made me cry

My dog made me win a race

My hamster bit my eye

My lizard slammed my back

Almost killed me that time

Basically going up

This is my advice

D'ont let your family pet

Take lessons in hung-fu

Since you will need one yourself



# Nicknames

My dad calls me "son"

«Naughty bro»

My mom calls me "Hassouna"

My sister calls me "Naughty bro"

My cousin calls me "Chipsan Tuna"

My nanny calls me "Mr. Youssef"

My little brother calls me "Ben"

My cat calls me "Miaou"

My french teacher calls me "Useim"

My neighbors call me "sisso"

My enemies call me "Hate you"

My coach calls me "Bisso"

Siri calls me "How can I help you"

I wish they stop using nicknames

and call me by my real name

I am not any of these labels

I am now and always "Hussain"

«son»

«Hassouna»

«Ben»



STOP

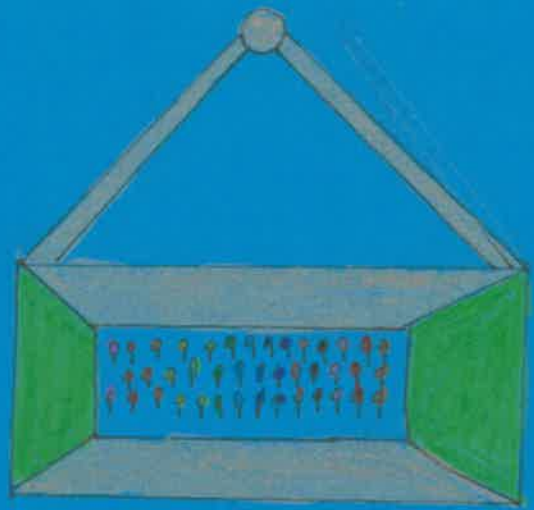
# When the teacher's back is turned.

When the teacher's back is turned,  
We don't whisper things to each other,  
We never laugh out loud,  
And pull pranks on one-another.

No one yells out shouts,  
At someone,  
No one dances,  
To enter him as a joke.

We don't act like fools,  
In the end, we wouldn't break the rules,  
No one does faces,  
And our one desire, to go to other places.

The teacher would think we're so quiet,  
And don't make any sound,  
But, actually, it's a lesson,  
We have so much with that we're learning.





# When the teacher's back is turned

## When the teacher's back is turned

Mohamed Yussef starts swinging

Mohamed Khaled starts singing

And Lea starts laughing

Louay starts dancing

Mila starts talking

Rayyah starts whispering

And Nadim is answering

We always play Touche

Even oof

But the only one who's loosing

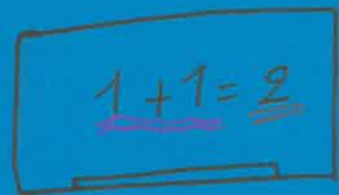
Always gets upset

We always wonder

Why everyone stopped talking

But realise

The teacher started looking



HAHAHA!!!  
HAHAHA!!!



Mohamad Yousef  
Haidar

When my teacher back is turn

When the teacher back is turned.  
We don't chout like Louay.  
We don't drop thing like mila.  
And we don't freak her out.  
No one throws thing like Ramah.  
at her friend omar.  
We don't talk and shut it out.  
We don't cough really hard.  
And don't clear our throat loudly.  
And don't pass notes like Mela.  
She must think we're serious.  
We never go to the bathroom.  
Really, thought it's just because  
we all go to sleep.



My puppy punched me in the eye

My puppy punched me in the eye

My dog kicked me and made me cry

My cat ran in fear

My frog jumped into my ear

My monkey threw on me a cream

It hit me and my hand turn brown

My parrot fell from the bed

It shouted and hit its head

So let me tell you I love pets

But don't ever put your pets on net

take them to the zoo

to hear the cow, say "moo"



Tala Kaleilat

# NICKNAMES

My aunt Calls me sporteth  
My grandma Calls me rizz  
My uncle Calls me Hamada  
My Friend Calls me the mizz

HAMADA

My mom Calls me Kreshi  
While my dad Calls me white teeth  
My sister Calls me Haviz  
Or sometimes toothpaste breath

BESTIE

My best friend Calls me bestie  
And my teacher Calls me King of chess  
I Find these nicknames more annoying  
Than you can ever guess

HAVIS

I wish that they would Call me  
By my real name instead  
I Simply hate those nicknames  
See, my real name is Mohamed

MIZZ

MOHAMED