

High School Writing Day 2009
Found Poems from "To a Daughter Leaving Home" by Linda Pastan

When the mouth screaming surprise sprinted to you behind
a crash, like my breakable flapping handkerchief, while
pumping beside the path, I grew within you, goodbye
laughter,
more hair!

-Park Hill High School

You curved ahead on your
bicycle wheels pumping
away, as the distance
wobbled up along rounding
behind the park to surprise
the laughter handkerchief
goodbye while you crash beside
the smaller screaming
pumping life. I kept my own
breakable mouth taught at
your loping pulled hair waving
you clown to a path.

-Park Hill High School

Round

The breakable bicycle wheels
wobbled more with laughter,
waving goodbye in the distance
as you sprinted to catch
your hair flapping beside my
mouth for the surprise at
the park—while you kept
screaming a handkerchief,
smaller when pulled away
with a thud.

-Maryville High School

Laughter kept in the
distance like screaming
when waiting for you
Surprise, as I crash
down the path of
a breakable goodbye

-Platte County High School

Attempt at a Haiku

My curved behind wobbled
When you kept pumping the distance
on your bicycle.

The laughter grew,
While you pulled away screaming.
Wheels rounding in the distance,
Your bicycle waving along

-Nolan, Elizabeth, Matt-Park Hill High School

The breakable distance pumps with a handkerchief for you to
ride,
rounding, waving, flapping.
When eight wobbled goodbyes crash away.
You grew like hair.
Pump your life, round your mouth
Spring behind curved laughter
Surprise pulled smaller, waiting.
Park along the path ahead,
catch the bicycle loping beside you
When the wheels--
taught down for you,
Thud up my screaming while I kept with
You.

-Central High School

Subtle Ride

Pumping my bicycle along
you screaming for distance life
loping your waving hair
rounding the curved path
when you ride in the park, laughter
a small breakable surprise
grew down
pulled ahead
kept behind
with your own distance goodbye,
You and I

-Steven Leroy