

POEMS IN HONOR OF KEN NESBITT

When the Teacher's
Back is Turned

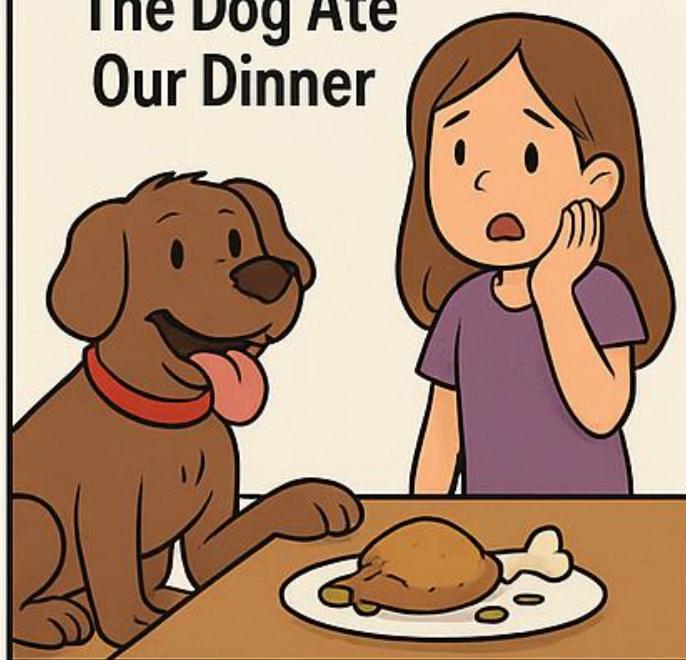


My Cat Knows Karate

Good Morning,
Dear Students



The Dog Ate
Our Dinner



Dear grade 6 Parents,

A few weeks ago, students were tasked with rewriting one of several poems by the renowned children's poet, Kenn Nesbitt. Some of 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 tribute to Nesbitt's original style and humor.

To celebrate the culmination of this project and 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

My cat is not a human.

My cat is not a human ,
My cat is not a monster ,
My cat is not a woman ,
My cat is not a hunter ,



M E O W

My cat is not a writer,
Or an elephant or elegant,
My cat is not a designer,
Or a fat hat or a rat .



M I A W

My cat is not a deer ,
He has a big fear ,
My cat is my only dear ,
He has a big ear ,

My cat is a bit crazy ,
He is very cute ,
My cat is a little boy ,
Like a watermelon fruit ,



I LOVE my fatty cat ,
He's my pillow in my bed ,
I LOVE him when he miauZZZZ,,,
Thank you for being my dear cat !

6^{ème} B. - Soubra Léa.

The canceled sleepover

The table was set up for the sleepover tonight

The whole family was there

But our parents had to put out our yearly sleepover

Since, our cat turned into a beast

He jumped on the beds

One by one, tearing them apart

The pillows, the blankets, everything

But he had no mercy

Because then, he jumped on us!

And scratched everyone

Blood was everywhere

But he didn't stop

Then, adrenaline kicked in,

I held him and shoved him out the window

Then, I saw his bowl of food empty,

That is when I realized that no one fed him for three days

Ever since, we slept on the tiny carpet of the living room to sleep on.

Kinam El Hajjar

When the teacher isn't looking

**When the teacher isn't looking,
we can act a little wild.**

**We can laugh, we can giggle,
we can pass a note and smile.**

**We can throw a paper airplane,
or pretend to pick a fight.**

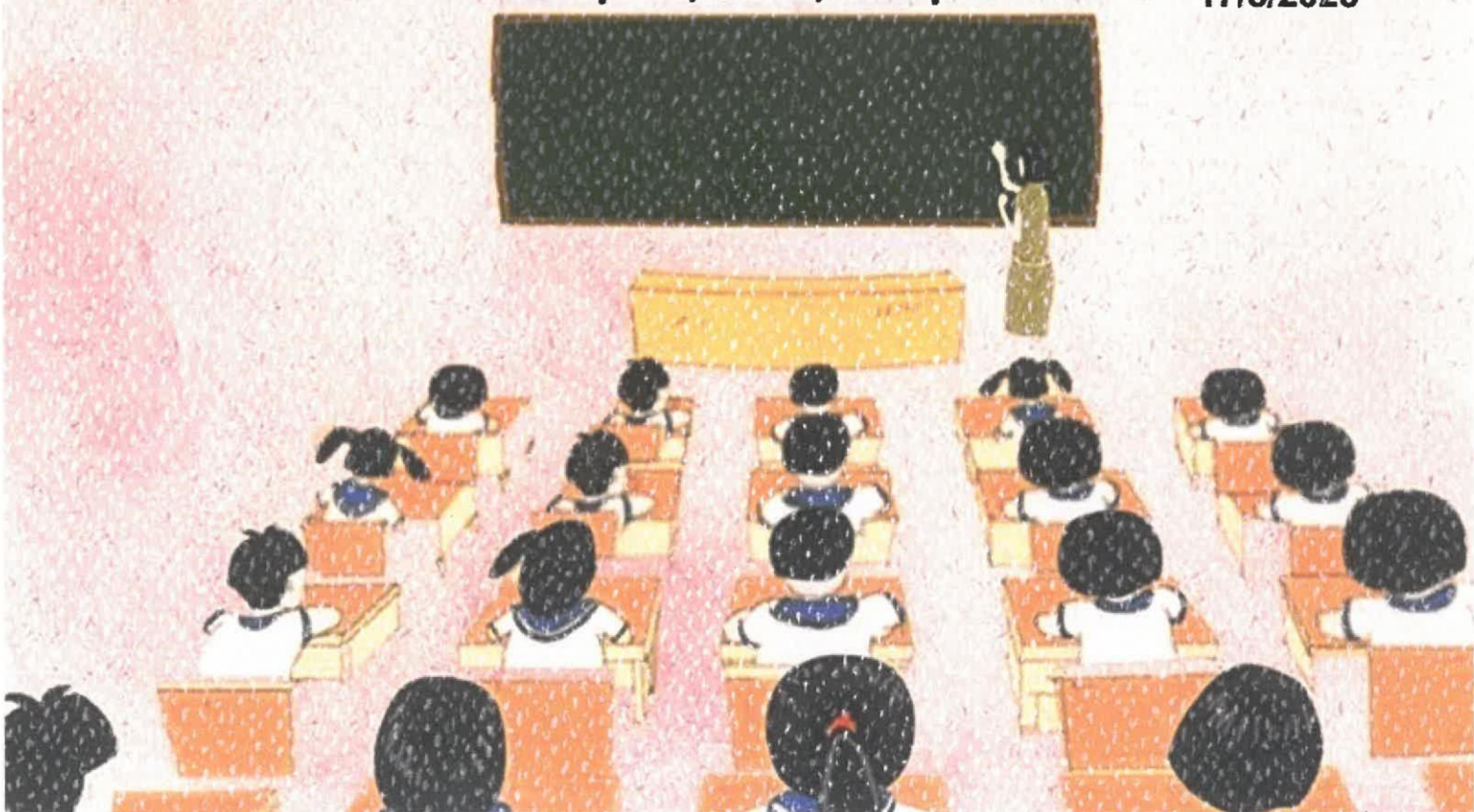
**We can make some cheeky faces
just to tease and cause delight.**

**But when the teacher turns around,
we quickly go straight-faced,
and look like little angels,
so we're never once disgraced.**

**No one sees us drop our books,
or whisper jokes out loud.**

**We sit like perfect students—
so quiet, calm, and proud.**

**Ezel Khcheich
-6ème B
17/5/2025**



Good Morning dear employees

"Good morning dear employees," the manager said
Please put down your laptops and go back to bed
Today we will spend the day on Instagram



No need to send telegrams



We'll ruin our looks

By throwing at each others some books



We'll also be drawing on the walls

And playing with balls

So bring in your kids, your parents and your bestie



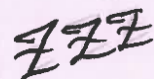
We'll also make some fresh tea

And if you'd prefer to relax

Feel free to go to the spa

And get a massage, ah!

And let's do Makeup!



At 7am, you won't have to wake up!

Today, you won't be forced to be kind

Sleep at work, it's ok to be tired

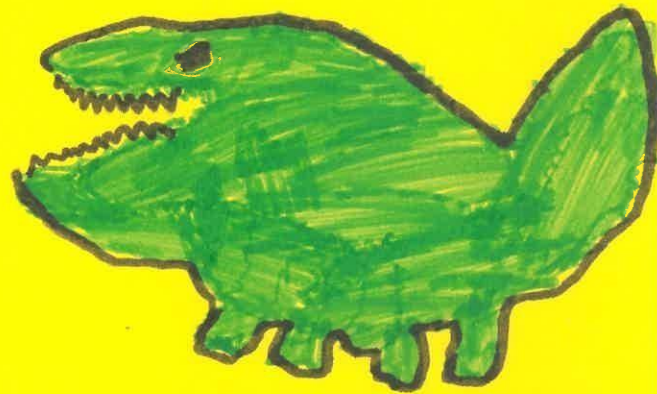
Just joking. You are all fired!

Noura El Zohbi

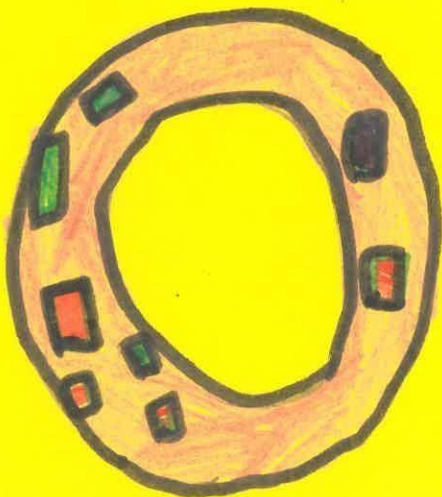
My crocodile snaps

My crocodile snaps
My building will collapse
Is it on a time lap
Or is it just a trap?

My cat hit my lizard
Or is it just a blizzard?
My shark hit my head
We call him Fred the dead



I will name my dog Gus
If he misses the bus
Bora was eating doughnuts with cream
Until I realised it was all a dream



Talal Katar 6B

Names

My aunt calls me "Fredrick"

My grandma calls me "Fred"

My sister calls me "Ricky"

And the baby calls me "Red"

My uncle calls me "Freddy"

While grandpa calls me "Rich"

My brother calls me "Abomination"
And also "Fat Rat"

My teacher calls me "Rick"
And my friends all call me "Freddy Fazbear"

I find these names more annoying
Than you'd ever guess.

I wish that they would call me
By my nickname instead.

I simply hate those names;

See, my real name is Hypopotemonstrosity

I play both sides!

I run down the left
I defend on the right

I pass, I cross
I tackle with might

I play where needed
I give my all
whatever attacking
Or answering the call

From Defense to attack
I adapt with ease
I play both sides
And do it with please

Patrick

Poems-Ken Nesbit

Pat

My mom calls me "Patrick".
My sister calls me "Pat".
My cousin calls me "Kurt",
And the baby calls me "Wack".



Kurt

My dad calls me "Tricky".
While my grandpa calls me "Paree".
My brother calls me "Ripe Rat"
Or sometimes "Patty Tap".



Wack

My teacher calls me "Kit"
And all my friends call me "T"
I find these nicknames more annoying
That you'd ever guess.



Tricky

I wish that they would call me
by real name instead.
I simply HATE those nicknames;
See, my real name is Fawzia

Paree

Ripe Rat

Marya Sanyoura

Patty Tap

Kit

T

6

When the teacher's back is turned

When the teacher's back is turned

We always scream and laugh,

We always drop our pencils to waste some time

Everyone creates rumors and spread it in class

And try to break the fire alarm everytime we can

We always stand up to dance

And make up excuses to not get caught

Everyone throws paper airplanes at the ceiling

And pass little notes

She must think we're so impolite

We never finish the exercises because we get tired

Really though its just because

When she turns her back, she goes back to sleep



Martial artists or gamers?

My bird knows kickboxing
My snake knows kung-fu
My whale knows jiu-jitsu
My panda does too

They all became masters
By playing some games
Some minecraft world speedruns
And games of brawl stars
They liked learning lessons
From Hyra and Dream
And playing like world finals star
Juan Carlos

They practised their dodges
Their slashes their aim
Until they were gamers
Or martial arts gods
You'd think they would be good now
At their own martial arts
But yesterday evening
They lost to my cat
My cat is a crack-up
I laughed at his prank
Do you think it's funny that
The wifi was off?

Roy SAGHIR



Good afternoon, dear passengers, the pilot just said.

Please unfasten your seatbelts when the signal turns red.

You'll take out your luggage from the overhead bin—

But watch out above for the giant shark fin!

You'll also be free to open the exit doors,
But if you get lost, you'll be bored to your core.
And if you're in search of a bigger mistake,

feel free to go out, you'll have a bad day

The crew will come greet you and make you
feel stranded...

Oh wait—just kidding! We still haven't landed!

RAI₁ Gène B
Hammond

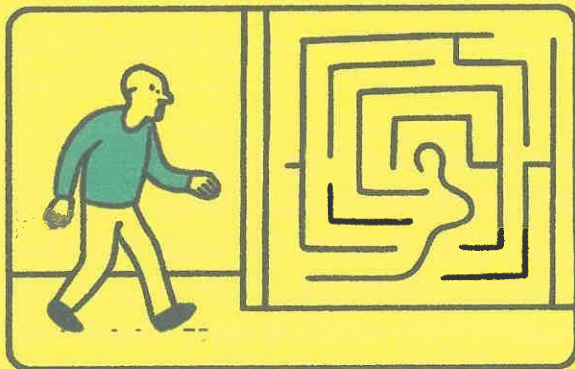
Welcome Aboard Flight 404 – A Few Helpful Reminders



Unfasten Seatbelts...
But Only When the
Signal Turns Red!
(Walt, red? Are we sure?)



Retrieve Luggage
with Caution.
Watch out above... there's
a **GIANT SHARK FIN.**



Want to Make a
Huge Mistake?
Go ahead, step outside
mid-flight



Crew Will Greet You...
Eventually
But you might feel just
a bit stranded.

(Just kidding! We haven't even landed yet.)

Ravi Hammond
6/10/20

Wait... What

My parents call me Champ and Buster,
My grandma calls me Mighty Max,
My uncle calls me Frank and Raptor,
And my friends call me by my name.

My coach just shouts out Rocky,
Since I never back away
My grandpa calls me Slurper,
Since I knock the ball all day.

But suddenly it's changing...
Now my parents call me Buttercup,
My grandma called me Little princess,
and my friends won't let it up!

My uncle called me Daisy,
and my grandpa called me Sweetpea
Wait... What is going on here?!
Did they all forget i'm Steve???

Buttercup
???

Little
Princess???

But I'm Steve!!!

Daisy???

Sweet
Pea???

Chocolate Frog Disaster

The table was set for the baking

contest this year all of my Pets

Family and classmates
were here some brought cakes

cookies or pies but i brought
chocolate covered frogs!

As i feed them from

their sweet chocolate

shells & nobody believed
their eyes, they hopped
around ate the pies

and cakes, made sure
that there wasn't a
single morsel of food
on every plate

they had a swim

in the chocolate fountain

and climbed the cookie
mountain, i managed
to trap them in a box
their feet still dripping
in chocolate.

It's sort of a shame
but it's totally clear
im trying again next year

Suddenly i woke up
in my bed the frogs
nowhere to be seen

WOW i think it was
a DREAM



Wednesday 14th May

When my brother's back is turned

When my brother's back is turned

I never slap him

I don't throw a pen at him

And i don't try to grab him

No one throws an object

at the floor of the room

No one tricks him

or break things

No one's shooting any bullets at him
or bothering him

He must think were so polite

We never disrespect him

It's just because

He just woke up from a dream.

Nicknames

My grandma calls me "Penelope"
My mom calls me "Penny"
My sister calls me "Pepper",
And my little cousin calls me "Pape".

Nelly

Penny

My grandpa calls me "Nelly"
While my dad calls me "Pip"
My brother calls me "Quarter Penny",
Or sometimes "Blue Pen".

Pip

My best friend calls me "Nel"
My teacher calls me "Pennies",
I find these nicknames weird
And annoying.

Nel

I wish that they would call me
By my real name instead.
I simply HATE those nicknames;
See, my real name is Jagannath.

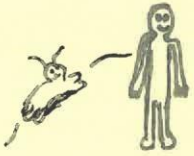
Blue
Pen

Pepper

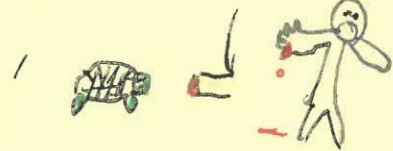
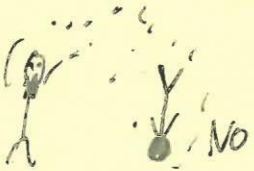
Nelly

My puppy punched me

My bunny jumped me from behind
My lion ate my deer
My parrot pooped on me in front
of my teacher in school.



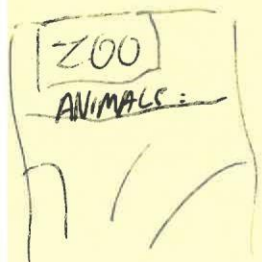
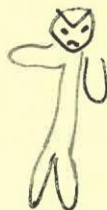
The wizard stuck me upside down.
The bee start bullying me.
My turtle gave a painful bite
and left half my fingers on.



So any Advice? Tell them.
no shelters no food for
you and you got to go
back to the zoo.



bees



Wake up!

"Good morning my darling" my mom said,
Please stop working, we have fun ahead,
Today we will spend the day wherever you want,
and eat fast food whenever you want,

"We'll learn to throw stuff at the neighbour,
And please change your behaviour",

"We'll also be learning to sing at midnight,
Till the lovely daylight shines bright".

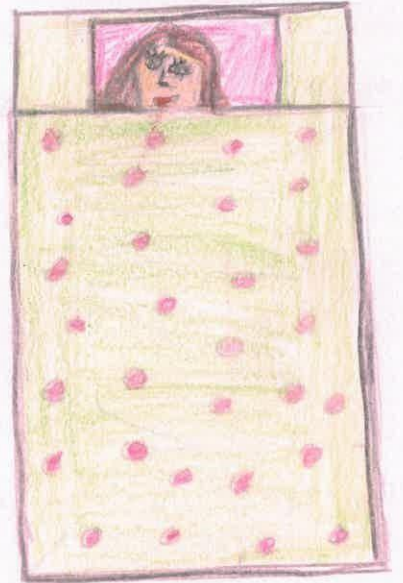
"So bring in your phone, your tablets and your laptop".

It's time to be different and laugh nonstop,
I'm going to give you a rest,
You don't have to protest.

And if you'd prefer for a bit of a change,
feel free to be weird and act really strange,
go put on a princess suit and dye your hair pink,
Then put your head in the water that stinks.

Tomorrow, it's back to the regular day,
Today, just go crazy, I'll help you slay,
Oh wait your dad has something to say:

"Wake up, stop dreaming, you have school today".



My family knows martial arts

My mom does taekwondo,
My cat flips and spins,
My goldfish does boxing,
My parrot just wins.

They all earned black belts
by watching TV,
Some Jackie Chan movies,
and lessons from me.

They practiced their punches,
their blocks and their throws,
their lightning fast kicks,
and their high flying flips.

You'd think they'd protect me
if danger was near,
but yesterday morning
they ran out in fear!

A tiny green lizard
jumped out on the mat
and all of them screamed,
even my cat!



Lamar Brat 6ème B

My horse knows baseball

My horse knows baseball

My dog knows ping pong

My snail knows tennis

My gorilla does too

They all became legends

By watching in the stadiums,

Some Dodgers games,

and matches with Rafael Nadal,

They practiced their serves,

Their hits and their pitches

Until they were champions

of sports tournaments

You'd think they'd be good now

at winning every game,

but, last weekend,

They lost to my frog

My frog is on steroids

I laughed at his muscles

Do you think it's weird that

my frog drives an F-16?

Giras el fleussolini

Nicknames

My dad calls me Maryleem
 My mom calls me Mary
 My grandpa calls me Leem
 My great-grandma calls me Hia

My great-grandma calls me Himi
 My step-dad calls me Herubel
 My baby-cousin calls me Haryl
 My sister calls me Marg

My brother calls me Ben-Ben
 My friends call me Linji
 My uncle calls me Ryan

I find those nicknames so annoying
 None of them all call me by my real name
 I hate those nicknames
 Because my real name is Abdul Hafiz.

MARYA

MARYA

MIA

MIMI

MIMI

MIMI

Ben-Ben

MARYA
 MARYA
 MARYA

MARYA



WHEN THE TEACHER ISN'T LOOKING

Omar Chaar

When the teacher isn't looking,
We all start to have some fun.
Paper airplanes arise like eagles,
As we race, jump and run.

ABED SHOUTS OUT SILLY JOKES,
MIA SITS IN HER CHAIR, LOOKING STRESSED.
FAROUK TOSSES PAPER BALLS,
LANDING SOFTLY ON THE CHAIR.

Lea draws on the whiteboard,
Karim is eating his snack.
Sam turns off the lights so fast,
Now the room is pitch black!
BUT WHEN WE HEAR FOOTSTEPS NEAR,
WE SIT UP AND ACT SO CLEAR.
BOOKS ARE OPEN, HANDS ARE DOWN,
PRETENDING WE'RE ALL SO SWEET!



When the teacher back is turned
we never fight with no right

Never do we hit and kick
and try to scare her like her sister

No one throws a toy boat
at the ceiling of the class like my feelings
No one tries to jump in a dump

and break the window When the teacher back is turned

We don't cough or sob,
and loudly clear our throats
No one shooting paper like a paper
swing or marketing or
or passing little note like an
eagle flying

She must think we're so polite cause we're right
we never make a peep
Really I thought it's just because
we are playing brawl stars

Jad.B

My brother kicked me in my spine

My brother kicked me in my spine

While my sister was hitting me at the same time

My uncle punched me in the eye.

All that pain but I didn't cry.

I told them I was hurt

But they threw me in the dirt

They smacked me in ^{the} my head.

And left me nearly dead.

So my advice? Avoid regrets;

no matter what you do.

don't ever let your family take lessons
in karate and kung fu.

Korim Bou Nassar

My little team

My toy robot knows how to dance.
My stuffed bear knows how to sing.
My action figures do flips.
Even my skateboard tries to swing.

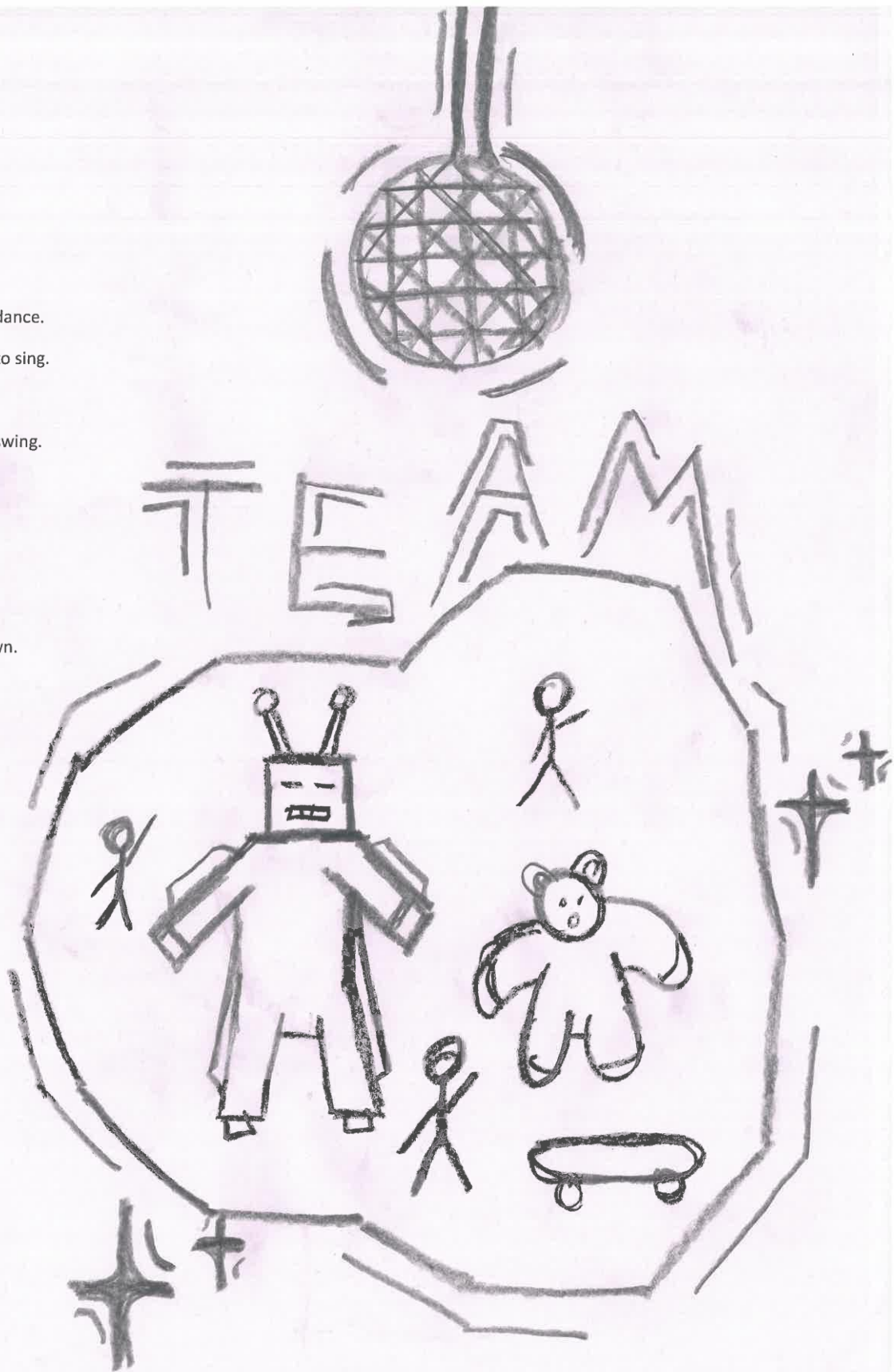
They all practice at night
while watching tv
jumping, spinning
like they're the coolest in town.

They try out their tricks
on the living room floor,
but I think they want
to be the star of the show

They practiced their dances
Their songs, their flips
Until they were experts
Of skateboard tricks

You'd think they'd be tired,
but they just keep going,
and I wonder if they'll ever
stop the fun and slow down.

My toys are the funniest
little team, I swear –
or maybe they're just
playing a game of dare



Nicknames

My parents call me "Samantfa"

My relatives call me "Samam"

My best friend calls me "Satha"

And the baby calls me "sas"

My uncle calls me "Saf"

The maid calls me "Sasa"

My sister calls me "the adopted one"

My teacher calls me "Sambo"

And all of my other friends call me "Sumar"

Or sometimes "Sommer"

And these nicknames annoy me

More than you would think.

I wish I can be called

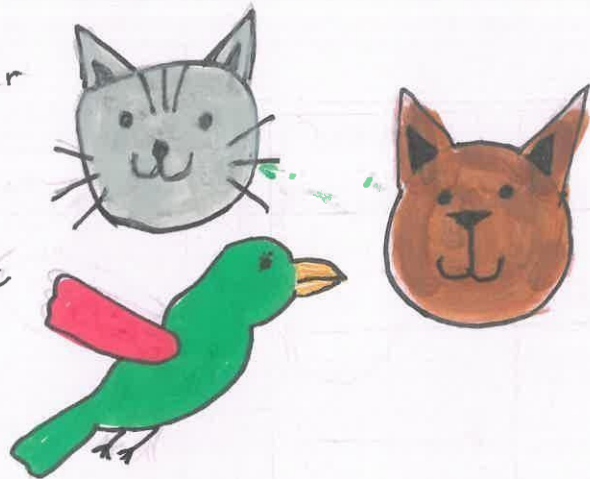
By my actual name

I hate those nicknames

Because my real name is Abdul Al Hafiz Al Samih.

The baby prepared the breakfast

The table was made by my baby this year
Our dogs, cats and parrots were here
Our mice had put out our beautiful feast
And that's when my baby turned into a beast,



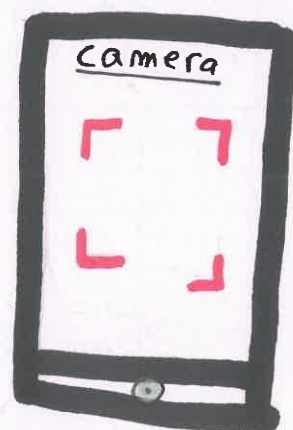
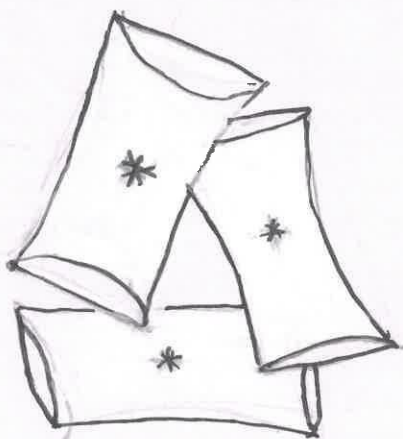
He jumped on my back and started to attack
He said "hi" to Jack and continued to crack
He took the black pen and drew a yak
He clicked with his fingers and began to pack,



He climbed on the table and showed me his toes
He took the sauce and dipped his nose
He sang to me what he compose,
He took the phone and made a pose,



Oh my dear why aren't you lazy?
So, because you are crazy you won't be my baby.



Raya el Jamal 6^{ème} B

One bite and it's gone!

The whole family came from far and near
With hugs and laughter, we gathered here.
They served a meal that was aimed to impress
That's when our dog caused a big mess!

He jumped on the table, gobbled the roast,
Tried the soup and the jam on the toast.
He tasted the pasta, the salad, the peas
Then finished the biscuits and all of the cheese!

He stuffed down the cranberry sauce and rolls,
Licking up every bite of food from the bowls.
And when we at last managed to catch our dog,
His lips still held the trace of pie and egg nog.

It's a sort of shame, but now it's clear —
The dog had more to eat this year!
We watched him eat while we stayed slim...
Our dinner was meant for us, not him!

Mia Ramadan