

## Tests

Study this, Study that  
Take the test, please do not chat  
Pick up your pencils, do your best  
Tests, Tests, Tests, just give it a rest

Waiting for the ding, please just let it ring  
Looking at the site, grades come tonight  
Refresh, and refresh, I'm coming out of my flesh  
Tests, Tests, Tests, just give it a rest

I hear the ding, I run to the screen  
My heart is pounding, I'm turning green  
I did supreme, but I still feel stressed  
Tests, Tests, Tests, just give it a rest

Back to my studies, in just a breeze  
What is that I fear, another test is here  
I better find my zen, it's time to do it again  
Tests, Tests, Tests, please, just give it a rest

Isabella Frankovic  
Grade 7

### **Ode to a Cookie Cake**

Cookie dough in a pizza pan,  
A slab of heaven that you can bake  
Better than ice cream, better than flan  
Arguably better than regular cake  
  
Oh, dessert gods, hear my prayer,  
East to the west, north to the south.  
Let the cookie Frisbee sail through the air  
And land inside my awaiting mouth.  
  
So unhealthy, so delicious.  
The sugar rush removes my sorrow.  
The chewy paradise fulfills my wishes.  
I can't wait to have some more tomorrow!  
  
It tastes so perfect. For goodness sake!  
Come over here and give me some cookie cake!

Michael Duffy

Grade 8

## Silence

Seen but not heard  
In the picture but just blurred  
Has no partner and not preferred  
Funny to say that this scenario always occurs

Rumors why she can't speak  
Which leave her feeling sad and bleak  
Silence makes her want to shriek  
She doesn't know she is so unique

She goes home feeling very distraught  
Thinking about all the trouble her silence has brought  
She wishes she could speak but she cannot  
She thinks bad luck is all she's got

Her sorrows grow and grow  
Her voice she wishes to show  
Never puts in her opinion  
Silence has kept her as a minion

She goes home and opens her mouth  
And is not surprised to see that nothing comes out  
She wants to speak but she doesn't know how  
She hasn't spoken until now

For those who cannot and don't speak  
Don't let silence leave you feeling sad and meek  
Though you don't make a squeak you are still not a freak  
Silence should be your companion and should never leave you feeling weak

MaryGrace Fabode

Grade 7