

Truly annoying

BY CALLIE BRUCE

Otter Valley Union High School, Grade 7

She feels no pain
she has no feelings
she picks on people
people just like her
she's spoiled rotten
she's filthy rich
The girl who truly annoys me

My Dog

BY KYLE KINGSLEY

Vergennes Elementary School, Grade 4

My dog really annoys me by barking at her toys, barking at a dumb cat, and when she plays with her squeaky animals. I feel like I want to break the squeaker! My dog's tags make annoying sounds too.

Copy cats

BY BERNADETTE HIGGS

Clarendon Elementary School, Grade 5

Do you know what annoys me? Well what annoys me is when someone copies me all the time and does everything I do the same way that I do it. Especially when they like the same things and act like they like them better. THAT IS WHAT I THINK IS ANNOYING!!!!

That is so annoying!

BY HALEY HULL

Clarendon Elementary School, Grade 5

A re you going to stop repeating yourself?
N ever ending.
N ot helping my blood pressure.
O ut of this world bad.
Y ou have to stop sometime, right?
I hate your habit!
N ot over yet.
G oing crazy.

Goth Girl, hang up!

BY SARAH BARKER

Shrewsbury Mountain School, Grade 5

My sister is the queen of annoying people, especially when she is talking on the phone. When Goth Girl gets talking with one of her friends, she never stops. It seems like if she starts talking at 6:00 p.m. she is on until at least midnight. Of course, my room is right on the other side of the wall, so all I can hear is Goth Girl, talking and whispering.... Annoying! Half the time I don't even know who Goth Girl is talking to! Goth Girl sometimes gets in trouble but not enough for being on the phone! Her mouth goes like a hundred miles an hour! She is so annoying! Grrr... Goth Girl-Hang Up!

My own wonderland

BY SUMA LASHOF

Otter Valley Union High School, Grade 7

I catch a glimpse of the light beyond the door,
Curiosity makes me wander over and I drop through the floor.
The next thing I know I am standing in a world of complete nonsense.
Clocks that tell no time,
And rhymes that don't even rhyme.
Am I Alice in my own wonderland?
Where everything doesn't know its place to stand.
Am I finally free?
Or is it only me?
Cats and mice are friends,
And life just never ends.
Little white rabbits read from a book,
While creatures pop out of things to take a closer look,
At smiles floating in the trees,
And candies that can make you tall,
Until you bump into a wall.
Am I Alice in my own wonderland?
Where everything doesn't know its place to stand.
Am I finally free?
Or is it only me?
Cats and mice are friends,
And life just never ends.
One step through that door and suddenly there is no floor,
Kings and queens will demand a trial,
Whenever you don't smile a good enough smile...
Am I Alice in my own wonderland?
Where everything doesn't know its place to stand.
Am I finally free?
Or is it only me?
Cats and mice are friends,
And life just never ends!

Intoxication

BY MADELEINE ABORN

Burr and Burton Academy, Grade 11

I wish I could forget
But she just won't let me
Get away, fly away
I can't escape the loneliness
Her jingling laugh fills the room
She intoxicates everyone with her sweet perfume
You just can't stay mad with her there
And her purple, painted fingers running through your hair
She's running through my head
I smile with the thought
Get away, fly away
I can't escape the happiness
Her jingling laugh fills the room
She intoxicates everyone with her sweet perfume
You just can't stay mad with her there
And her purple, painted fingers running through your hair
A giggle bubbles out
it is too contagious
Get away, fly away
We can't escape the craziness
Her jingling laugh fills the room
She intoxicates me with her sweet perfume
I just can't stay mad with her there
And her purple, painted fingers running through my hair

What about pie?

BY NIKKI BASSETT

Otter Valley Union High School, Grade 8

You know what really bugs me?
It crawls under my skin,
makes my insides twist.
The thing that annoys me this much,
Is when I cut the perfect...piece of pie.
Then while getting it out of the pan,
it falls apart.
That is what makes me so very annoyed.

Sounds in the night

BY CHRIS KEYES

Otter Valley Union High School, Grade 7

Oh no, not again
You grab the pillow
And shove it on your head
Maybe if you hold it there
The sound
Will go away
You look up
The clock reads 1:30
You pull the pillow harder
It's time to sleep
Do they even know
What you're going through?
Try to think
Of something quiet
And peaceful
To block out that sound
The awful sound
Of snoring

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