

The Net Bringer

by Olivia Heath

The name's Skeeter Beeter, and
In fighting malaria, I'm a Super Leader.

Malaria is a terrible disease,
And for people who are poor,
Healing does not come at ease.

Malaria nets are my tool,
And keeping kids healthy is my only rule.

If I put out my hands
(Of course with special gadgetry bands),
Malaria nets come flooding out!
Say goodbye to mosquitoes with disease flying about!
When everybody has a net,
I can confidently bet,
That people won't die;
Friends and family won't have to say a last goodbye.

Every thirty seconds someone dies from this preventable disease,
That I can stop with such ease...NOW!
With me, malaria goes KAPOW!

The Homework Helping Heroine

by Delia Rose Phillips

I'm the Homework Helping Heroine as brave as brave can be!

Armed with super smarts, I'm a walking answer key.

Thinking is my passion, and helping students too.

If homework is your enemy and your teacher gives too much,

Don't fret!

I, the Homework Helping Heroine have the magic touch.

My big, thick, nerdy glasses, oh boy, they help me see.

(If I take them off, I'm a walking catastrophe!)

My skirt is made of homework passes, as plain as you can see.

But since the passes make my skirt, I give them sparingly!

My diet consists of Nerds and Smarties.

I'm a hit at superhero parties.

I toss the candy in my mouth and oh the thoughts that then come out!

Superman I often meet.

He is really very sweet, but his IQ just can't compete.

I have a special potion, the best one you've seen yet;

It's in a tiny bottle on a string around my neck.

One drop of this delightful stuff consumed with coffee in your teacher's cup will do a job

that's really tough.

Just watch her memory fly away;

She'll forget the homework for the day!

If reading words perplexes ya, or if you have dyslexia, never fear.

I, the Homework Helping Heroine will always be quite near.

I never help a student cheat;

The consequences for that aren't sweet.

I simply help poor students focus with my brainy hocus pocus.

The answers come to mind without pain.

All that studying isn't in vain.

If you want to summon me, just tap your pencil on your knee.

Count while tapping, "*One, two, three!*"

Don't forget the magic word; it is one you've never heard.

Simply whisper, "*Mowerkho*" (it's mixed-up homework, don't you know?)

Then super speed I'll appear to meet your need.

My secret weapon is a bow, and pencils in my quiver.

In a contest with old Robin Hood, I'd leave him in a shiver.

I'll shoot you softly in the head

(Don't worry, my pencils don't have lead.)

The shot causes a little shudder.

It really helps your brain de-clutter.

Now you can think so I'm done and off I flutter.

I'm the Homework Helping Heroine, and I will follow through.

If you ever need my help, then you know what to do.

When you want to go out and play,

I will come and save the day!

Hooray!!!

Hope

by Kate Vasquez

One day I thought I was nothing at all,
But now I know I am everything: Something big or something small.

A cat, a dog,

A pig or a hog,

Something big or something small,

Something thin or something tall,

Not a devil, not a demon, but an angel from above.

A sign of peace, an olive carried by a dove.

With stripes, spots, stars, and red, white, and blue,

Patterns of dresses, stripes of socks, and shines of shoes.

I was that feeling the little girl had when she was cured by lima beans.

I am always nice and never mean.

You'll find me in stories; you'll find me songs,

People carry me along.

My power is true, my power is real,

My power is something that no one can steal.

I'm that glimmer, that sparkle, that shine and that joy.

The wisdom, the happiness and the smile on your rubber ducky toy.

I help you to see what you have done wrong,

So we can change it before too long.

I am that feeling you have that things will go right,

That the stars will come out with the moon tonight.

I show you that everyone is equal, that we are all the same,

Even if we're picked last in the game.

So now you might think I am amazing and everything you could've imagined,

But honestly I am nothing special at all, so big or so small.

I am just a little girl who laughs and who plays,
Who carries our smiles all the way.
The girl who is happy and never sad,
Who will not give up, no matter how mad.
You might see me in the world, at the park or the skate slope.
You should know my name.
My name is Hope.

The Hero Inside of Me

by Ansley Irrgang

If I was a superhero
I'd for sure want to fly,
Over mountains and clouds
I would soar through the sky.

If I was a superhero
I'd wear fiery capes and masks,
To help me with all of my
Superhero tasks.

If I was a superhero
I'd save all the trees,
And clean up the oceans
And rivers and seas.

If I was a superhero
I'd have special powers,
Like speed and strength
For jumping over towers.

Even though I'm not a real superhero,
Someday you will see,
That I have the same dreams
Already inside of me.

Drill Hand Man

by Ryan Blumenhein

Dirt goes flying,
As my hands spin.
The hole goes deeper,
For my construction friends.

As I drill and drill,
I never run out of fuel.
Because when my drills spin,
They just dig and dig.

I dig holes to help,
To rescue trapped miners.
I build tunnels,
Under oceans and rivers.

My uniform is brown,
The color of dirt,
Cuts down on the laundry,
When you live in the ground.

I try my best
To make the world better.
Digging every day,
Drilling everywhere!

Super Noodle Doo

by Landon Janc

In this city full of crime,
Villains roam from time to time.
But there is nothing here to fear,
Super Noodle Doo is near.
Saving places from cities to farms,
With his super-duper noodle arms.
Bright red shirt and bright blue tights,
Noodle guns to win the fights.
With him the villains have no chance.
This fight will be their final dance.
He's not afraid of knives or blades.
His limbs grow back with no Band-Aids.
Dodging ray beams?
No big deal, his skinny body seals the deal.
So when you need protection and just don't know who,
You can count on Super Noodle Doo.

