

Poetry Series

william sawyers
- poems -

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william sawyers(2/12/63)

I was born In Walnut Creek Calif. In Feb.1963 I lived in Pleasant Hill, Ca all my life-up to about 19 years of age. My mom wrote poetry, but I didn't start to write poetry till I was 18 years old and wrote a poem for my wife. My favorite books back in the days where Charlotte's Web and Where the Red fern Grows. From writing Poetry Many, Many over the years, it branched out to writing riddles. Then I included Fiction books.

I wrote my first book Modern Poetry, for my old schools library at the request of the principle. I made the book by scratch. Kids loved it.

I then wrote a riddle book called The What Am I? Book, and tested in a few class rooms from kindergarten and first grade. Kids loved it-even with out pictures. So I wrote about model rocketry since I've been doing it for over 20 years and gave rocket demos for two schools. From here I've written many stories for children. It took me 12 years to find an illustrator- A parent at my school was doing signs for the carnival at my school and I asked her to do my book in 2005, then I found my other illustrator on-line in Marietta, Georgia. Mrs. Diane Carter of . This was for The What am I? Bugs. I liked it so much I let her do The Nest That Could Fly. Once my first became public I decided to do book signing at my school and at the day care next door. I've done only 4 So far.

Why I write? I love to hear children laugh & Giggle at my stories. It's a neat feeling I get

Deep down inside. I used to be shy and very nervous, but, after seeing the kids laugh and being them self's - silly at times during a story, not anymore.

The What Am I? Bugs, is a part two to the first book. It is more of an advanced book with basic simply done riddles about bugs. The first page has the riddle-clue, and then the second page has a fantastic illustration of the bug in color. Third page has picture for child to color them self's and a black and white unfinished picture to fill in the missing parts of bug. This way it gets children to be more involved in the book for a longer time Spending less time watching T.V and or playing video games.

Money made I'm donating 10% of profits towards local Schools here in Concord, Ca

Bugs

Bugs are kind.

Some bugs are cool... bee's pollinate flowers to grow our fruits, they help our gardens bloom.

Some will kiss us and others will bite.

You see some in the day and others at night.

To see them in the day

Can be such a delight.

To see them in the dark

Can be a big fright.

Some are small and some are big.

Some climb trees and others dig.

So when you see a bug.

Don't you squash it.

Don't you DARE! ! !

Oops, I didn't mean too. A bugs life, just isn't fair.

By Bill Sawyers

william sawyers

No Boundaries

There are no boundaries of life in this age;
Just open your mind of empty space.
Learn the knowledge of wisdom through school and books
As you just can't depend on your looks.
Use your best judgment to follow through.
The future is upon us,
It's all up to you.
If you reach a dead end,
Then start over again.
A day is a day; a year is a year
Time is one thing you shouldn't fear.
You will succeed one of these days
What ever goal, you're trying to reach.
I'll wish you luck, as this is the way
Just try to make the best of your day.

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Poetry For Advertisement

On this page is example of how to get free things from different places.

If you're only a little bit good at poetry you could get free things. (Trust Me)

It's very fun and exciting to be able to use poetry towards your advantage.
It's all about the fun.

1.

Think of a simple thing you like, and who makes it?

2.

Find out E-mail of this company, contact Public Relations person
Of this company, or manager

3.

Write out the poem the best you can, then edit and double check for spelling and such.

4.

Send it in

5.

Sit back and wait, Takes a long time for responses. Why?
In order for a company to give out some thing free must go thru the proper channels to get O.K,
Permission to give out Items. Now have fun
You may not hear from some places as they might have moved, or person moved, or some one took your credit as used self's. Never know

My examples, please don't use these, as you can see I've already did

A Poem for Snapple tea

Snapple is the drink we want.

It won't make you bulge in front.

It's the finest tea to be had.

It'll surely make you feel glad.

Drink it slow or very fast.

The Snapple flavor will last and last.
Too the last sip indeed.

Try all the flavors and you will see.

When you run out

you'll be on your way to the store

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Space

SPACE would be a great place to go.
It has zero gravity as you already know.
My mind would be in awe, to visit a GALAXY.
Far, far in the stars, a MAGICAL place indeed.
The trip would be fast, But, Would not last...
As it would take a lot of gas. Not ours of course.
But, from a Special source.
OXYGEN & NITROGEN, in liquid form.
It wouldn't be boring, this much is for sure.
Some day we all might go to this marvelous place, up in space.
Help support (NASA) , This is the cure for our years.
The ry is almost here. I'll be waiting for a sign, saying-
Now entering the space 'ZONE' Please slow down! ! ! Your tax's paid off, so
please don't frown. This is your new town. Enjoy your stay. You paid! ! !

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Stage Frieght

As I read to you, I'm shaken like a leaf on a tree.
How can this be happening to me? It hasn't before
It didn't start when I walked thru the door.
It must be stage freight 'FREIGHT'. It's something I'll just have to ignore.
It must be nerves doing this to me.
Ask, anybody? It's easy to see.
I'm still shaken like a leaf in the breeze.
Oh, why, oh why, did it pick me?
Will it happen again? We'll wait and see.
FROM THE SHAKER - Did you like it?

william sawyers

The Beginning Of School

It's the beginning of school once again soon;
Playing all summer in the water and camping under the moon.
The classrooms are fresh,
The floors look new;
Even the windows can be seen with a gleam.
The custodians worked so very hard under the summer heat
Trying to get things neat,
What a feat! !
The teachers were busy getting ready for you,
Figuring out what lessons and homework to do.
The secretaries type letters all day and printing the news to read.
The principal in charge of it all is out to give us another great year,
So give her a cheer.
Holbrook is cool,
So stay in school,
Do your homework and you'll make the next grade.
Hurray! Welcome back to all...

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The Dream

I was born to dream, and have them to become true. They appear to me right out of the blue.

I wished for a car and then a house and that's what I got. Then I dreamed of getting a wife and some kid's and to become rich. I got my wife then the kid's. I haven't yet to become rich. But, I'm not stuck in an old ditch.

Next I dreamed of being an inventor. What a wish as I'm getting bigger. This wish has become true, and I'm getting bolder. Any one can do it. Give it thought and some time, Let it ferment like a good wine. At first it will smolder, and then you'll make it. So start off small then goes as big as you want! ! ! Don't feel blue; it's all up to you. Good luck from the dreamer.

william sawyers

The End Of School

The end of school is almost near,
But don't you fear,
Summer is near.
It's time to play and be on your way;
The school year has been fun,
And it's time to relax under the sun.
The months June, July, and August are long,
And most of the staff will be gone.
Summer school is on its way,
And the days will get longer for some.
So pull out the tents, cots, and the barbecues;
Every person goes by a different tune.
So when you come back to school,
Your classes will look like new.
From the custodian

william sawyers

The Fishing Poem

Fishing in the moonlight or fishing in the sun;
Fishing for the big ones is fun, fun, fun.
Catching the small ones or none at all,
It's a great sport to get on the ball.
Good luck on your next trip,
And let's hope you don't get sick.

william sawyers

The Moon

The moon is a beautiful sight indeed,
From the sun's ray's reflecting the light.
The moon's haze, from the gray & whites.
It can be seen from over a million miles away. IT affects the ocean waves.
So they say. Can the full moon really affect our moods?
How can we tell if this is true?
Do we look at the full moon, when we feel blue?
It'll be up to you, If you shall choose too! ! !
The U.S.A has conquer space.
But, Will we live on the moon soon?
I don't know! I think it will be a race across the states.

william sawyers

The Ocean

The Ocean, A magical place indeed. The sun's so bright,

The birds at play. The soft scent of salt misting through the air, From the big powerful thunderous waves.

I love to lay on the white sands of bliss. This place was blessed with a kiss from the heaven's above. It'll put your mind at ease, So help keep the beach's clean.

Mother nature is tough. But, This just isn't enough. Help do your part & keep our beaches

clean. As during the summer this can be seen. By Bill Sawyers

I received a Trophy from on 10/02/04

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The Rocket

Sitting on the launch pad sat a beautiful, but impressive rocket
As the ignition cord gets plugged into the socket,
The excitement is extreme; 5-4-3-2-1-Lift Off!
Listen to the engine scream!
See the blazing flames and endless smoke roar into the endless sky,
The massive bird soars dramatically through the clouds
Towards the peaceful heavens above
To explore sensational moods from our eyes.
Then, all at once, the ejection deployment of the chute “pops” the rocket aloft,
Comes floating down gracefully, unlike a rock – what a thrill!

william sawyers

To Sleep Without The Light

To sleep with out the light

I lay my head down, with out the light.

No monsters to fear as my parents are near.

To hold me tight, they know how to do it right!

'Just happy thoughts, that's all I have.'

This is all I need. As not to wake up in the middle of my rest with out the fright.

Sleep little angels, I'll see you when the day
gets bright.

Good bye for now, until tomorrow.

Let's not wake up with any sorrow.

William Sawyers

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