



**MY
BIG
FEELINGS**

Bekah Hacking

Poems

Sam the Worm

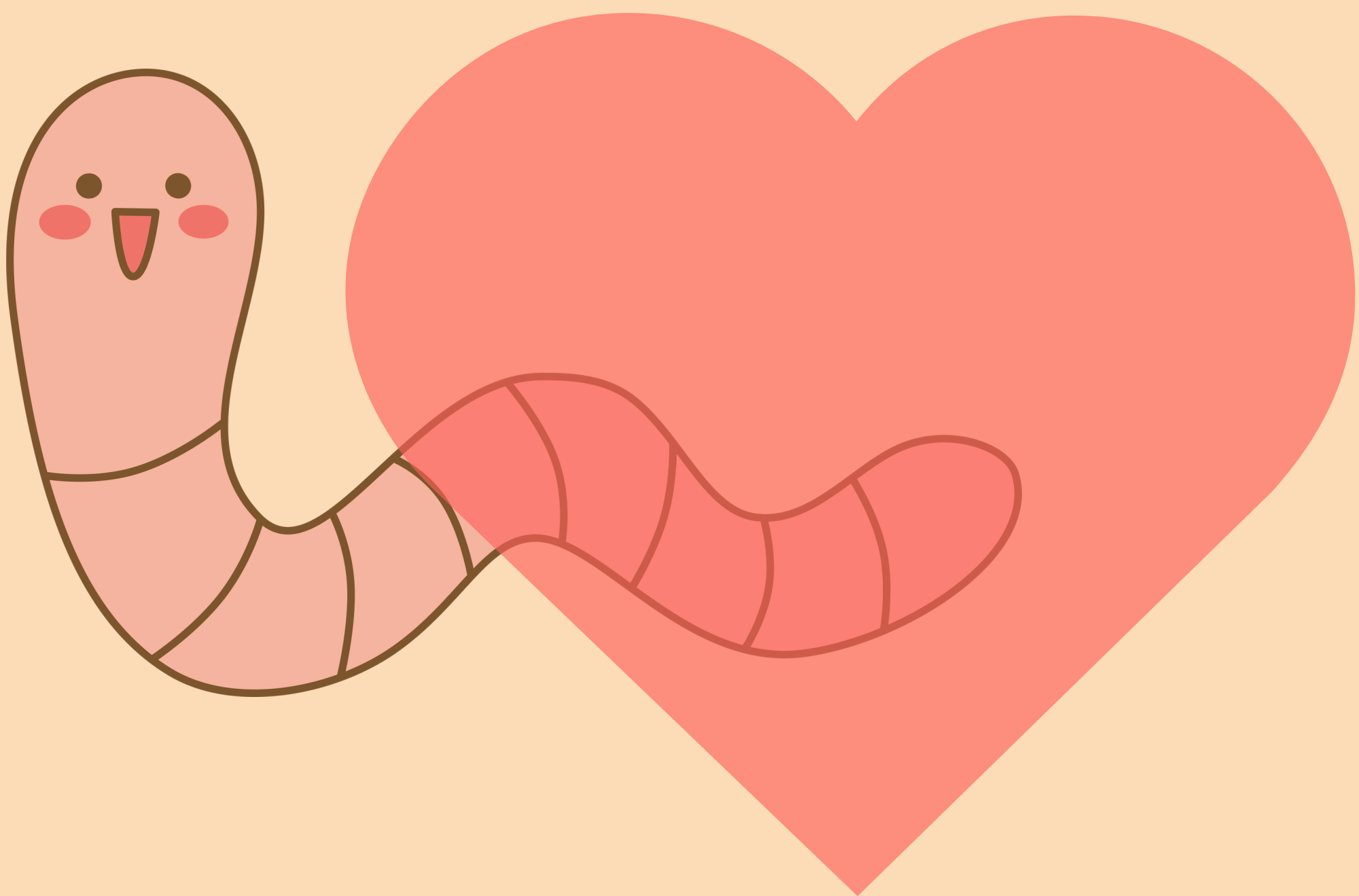
My Crayon Box

All My Feelings

All I Can Be

Sam the
Worm

**I am a little worm,
That lives inside a heart**





**And every single day
I try to do my part**

I wiggle

and squiggle

all

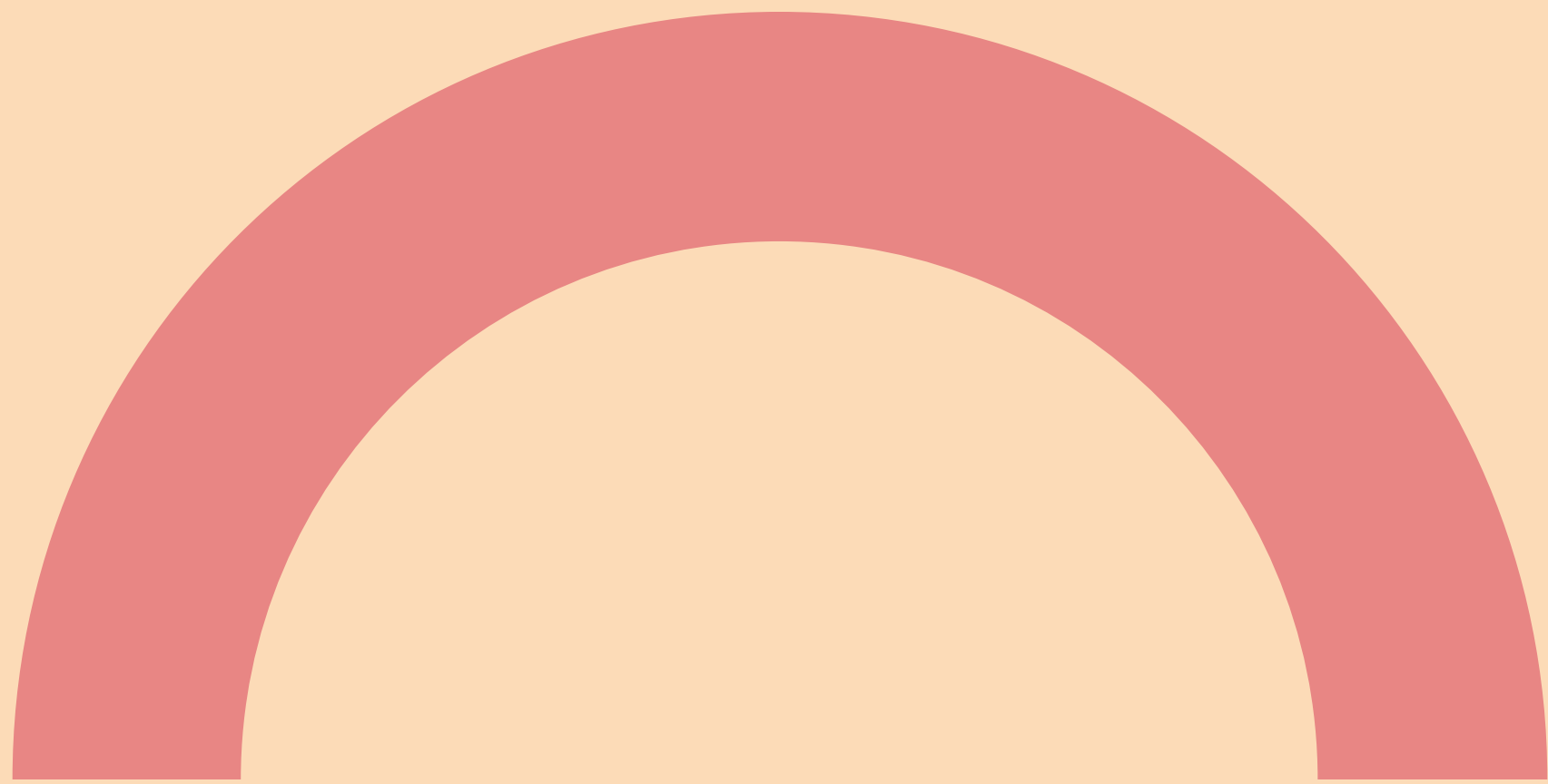
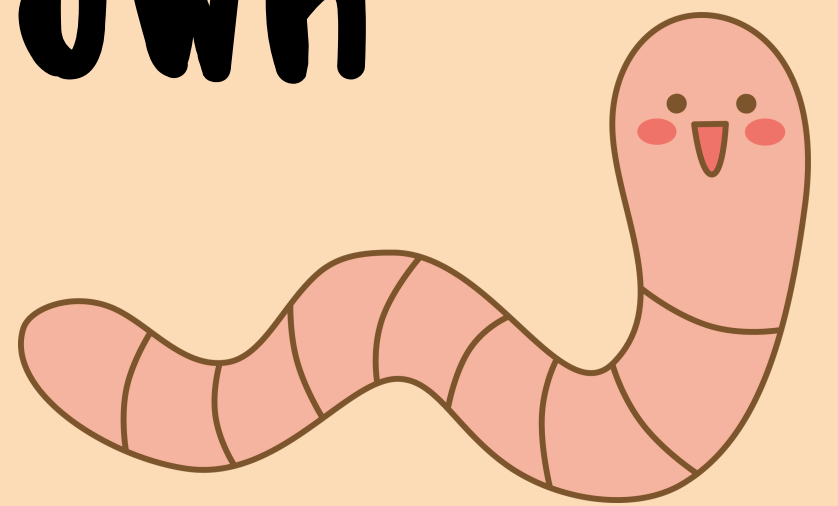
the

way

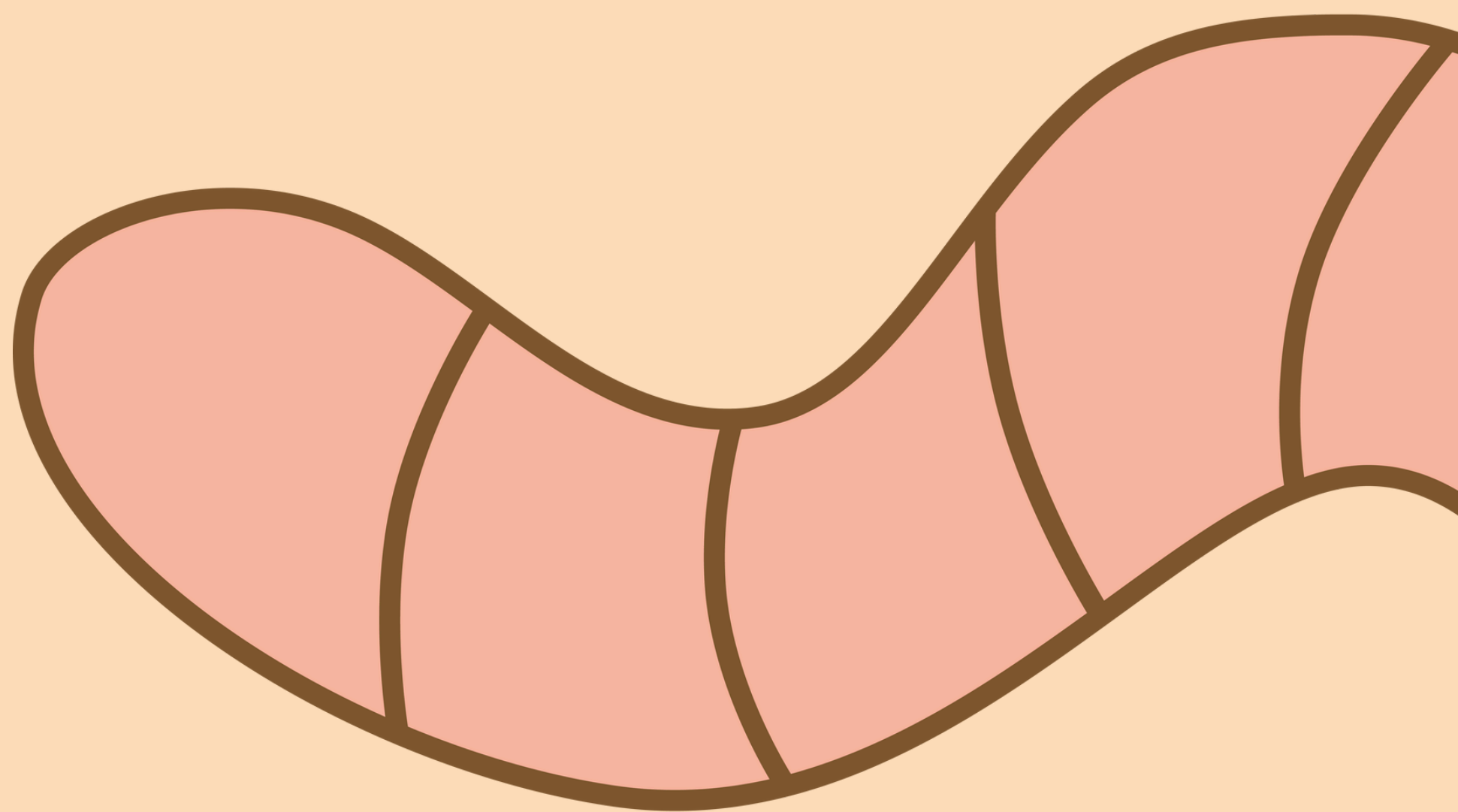
down



**to every smile
and every frown**



**If you have a feeling
You know where I am**



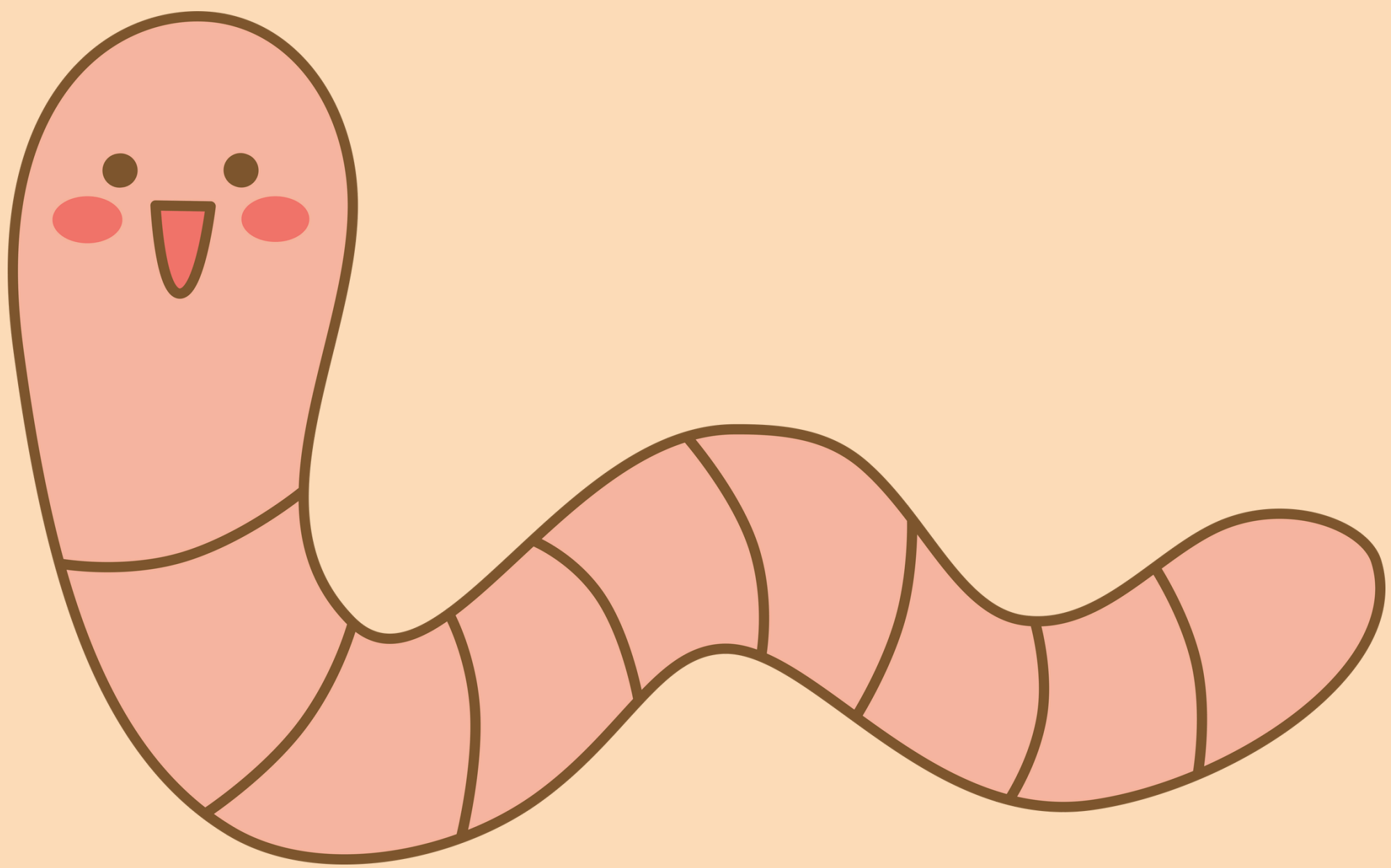


my name is

Sam

**I am here to stay
And my name is Sam**

Sam the worm
That makes you feel



**All the feelings
that you feel**



**My
Crayon
Box**

**There is a crayon box,
inside of me**



**If you read,
you will see**

**First there is red,
for when I am mad**



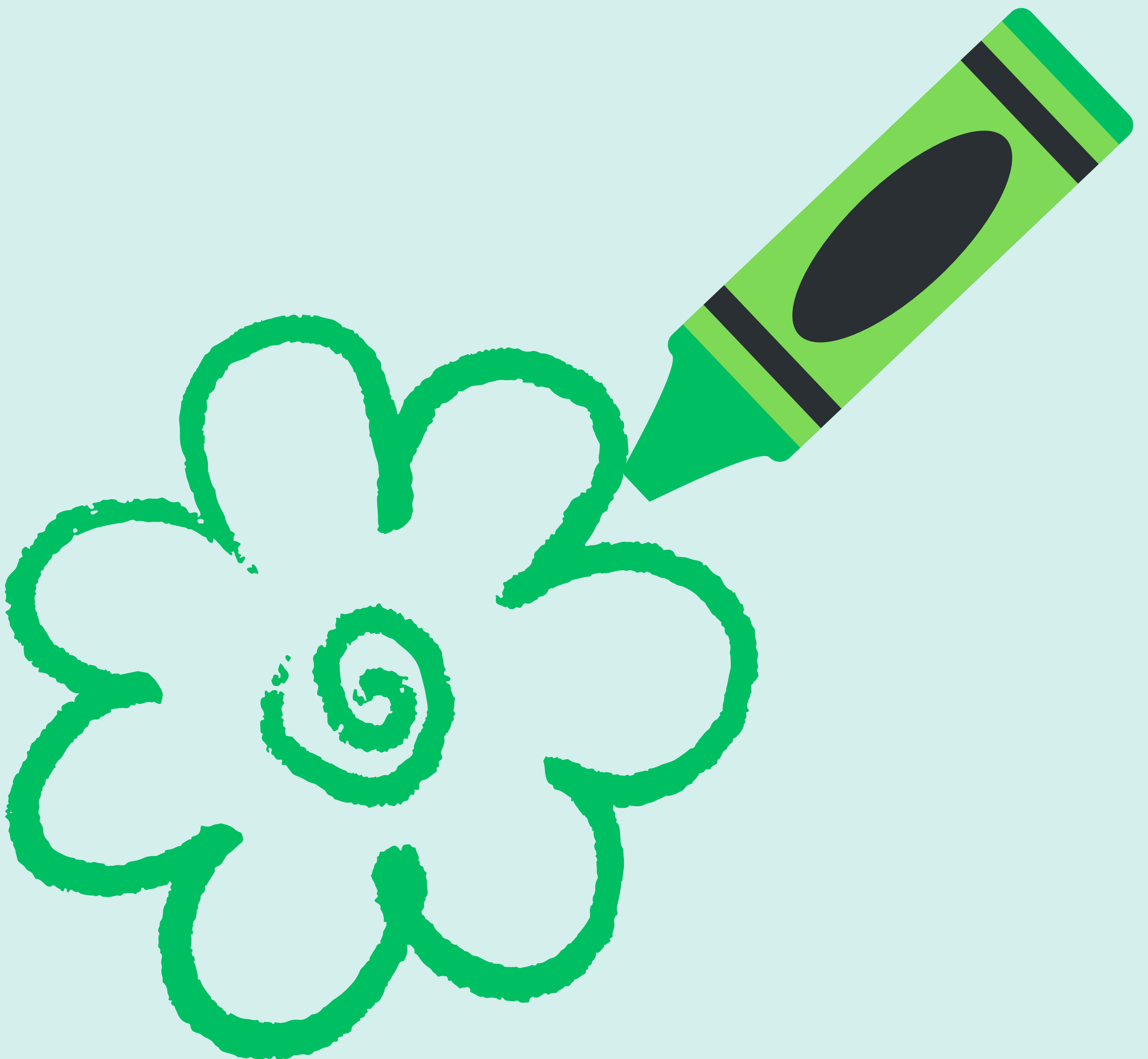
**And then blue,
for when I am sad**



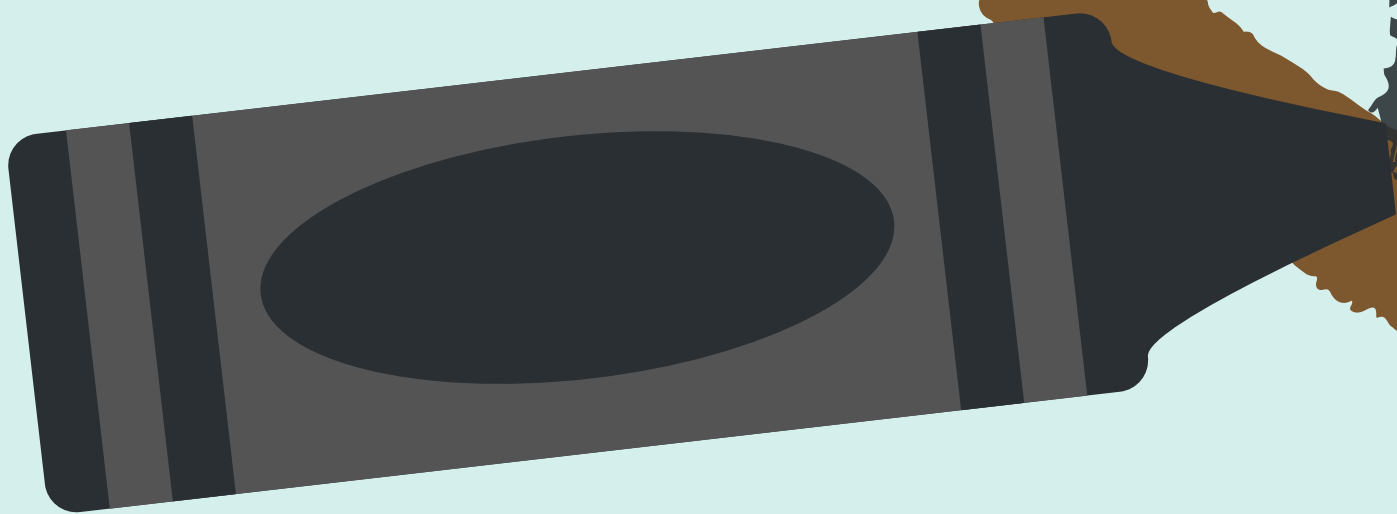
**I color with yellow
when I want to smile**



**And color with green
To be calm for a while**



**Black and brown
are for when I feel**

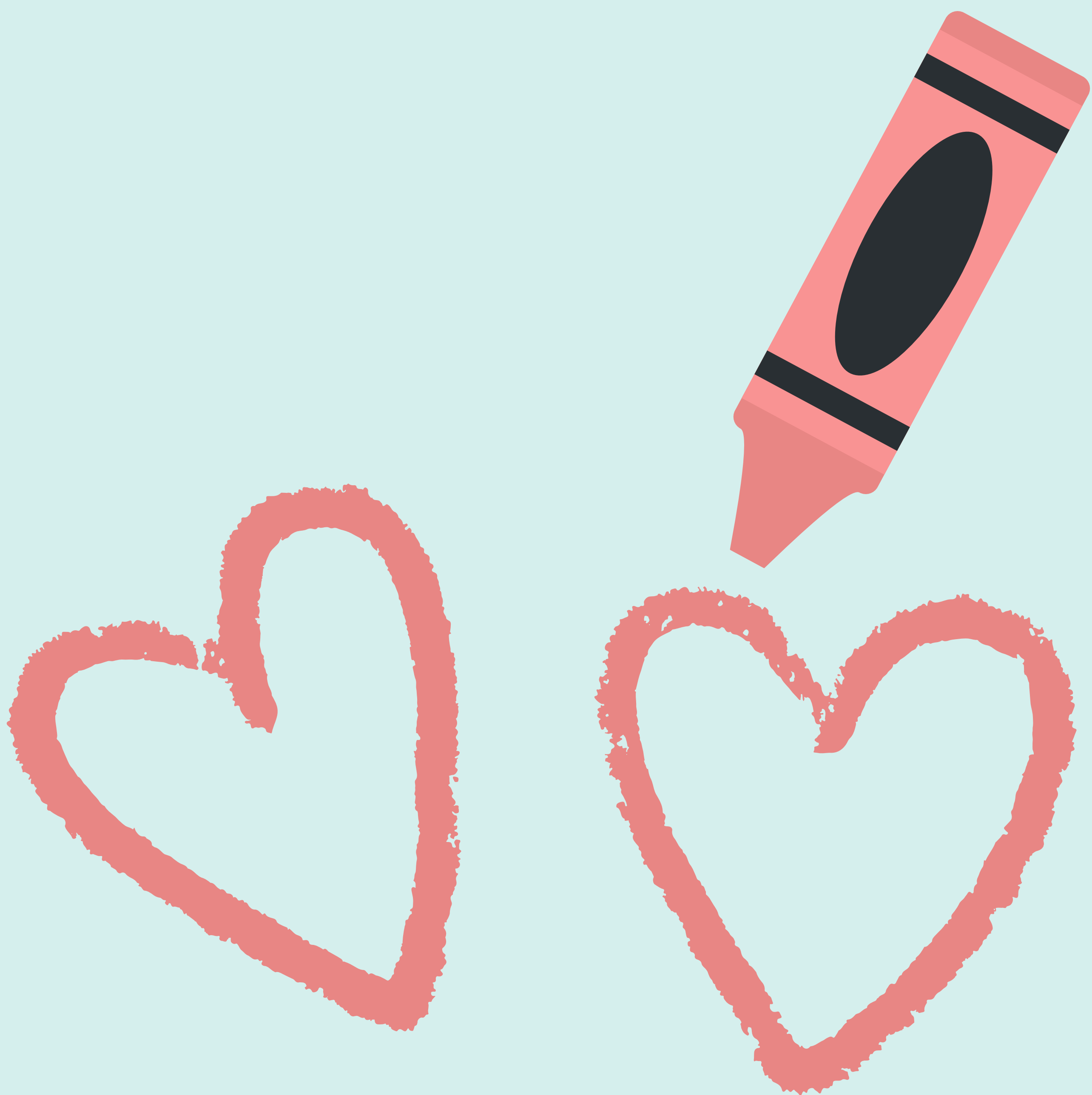




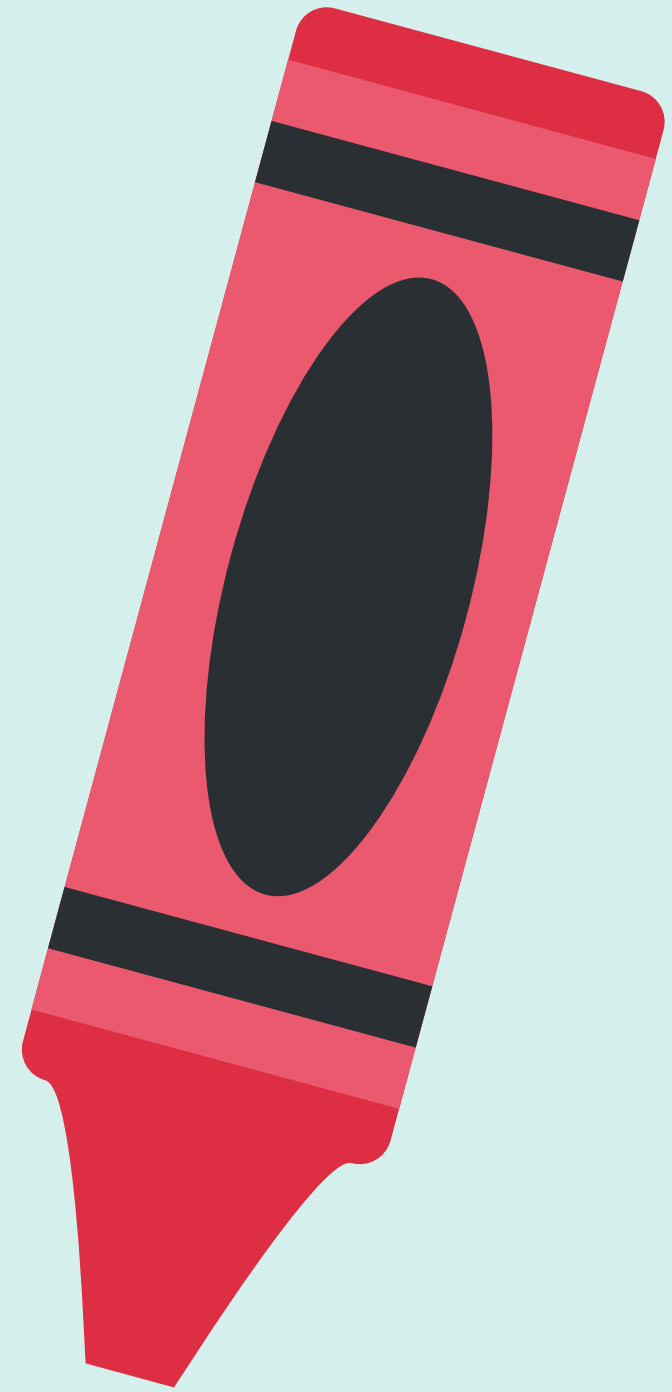
**All my feelings
spin on a wheel**



**Orange is for bravery
when I do my part**

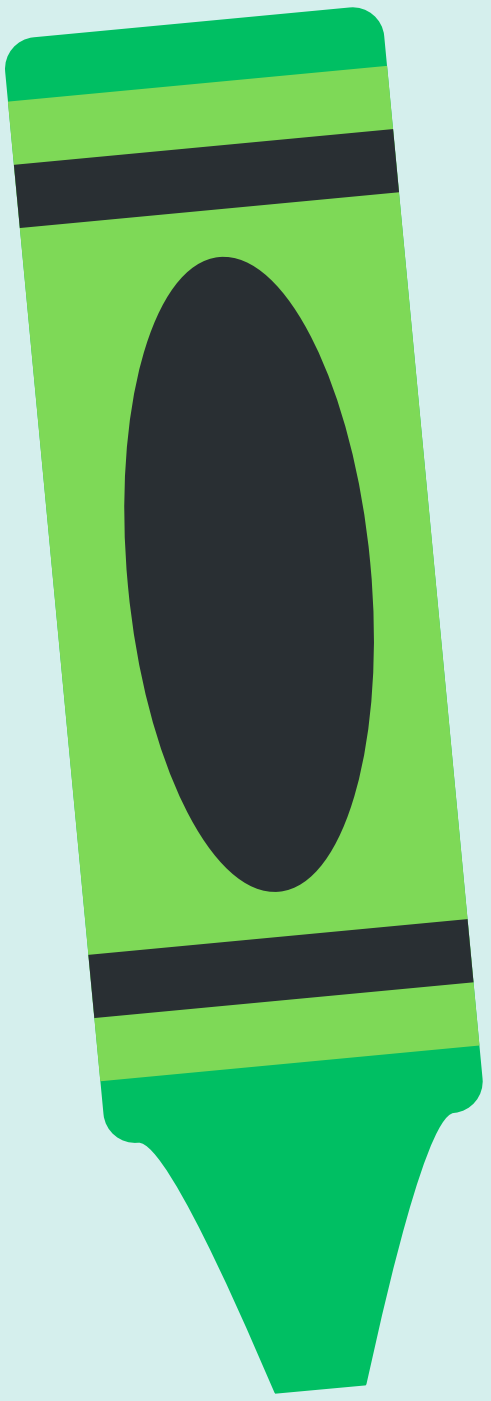


**And last is pink
for the love in my heart**



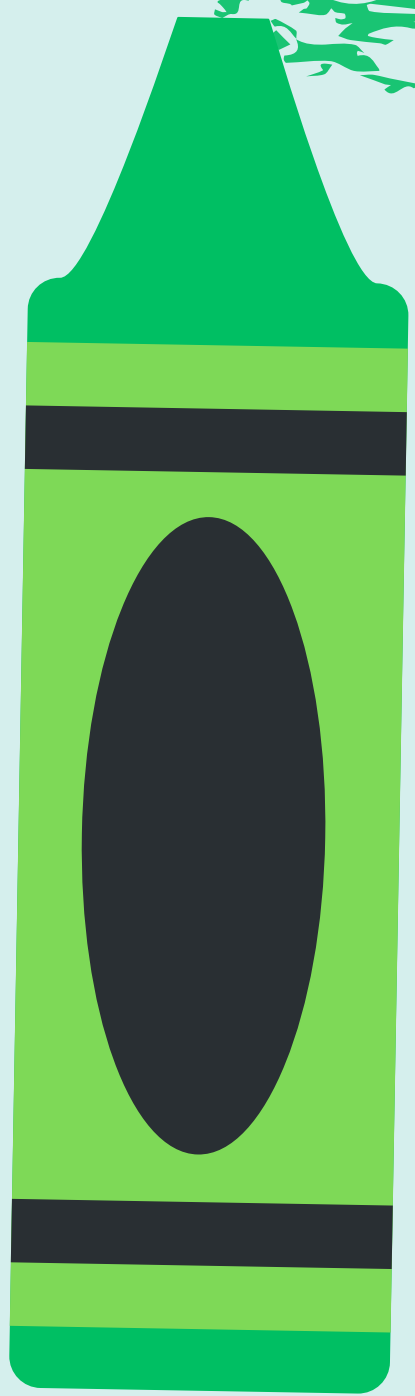
**My crayon box is with me
wherever I go**



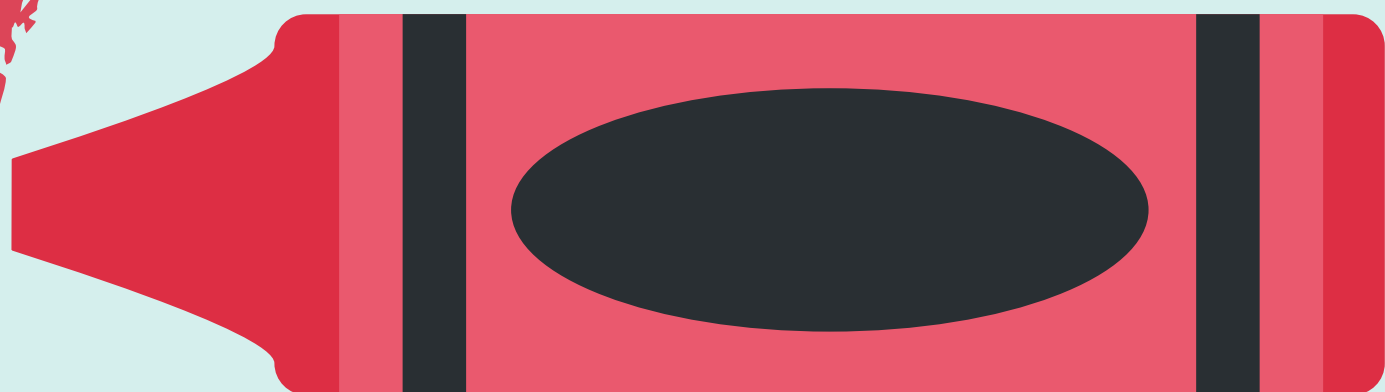


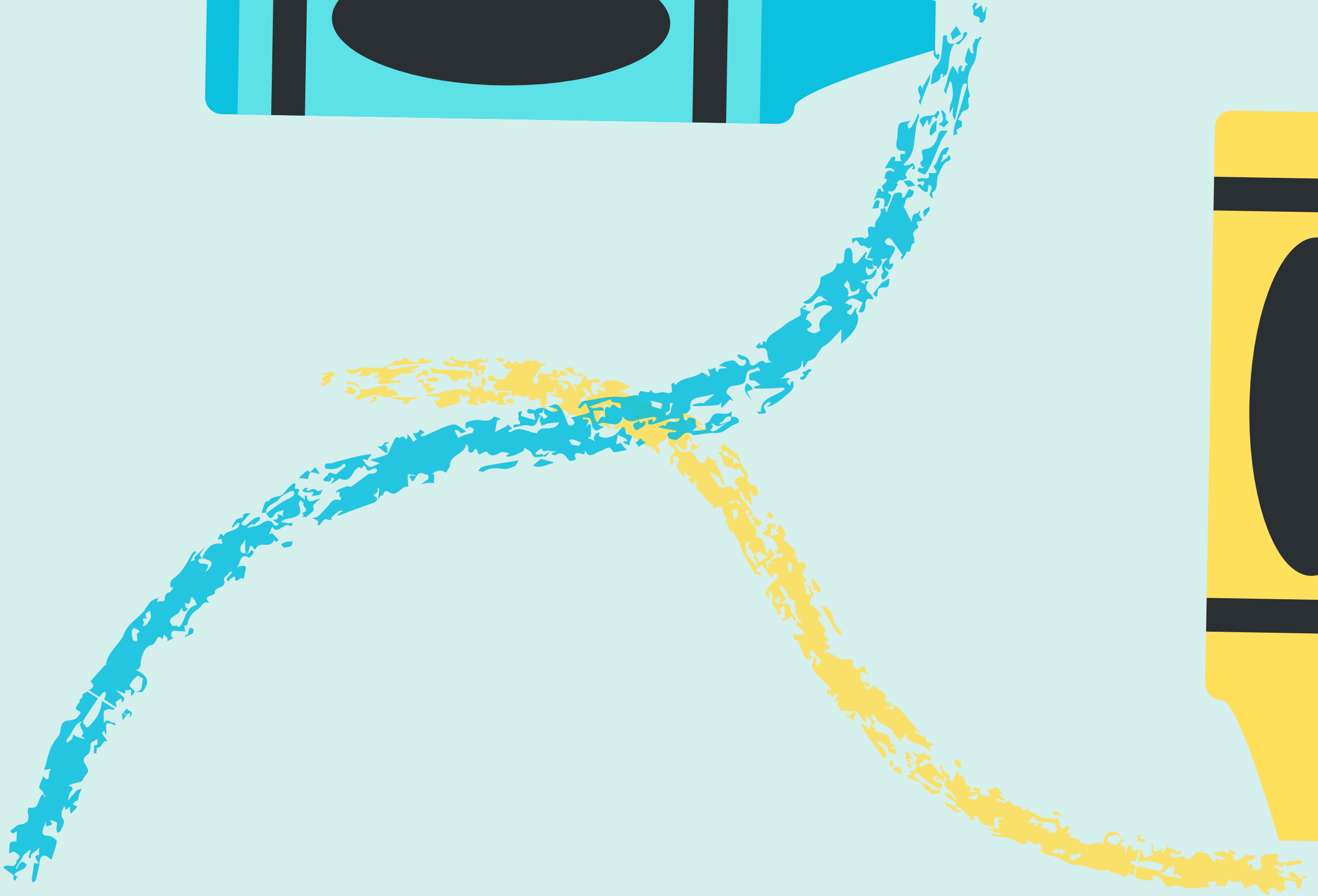
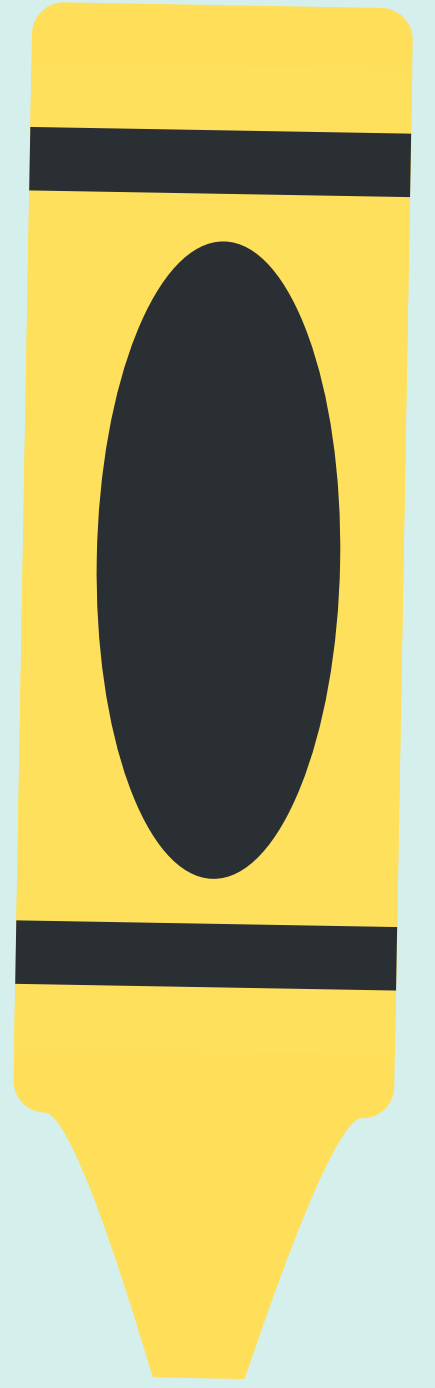
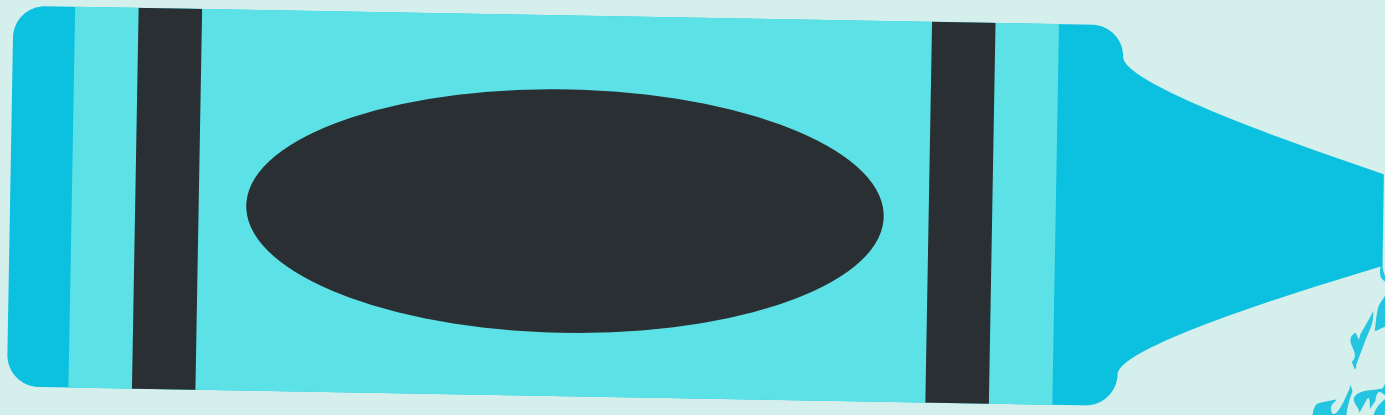
**And the color I draw with
is important to know**



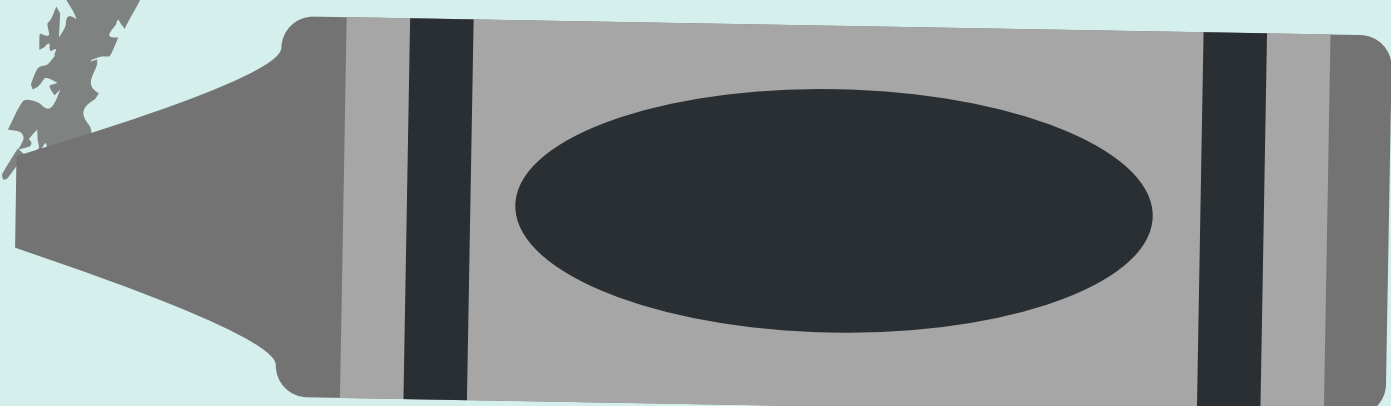
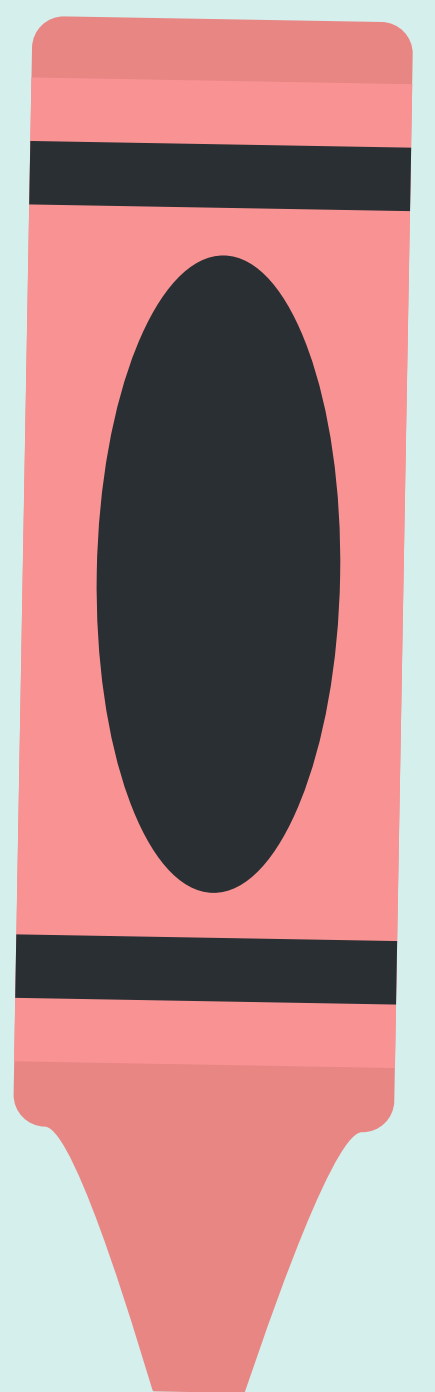


**My friends can see
the art I make**





**The colors I give
and the colors I take**



**All My
Feelings**

One

Two

Three

Look at me!
I stand here,
and you can see

My feelings are

BIG

My feelings are

small

**My feelings are
short**

My feelings are

tall

They make me

dance

They make me

c r y

They make me

wet

They make me

dry

One

Two

Three

Look at me!

**My feelings are
here.**

**My feelings are
there.**

My feelings are,

well,

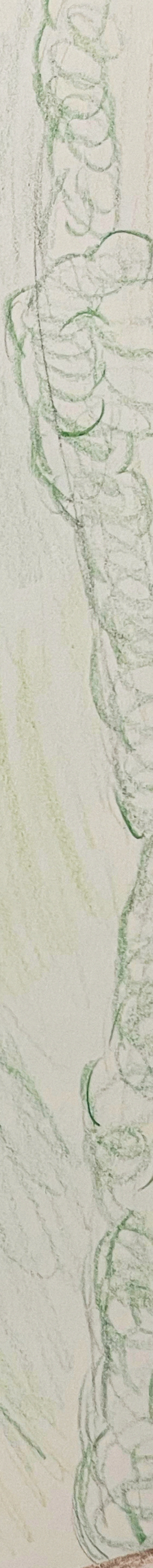
e v e r y w h e r e

**All I
Can Be**





Eyes wide and feeling free,
Oh how much further I could see

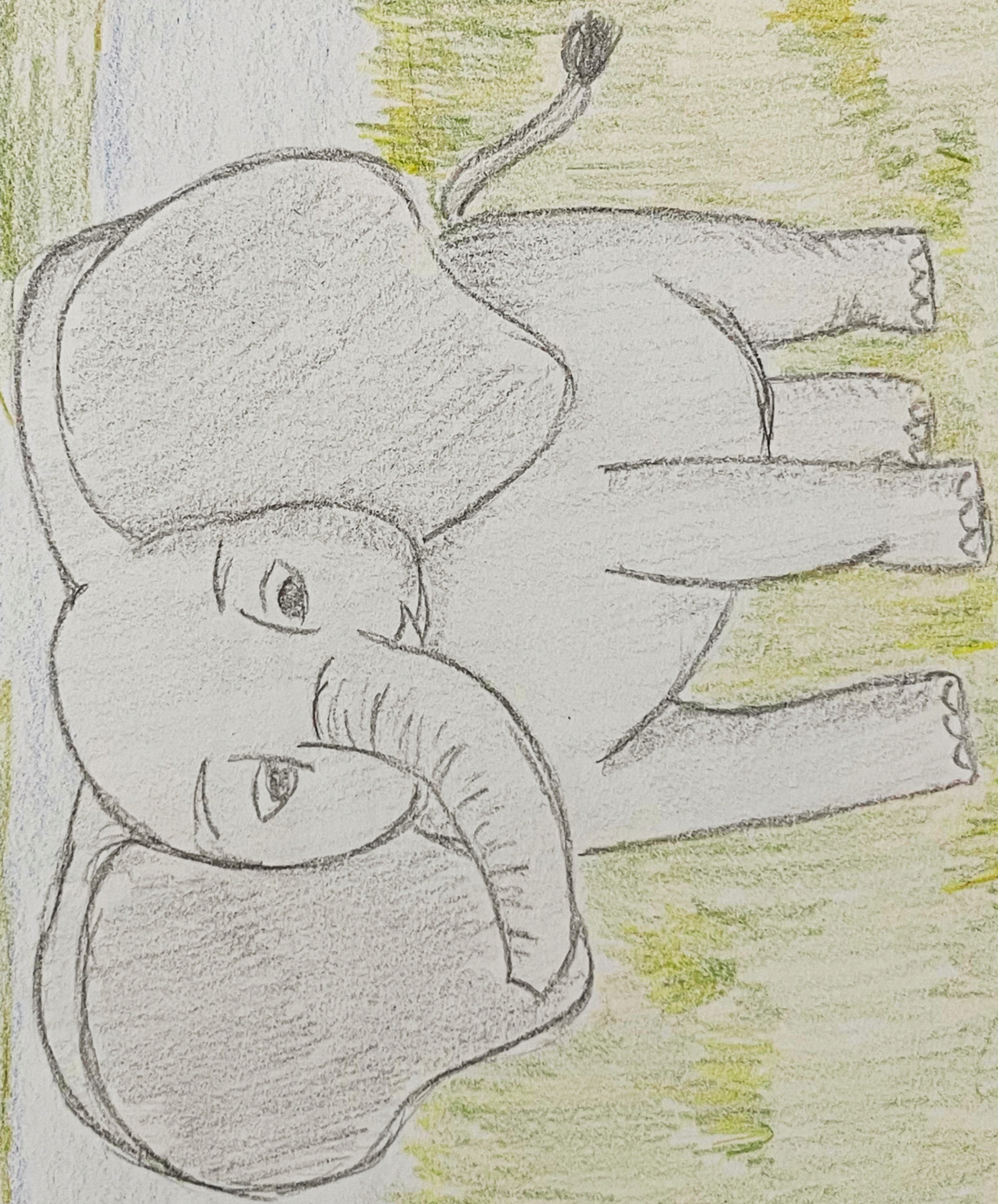


Oh, how grand my life would be

If I was a bird high in a tree

Eyes wide and feeling free

Oh how much farther I could see



How musical my life would sound

To be an elephant, my ears so round

I would listen and stand my ground

To hear nature's sounds around



To see the world is my greatest wish
rather than stay in a little dish



Sometimes I wish to be a fish

And with my little tail I'd swish

To see the world is my greatest wish

Rather than stay in a little dish



How different my life would feel

If I was a panda, and here's the deal

With a hug, I could steal

All the pain my loved ones feel

To become better is my plea

Yet at the end, I have come to see

**Of all the things I wish to be
I think that I would still choose me**

The End

a special thank you to

Kay Lynn White
BYU JC Poetry Club
Mrs. 1's Class

The background consists of several horizontal bands of wavy, rounded shapes. The colors transition from a very light, almost white, wavy pattern at the top, through various shades of light and medium teal, to a dark teal wavy pattern at the bottom. The waves are rhythmic and repeat across the width of the image.

It is good to feel!