

ARKANSAS NORTHEASTERN COLLEGE

SPARK

ARTWORK + POETRY

ANGELA BAKER | FIFTH GRADE | GOSNELL ELEMENTARY

SPARK

FIRST EDITION

Editors-in-Chief: Ryan Perkins and Mallory Burnette

Contributing Editors: Karen Ellis, Danny Graham, Holt Brasher

Spark would like to thank Dr. James Shemwell, June Walters, Deanita Hicks, and the Arts and Sciences Department. We would also like to extend gratitude to everyone who encouraged students to submit work. Thank you to the dedicated teachers of Armorel, Blytheville and Gosnell Schools. We are grateful for all the words of encouragement and support for our first edition of Spark!

Letter from the Editors:

Ryan Perkins:

As a former school administrator and teacher, I have spent a lot of time with young children. Sometimes I got too caught up in testing and academics that I forgot why I chose education in the first place, which was to develop, love and appreciate the many unique gifts and talents of children. I helped come up with the idea of “Spark” because I wanted to find a way to showcase the creative talents of the kids in this area. So many times children have a talent or gift that may never be seen, discovered and stifled. So, we hope Spark will encourage them to develop that talent, express themselves creatively, and help them develop a passion and appreciation for the arts.

Mallory Burnette:

For eight years, Arkansas Northeastern College has been publishing *Energy Magazine*, a compilation of student work including art, photography, poetry, fiction, and essays. We carry on this tradition to showcase our talented students at the college. To showcase younger talent from area schools and engage in the community surrounding the college, we’re extending *Energy* to create *Spark*, a compilation of work from elementary students. Our goal is to ignite a spark of interest in the arts, to embolden students to write and create.

For our first edition of *Spark*, we asked elementary classes of Armorel Elementary, Blytheville Elementary, and Gosnell Elementary to submit ode poetry and art work to the magazine. The top odes and the top pieces of art were chosen from each school to be published. We'd like to thank all participants for their hard work.

“Oh, a Child’s Cry” by Julez Malone, Gosnell Elementary

I sit late at night crying
Silent and Praying for my
Father, that one day he will let go of the street life.
One day he will become a man of God.
One day he will raise me to be a strong man.
One day he will drop me off to school.
One day he will watch me play football.
One day he will come to church with me.
One day he will help me with my homework.
One day we can have that father and son talk.
One day we can cook my favorite food.
One day I can tell him how much I love him.

“Ode to Hogwarts” by Marissa McKinney, Gosnell Elementary

Oh, how I love you, Sweet Hogwarts.
You’ve got Gryffindor, Slytherin, Ravenclaw, and Hufflepuff.
I hope my acceptance letter comes soon.
The sorting hat better put me in Ravenclaw.
I’ll make great grades on my O.W.L.’s.
I’ll make great friends as well.
Adventures galore await.
Oh, how I adore sweet Hogwarts.
I’ll bring an owl named Piper.
She’ll nestle near my bedside.
I’ll have a Firebolt.
I’m a bookworm, too!

“Ode to Books” by Kennedy Riggs, Gosnell Elementary

You are my escape from reality.

You take me places I only dream of.

From Hogwarts to Olympus.

Books let me live what I love.

You teach me new things.

Like being kind and helping others.

You keep me entertained.

With ways to prank my little brother.

Hardback or Paperback.

It doesn't matter to me.

No matter the genre.

You can leave it to me to read.

“Oh, Dear Fortnite” by Krishun Taylor, Gosnell Elementary

Oh, Dear Fortnite how

I love you so much.

I play your every day on

My TV in my room.

I learned from the

Masters and their

Names are Ninda and Myth

Too. I play you on my

Game, it's a PS4. I

Always land in Tilted

Towers to make a hoop

Before I am in the storm.

“Untitled” by Aryanna Mayo, Blytheville Elementary



“Untitled” by Emmaly Allen, Blytheville Elementary



“Untitled” by Marley Rand, Blytheville Elementary



“Untitled” by McKinley Walker, Blytheville Elementary



“My Grandfather that Died” by Anthony Wright, Gosnell Elementary

Oh, Grandfather, up

And away. I’m

Glad to see I

See you everywhere,

Even on

The top of my hair.

I’m glad to hear

You. I’m going to

Be with you.

I miss you. I

Miss you, Grandfather.

Please come and stay, but don’t go away.

“Ode to Basketball” by Fred Taylor, Gosnell Elementary

Oh, Basketball. I love you

So much. I get fouled

Way too much. When

I get fouled, I go to

The line. I make my

Free throw. 1.2.3.

Times. Sometimes I win.

Sometimes I lose, but

Best of all, do

You like my new

Shoes?

“Untitled” by Paiton Johnson, Blytheville Elementary



“Untitled” by Ryley Walker, Blytheville Elementary



“Phone” by Jayden Deyon Cullins, Gosnell Elementary

Oh, Sweet Phone. Oh, how

I love you, sweet phone.

You make my bones go

Numb. I use you every day

And every night, but your

Batteries never die. You

Always make me look

Dumb, but nothing goes

Wrong. Your neon colors

Make me look fly, but

Your batteries never

Die.

“Ode to Softball” by Natalie Moresco, Gosnell Elementary

Softball, Oh Softball, the game that I love!

Practice, practice, practice.

I always have my bat and my glove.

Catching, throwing, hitting, it’s just in my blood.

Softball, oh softball.

When I stand on the mound,

No one is making a sound.

It’s just me and the batter having a showdown.

Softball, to me, is more than a game.

Our Faultline team can’t be tamed.

My teammates have my back ‘til the end.

And we all say the diamond is a girl’s best friend.

Aly Hawkins, Gosnell Elementary, 2nd Grade



Cheyann Hollins, Gosnell Elementary, 4th Grade



“Ode to Friends” by Emma Moore, Gosnell Elementary

Oh, how I love you so, My dear friends.
We are stuck together like bookends.
In our free time, we make slime,
And I know you’ll be my friend for a lifetime.
We go outside and do flips.
Then we go inside and eat chips.
Every time you come over, I’m ecstatic,
And we’re both dramatic.
Oh, how I love you so, My dear friends.
With you, all of my time, I spend.
We will be best friends forever.
You can come over whenever!!

“Oh, Art.” By Shianne Johnston, Gosnell Elementary

You are my one true love.

You are filled with so

Much colors, shapes, and

Patterns. Sometimes, I feel

Like I’m lost in your

Masterpiece. The look

Of you filled with paint

And dizziness against

The paper that was painted

On. Then sketched with

a pen then colored

with colors.

“Ode to Beach” by Khloe Spence, Armored Elementary

Oh, sweet beach.

You’re the soul to my feet!

You make me want to live in the heat.

Oh, sweet beach.

The way the shells go in between my toes.

Then the sand and shells just flow.

Oh, sweet beach.

The only thing I don’t like is the way your sand sticks to my hands.

So, when I go to rub my hair the sand gets everywhere.

Oh, sweet beach.

I love going in the ocean and going banana boating.

Sometimes I hear the waves and then they start to sway.

Oh, sweet beach.

When I get to the boat I want to start to float.

When I put on the life jacket I start to feel like a package.

Oh, sweet beach.

Eli Perotti, Gosnell Elementary, 2nd Grade



Ella Hancock, Gosnell Elementary, 1st Grade



“Ode to Football” by Taelyn Hughes, Armored Elementary School

Football, oh football, you love to land in pools,

But I hope you don’t land in Dad’s tools.

Football, oh football.

Don’t you know, I be with you EVERYWHERE you go.

Football, oh football.

You smell like rust because our garage is full of dust.

Football, oh football.

You are gray, I always call you Bae.

Bae is nice and he has been kicked more than twice.

Football, oh football.

I love when you spin.

Football, oh football.

I wish you had a twin.

Football, oh football.

When you die, I will cry.

Football, oh football

The crack in your side will make me remember the night you almost died.

Football, oh football.

It’s time to say bye.

But I will see you at 9:00 tonight.

“Recess in a Jungle” by Jermiyaa Thomas, Blytheville Elementary School

Like I would be scared.

I would have my two friends

With me so I wouldn’t just

Be there by myself.

But I found out it

Will be fun and

I probably will like it.

Oh, Sweet Jungle, oh Jungle.

But some jungles have got

Animals like dogs.

“My Self-Control” by Markia Lea, Blytheville Elementary School

Something that makes me feel

Empowered is my self-control.

I don’t get too angry at people

When they upset me, I’m not always

The happiest at times, and I’m

Never too upset, but when I

Am, I’m just human. You can’t

Judge me for that because I

Am and so are you, so really

We’re the same. Everyone

Is different.

Hayden Jenkins, Gosnell Elementary, 4th Grade



Isabella Grady, Gosnell Elementary, 3rd Grade



“Ode to My Baby Brother” by Nathen, Blytheville Elementary School

I play with my

Baby brother. I hug

My baby brother.

I love my baby brother.

I love putting him

To sleep, and I will

Never ever stop because

He is my baby

Brother. He is the best

Baby brother I ever

Had. And he is the

Only one who makes

Me feel better.

“My Home” by Micha Wilson, Blytheville Elementary School

My home is so annoying

Without anything to do it's so boring.

Sister plays loud clarinet.

She fell in love when her and that clarinet met.

My other sister is always fussing

For what I don't know why.

Sometimes she is nice,

But sometimes she is a little sly.

My mom and dad is a little quiet.

My family is like a hair curl

But I love them so much that

I wouldn't trade them for the world.

“Home” by Jeremiah Hodges, Blytheville Elementary School

Home, oh home, you
Are the best, you store
My clothes including my
Vest. You are my shelter, you
Keep me safe, when I
Leave, you have a break. I
Love you, I love you, with
All my heart, and I thank
You for not falling apart.
You are my friend to the
Very end. When I go
To sleep, you don’t make a
Peep.

“Black History” by Alannah Green, Blytheville Elementary School

My sisters and brothers
Fought for their rights just
Because they were blacker than night.
Like Mr. King, Rosa, Obama,
All those people fought for their rights
And they got what they
Deserve. I might be black
But I know my rights
And I know what the people
Who fought for me did for me.
They slaved for me. They even died
For me. Oh, My Sweet Black History.

Jadyn Bennett, Gosnell Elementary, 5th Grade



Kennedy Riggs, Gosnell Elementary, 5th Grade



“Gymnastics” by Sherre’ Walton, Blytheville Elementary School

I love gymnastics. It is my
Passion. I will never forget you in
Life. You will always be high above
The rest. I really want to be in the
Olympics one day, so every night
I pray for my dream. I will never
Stop gymnastics and keep reaching
For my Olympic dream. Gymnastics,
You will never be the one to take
Me down. I will fight it and get
Back up and fight for my DREAM.

“My Phone” by Lacey, Blytheville Elementary School

Oh, Phone. I can’t
Stand without you.
Oh, Phone, I am a
Shadow without
You. Oh Phone
You’re the one
I love. Oh Phone
You’re the one from Heaven
Above. Oh, Phone.
How can I live
Without you? Oh
Phone I will love
You no matter what.

“Ode to My Mom” by Autumn Allen, Blytheville Elementary School

Ode to my mom, I love you.

I really do. You are my every

Thing. I love and I thank

You for being there for

Me through the good and

Through the bad. I don’t

Know what I would do

If I lost you. I love

Even when we have

Arguments we will

Always have the special

Mother daughter bond we have.

“Gramma, I Love You” by Ollie J., Blytheville Elementary School

Oh, Gramma, how I love

Your sweet sweet kisses

And your lovely hugs.

How we used to play

Games and how nice

You are, how your hair

Is so smooth that

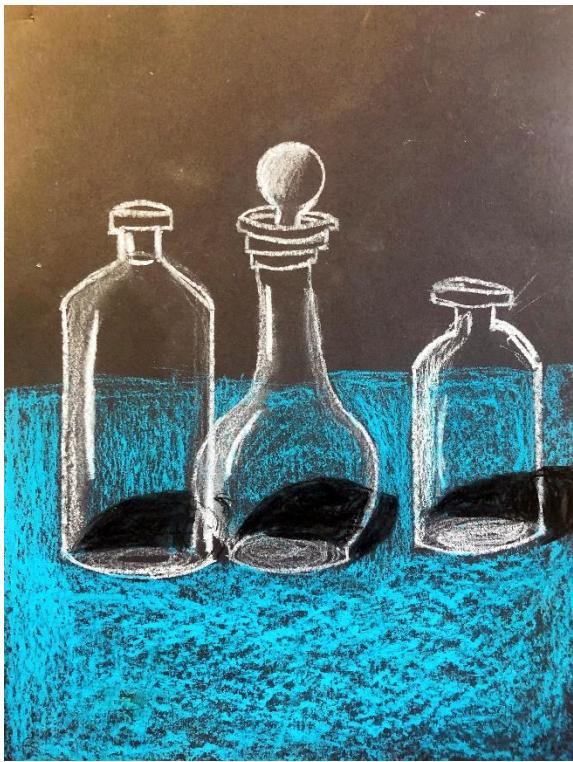
I can run my fingers through them, how you

Would read a book

To me every night. I

Love you so so much, Gramma.

Lexi Rogers, Gosnell Elementary, 6th Grade



Mattie Jones, Gosnell Elementary, 2nd Grade



“Ode to Phone” by Tatum Rouse, Armored Elementary

Heavenly, Oh phone, I love you so much.

Loud, shiny, and cracked.

Jesus sure did a good job.

I dropped you but you didn’t give up on me and pass.

Dear Old Phone,

No matter what or where I am

I’m always with you unless you vanish in the air.

Oh, Dear Phone I love you with all my heart

That will never change with all I’ve got.

“Ode to Slime” by Lexi Lamont, Armored Elementary

Oh slime oh slime how I love you so, with your satisfying goodness.

You’re like an angel from heaven.

I love how you sound when I poke you.

When I make an insta-swirl you look so satisfying.

Oh slime oh slime how I adore you.

I take you everywhere.

When I’m sad I play with you.

When I’m terrified, I can always count on you.

When I’m happy I play with you

When I’m frustrated, I love to hear the sound of you.

Oh slime oh slime how I love you.

Nate Wingate, Gosnell Elementary, 4th Grade



Nathan Grady, Gosnell Elementary, 5th Grade



“Ode to Basketball” by Zuri Juarez, Armorel Elementary

Oh, basketball. I love you.

If someone dare steal you, I will fight for you!

If you were a real talking basketball we would talk all the way to heaven!

I wish I could travel around the world to play games with you.

If we were to win, I would start to dance to your dribbling!

Oh, basketball

If I left you outside in the cold night,

I would run to get you with all my might.

If I see something round I will start to think about you.

You truly are my really old friend.

If I go to school without you, I will start to daydream.

If I do bring you I will play with you on the basketball court.

Everyone would want to be on our team.

Oh, basketball.

I don't know what to do without you, old friend.

You are the soul that makes me lead to my dreams.

“Tulala” by Malakai Moffitt, Armorel Elementary

“Oh, Tulala the cat that has hot fur.

You make my day better with your purr.

When you touch me with your soft paw you make my heart beat fast.

I hope we can make this feeling last.

When you bite it’s like you want to play with me

We are always together and free.

Your ginger and white make you look like a gingerbread.

You like it when I scratch your head.

If you were not true I would be a blue sad cloud.

“Ode to Soccer Ball” by Ace Allen, Armorel Elementary

Oh, soccer ball, oh soccer ball

I cannot live without you.

I just know I cannot.

I will take you every time I can.

You are my favorite thing in the whole wide world.

Oh, soccer ball, oh soccer ball.

How I love looking at your hexagons and pentagons.

The black and the white shapes on you are pleasing to my eyes.

You make my day great.

Nevaeh Wright, Gosnell Elementary, 2nd Grade



Owen Brothers, Gosnell Elementary, 4th Grade



“Ode to My Stuffed Animal, Cupcake” by Bella Smith, Armorel Elementary

Cupcake, oh Cupcake

Your luscious brown and white fur is like a chocolate ice cream bar.

Cupcake, oh Cupcake

Your fur is like clouds in the sky.

Cupcake, oh Cupcake

Your eyes are as black as coal.

Cupcake, oh Cupcake

Your smile is like heaven

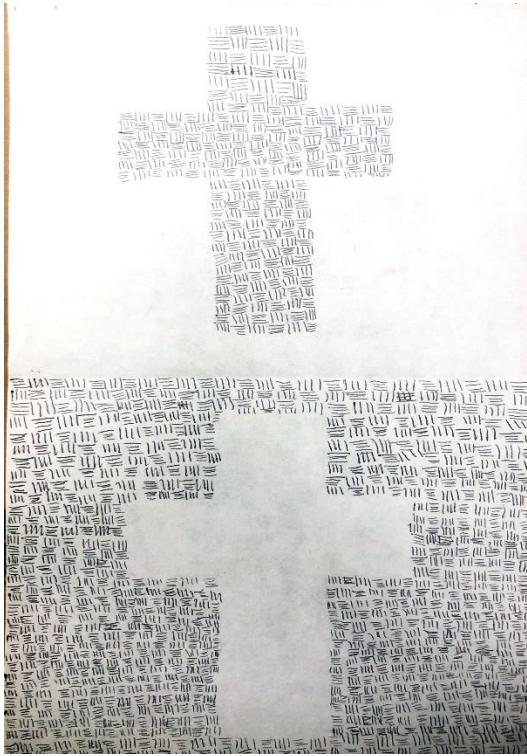
Xzarriohnnia Woods, Gosnell Elementary, 2nd Grade



Peyton Harrington, Gosnell Elementary, 3rd Grade



Sarah Thompson, Gosnell, Elementary, 4th Grade



“Cat Ode” by Drayden Tiffany, Armored Elementary

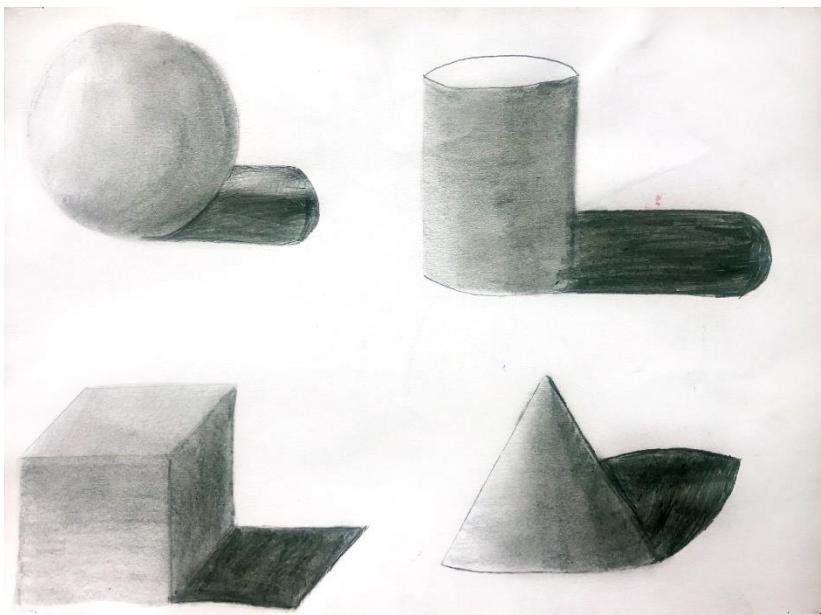
Oh, cat oh cat I fear without you all I would be is a piece of poo
Cause without you I would never know your fluffiness and sweetness of all your
Traits.

I adore from you sandpaper tongue to you great looks to your adorable face
Cause cat, you are the center of existence. Without you nothing could happen and
Dogs would rule.

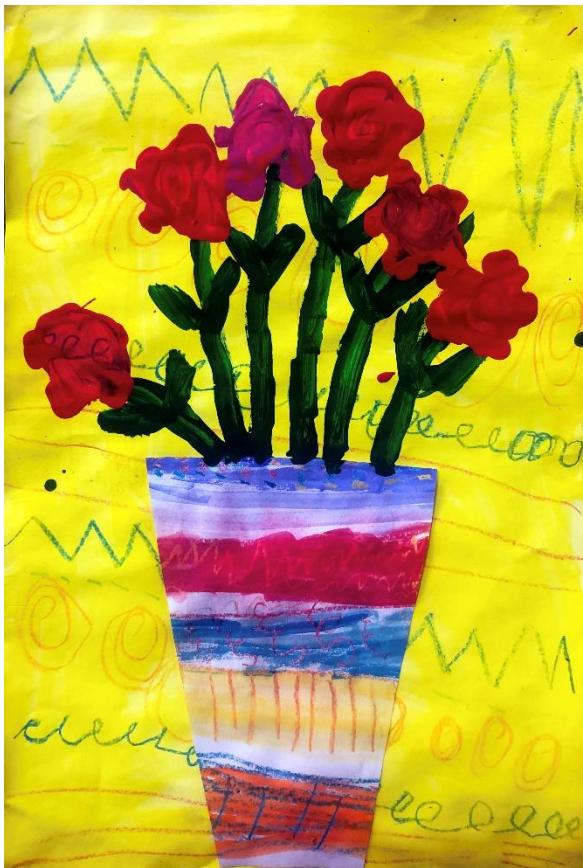
But without you all I see it death
So I must say you are the second best thing in the world cause you are my second true love
And if you were dead we would just be a piece of poo

I love you more than Apu (from the Simpson's)
So I love you cat I must say I love to pet you
But sometimes I am away but when I am not, I love your purr
As I always stroke your fur.

Stephen McDay, Gosnell Elementary, 6th Grade



Will Beckett, Gosnell Elementary, 1st Grade



“Ode to Green Day” by Dokken Davies, Armorel Elementary

Oh, Green Day you are my band.

You have amazing music.

My favorite song is Basket Case.

When the song comes on, I have to wave my hand.

Oh, Green Day you are my band

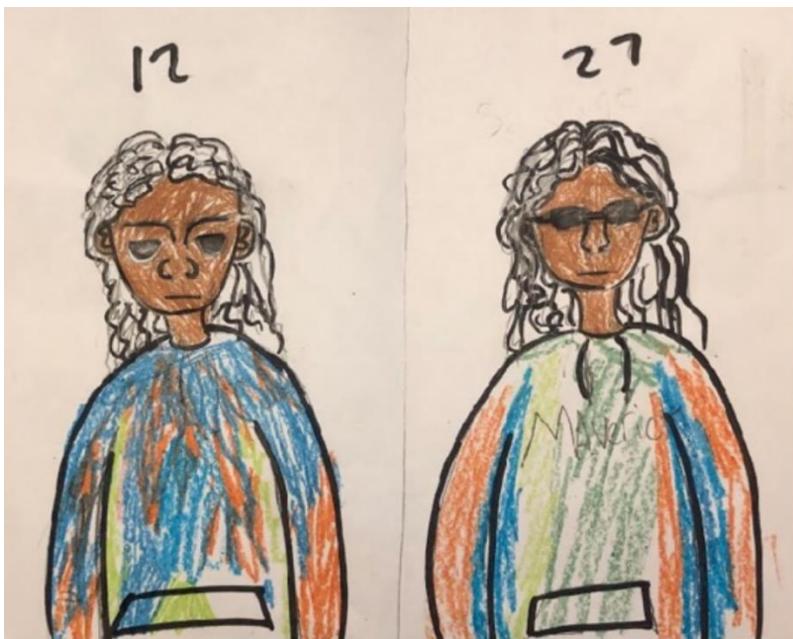
You are crazy because you jump

In concerts.

Oh, Green Day you are my band

And you are my favorite one

Saniyah Slater, Ms. Burnside's class, Armorel Elementary



Keiley Carter, Ms. Hopper's class, Armorel Elementary



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