

Young Montanans

Grandpa Butch

My Grandpa thinks he's a hundred,
But he's only eighty-eight.
He's living in a nursing home.
His memory's not real great.

Once, when we were visiting
And it was time to go,
We said, "Good-bye" and headed
Out and he said kinda slow,

"I'm going home too, now.
I'm waiting for my ride."
We just smiled and said, "Good-bye,
Gramps," and brought him back inside.

Another time he made his break
He was checking cows at night
Without his winter clothes
Of course; he could've had frostbite.

He went right out the front door
Thank heavens for the nurse.
She said, "You get back to bed,
Or I'll be calling for the hearse."

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But he's only eighty-eight
He's living in a nursing home;
His memory's not real great.

*Logan Ley • Age 13
Choteau Jr. High School*

My Funny Poem

Penguins are so cute.
It looks like they wear a suit.
Penguins are curious all
of the time.
Mother and father penguins feed
their baby at dinnertime.
Penguins can't fly.
And I know why.
Their wings are too small.
And some are too heavy and tall.

*Alicia Mason • Grade 2
Froid Elementary*

This month's Young Montanans page contains several poems and a joke. We have a lot of outstanding poetry sent to us. This is but a sample. We will publish as much poetry, art and jokes as we can from month to month. If you have sent something in and it hasn't been published, it still may be. Each person whose entry is used receives a \$10 check. Send your materials to Young Montanans, Box 3469, Great Falls MT 59403, email rural@sofast.net. Include your mailing address.

Knock, Knock

Knock knock. Who's there? Amanda.
Amanda who? A man, duh.
What's green and fluffy? A seasick
poodle.
What do you give a seasick hippo?
Lots of space.
What would happen if you threw a
black stone into the Red Sea?
It would get wet.
What has teeth but can't eat? A comb.
What do young male whales do for
fun? They join boy spouts.

*Morgan Larson • 3rd grade
Parkview Elementary • Dillon*

Flowering Bluebird

Purple, yellow, flower blends quietly
Flowers look like purple popcorn
White, soft tinge spreads pollen
Purple flows, yellow fades
Petal, stem, pollen glows innocently
Like a small face, smiling
Curved petal stays sweetly there
Flowing, growing, spreading
Gentle, sparkly, scent tingles lusciously
Flowingly - petal waves
Gently - stem bobs
Soft pollen stains quickly skin

*Sean McConnaha • Grade 9
Corvallis High School*

The Rainbow

I see your colors
Against the dark sky,
I reach out,
But I cannot touch you,
I walk, I run,
But still you are far away.
You fade away.
You are gone.
But not forever.

*Sue Ellen Bontrager
Grade 7 • Homeschooled*

Springing Up!

I've seen green
grass grow! I think I'll sing
with a bell and a ding a ling.
The snow's melting.
We're gonna get pelted with rain.
Things aren't gonna be the same.
Baby birds sing
with little wings, and things.
Happy animals. Flowers
start having smelly powers.
Schools out
I think I'll SHOUT!

*Kristy McInerney • 4th grade
Shield Valley School • Wilsall*

