

Our Butterfly Poems
(by Ms. McKean's first grade class)

Butterfly by Becca

Butterflies are beautiful
with red, blue, green, purple, pink, orange.
Pitter Patter. Flitter Flatter. Flap Flip Swoop.
Whoosh. Watch them fly.
There she goes into the sky.
Good-bye little butterfly.



My Butterfly by Tyler

The butterfly looks like
a very colorful leaf
falling from a dark, brown tree.
Then the colorful leaves fall
off the brown tree
and now you have a colorful leaf pile.

Big Butterfly by J.P.

The colorful insect glides through the blue sky like a colorful flower.
It feels like a rainbow. It tastes like a piece of dirt.
It smells like a flower. It sounds like the wind blowing.

Butterfly by Isabel

Butterflies Butterflies
Butterflies have a lot of colors in it.
The wings sound like flapping bells. It is a pretty sound.
I like Butterflies. They are pretty.
And if I had a butterfly, I would write my name on it.

Butterfly by Patrick

A butterfly looks like a flower.
It sounds like wind.
A butterfly is like a rainbow.

Butterflies by Julia

Butterflies are like a flower flying to another flower,
But they don't rain with a shower.
If you can catch one you are lucky,
If you eat one, that would be yucky.
They are not super big like a pet or a pig.
They are big as a stick.
I love them, they are cool,
But don't put it in the pool.
They can not sing,
But they fly with their wing.
They don't play,
But work all day.
Butterflies stay in the sun
All day, they will kind of have fun.

The Butterfly by Malia

The butterfly reminds me of a flower.
The butterfly is colorful and
And it closes and opens
Like a flower.

Butterflies by Oscar

Butterflies are sweet. So are you.
They have different colors. I'll tell you some – red, yellow, blue.
It reminds me of flowers.
They come out at Spring and Summer.

Butterfly Fly By! by Christa Marie

I like to see a butterfly.
The colors are so bright
Red, blue, green, yellow, silver, gold.
Watch it fly to the park!

Butterfly, Butterfly by Rachel

Butterfly, Butterfly, pretty as can be.
Flutter, Flutter. Colors everywhere.
Like red and blue and gold.
Bye-Bye little butterfly,
Pretty as can be.

Here's one more poem on a different topic that I thought was awesome:

The Shell by Libbie

The shell looks like a tornado
In a big storm.
It looks like a drill
Digging through the dirt.
But it would be a drill that you can hear
The ocean out of it.

