

Beautiful Minds, Beautiful Nature

Creative Writing at the Goodwin Forest

An anthology of writings by students from
Windham Middle School

Spring, 2023



photos by Gabriela Alvarez



The tale of the ducks and frogs

In the lake there are ducks
And they sound like the parents from charlie brown

If i was duck i would
Feel cold in the water

If i was duck i would
Be scared of humans too

If i was a duck i would be
As loud as they are

If i was duck i would like
Being in the water because it will be warm in the summer

If i was duck i would be
Happy because ur would be able to live in water

The ducks color is like ramen
And a green pepper

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If i was a frog i wouldn't
Be alive

If i was frog i wouldnt like
To be in the water and all the sticks

The frog eggs are like
Tiny pebbles

The tadpoles are safe inside the egg

If i was frog i would like
To be on sticks all day and swim around

The Redwing Black bird Seen from Afar

A time of growth and development
After months of cold weather

In the forest where spring has arrived
Change is vast and prodigious
And beautiful to the eye

The Red Winged black bird can be seen flying from afar
With its beautiful black wings highlighted with
Markings of red and yellow

A sign spring has arrived
And winter has left

The red winged blackbird's chirps
Can be heard coming from up high
Accompanied with the sounds of the lake nearby

The lake is like a mirror, a mirror to the eye shining as bright as
Shimmering diamonds

As i'm viewing the lake something caught my eye
It's the red winged blackbird flying up high!

Spring is Here

Winter has left spring has arrived
What once went away came right back

The flowers start blooming
The birds start singing
The frogs start croaking
And the crickets start leaping

The air humid as can be and cool to the skin
Accompanied with a delightful aroma of the subtle soft blossoms

The branches on the trees aren't bare anymore and the ground is as green
as could be

Life can be seen every step of the way from aquatic animals to terrestrial
animals

From as big as black bears to as small as ladybugs in the air.

Such a delightful season full of smiles and laughs oh how I love spring
Oh how I really really do.

Winter has left

Springtime is here

Puddles appear

Rain is more common and

Ice disappears

New growth can be seen an a intense

Grassy green covering the ground can be seen from afar

My Observations

Birds flock around in the air just within
Reach of the clouds

Trees as tall as the mountains
Up above, filled with colors of all sorts

Trails that seem never-ending along with
Low, heavy, winds that are invisible to the eye

Frogs croak and squirm against the damp environment
As they try and hide from the reach of those above them

At the end of the day they all belong to the
Beauty that is the Goodwin forest

FROGS

Filling up the lake with their
Round heads and small
Oval bodies jumping all over the
Ground and water, where they
See their tadpole friends

RAINDAYS

Running outside, jumping
All over the puddles of
Imaginative endless holes.
No other day is more
Dashing and splendid
As the droplets covering
Your body with fresh water.
Spring is about to start!

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As Beautiful As Nature

How the water
Flows in the lake
And how the red-
Black bird sounds like
A wind chime a melody
That sounds as beautiful
As nature and as the frogs
Croak and the flowers bloom
And looks beautiful such as
You. When the winter comes
It's chili and aesthetic. How
The snow falls and Christmas
Comes

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Demian is my name and i like to
Understand how do birds sing but i
Can't sing because i have the worst
But off topic my nickname is Doom
Kapy But later let's talk about it and it's pretty
Weird how bears hibernate

The happy and Sappy of Nature

The frogs croak as if they mourn the loss of their brothers.

The mother's heart is as cold as the winter of hibernation for abandoning their children.

The number of frogs that are born to the number of frogs that live have a bigger than that of the grand canyon.

The frogs' eggs look at me as if in disappointment like my own parents.

The poor frogs' have a lifespan shorter than the attention span of a child .

To the frogs, bugs found under rock could be yummiier to them than pizza straight from Italy.

The frog's tongue reaches farther than the imagination of a child .

The frogs looking up to the sky, not having as much responsibility as i.

The frogs are so small that they have to fear almost all.

The frogs love when mating makes up for the loss of love of their parents.

The ducks hidden in my school like the students hidden from the bullies.

The beautiful night sky as beautiful as the forest

The colorfulness of a rainbow is as colorful as the forest .

My hopes and dreams are as high as the birds fly.

The beautiful majesty of life is ever more graceful with nature.

The flowers bloom every year, such as how life is born every year.

Time flies by as the leaves flow with the breeze.

Alejandro Diaz

The froggy eggs look at me
How my colleagues look d-
-Own on me. I would
Understand if I wasn't so
Gullible perhaps if I
Talked it out it would be
So much better.

Frog Diary

The frogs eggs are as tiny as a pebble
The frog eggs keep the tadpoles safe

The frog eggs stick to a branch like
a spider stick to its web
The frog eggs look like raspberries

The frog eggs are translucent like sunglasses

Nature's place

Fallen trees and a bunch of leaves
Knocked down by the breeze

The moss grows on the trees
Like a disease

Mushrooms grow from every side
Spreading like the night sky

Holes straight through the trees
Like water flowing underneath

Bark ripped off the tree
Like it's now living free

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The grass is growing but is still frozen
As if it's in slow motion

The smell of wet grass
Is as shiny as brass

The leaves have the smell of
River streams

It smells lovely to me

Feel the Trees' Life

In the forest with the
Sound of the birds like a song filling the forest

And the smell of trees
So strong you can feel the forest coming alive

The beech leaves sway in the wind like a
Lost soul searching for where its life had gone

You can see the pine trees so giant who have
Been living longer than many

But some were not so lucky, with mushrooms growing
Like their tombstones to honor the long life they once had

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The wind blows on the mighty pines so
Free and full of color

But some who very unfortunate
Lost all their color from the acts of those who are careless

But these trees have wisdom like a grandfather who has lived long
And when they are cut down, it's like their life and color faded away

The ones who are careless don't understand the importance of nature
And don't realize the life they are taking

It's like they are thieves who stole the tree's treasure
Which was its life, treasured for many years

The roots on the forest floor show their long life

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As you walk through the forest remember
How much life there really is in a forest

Appreciate the fresh air the living trees bring
For us to breathe and remember to feel

The life of not just the animals but
The trees who have lived long

And if you listen carefully you
May hear them share their wisdom

If they know you are not careless and appreciate their life

Life

Frog eggs like slimy jelly beans
Popping out as little tadpoles

Some will live some will die
It's not my fault that birds can fly

Flying high in that sky birds can spot prey for food
Bird can be super sly flying high in the sky

Communicating to their peers tweeting to see who is near
Flying home to their own birds rejoicing in thought of making new life

As fragile as a bubble, oval in shape this new egg has brung life
The egg might make it, it may fall but that is just part of life.

FROG

Forests are nice and long
Rainy days can do no harm
On a trail at dusk or dawn
Goodwin Forest is very calm

The Hug of the Forest

I arrived to the forest, the Goodwin Forest
The wind hugs me, cold as the pole north

Animals sounds surround me with
A beautiful melody as opera singers

Pine Trees smelling like cologne of my beautiful mami
Make the forest smell like roses

Field of different plants, shiny as diamonds
Purple flowers showing the new cycle of the new season

Bunch of beautiful types of flowers inspire me to investigate about them
Being as beautiful as beauty itself

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Animals sounds surround me with
a beautiful melody as opera singers

encounter with the lake, its frogs making noise
trying to warn us as dogs

birds announcing the coming of the spring
making noises as soft but as loud as a unique sound

Nature itself hugs me warmly as maternal love

PINETREE of the Forest

Pineapple seeds are growing in the spring, you and
I are excited for the new adventure, the
New experience and learning are the most important things in
Earth in our place, our
Tiny world of little dreams
Rosemary is missing in the beautiful forest
Earth wants us to be together forever
Even when one of us is separated from each other we are going to be
together again.

Goodwin's Nature

In the forest where birds flying as fast
As a hare

Hidden in the pond the frogs croak
Like never before

The ducks swim away as
We continue walking

Dead leaves crunching
Like burnt toast

The wind passes by smelling
Like cinnamon and essential oil

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The croaks of the frogs
Protect their babies

The eggs looking like tiny googly eyes
Glued to the water

I see the buds blooming
Reminding me of Brussel sprouts

As we leave I see an angry sky
getting ready to let loose

Acrostic Poem : Stream

Stream running, sun sizzling, I find myself in the middle of the forest

The stream's current as quick as a flash

Rabbits hide waiting for us to leave

Every time I come it's always with a group

Always finding animals near the water

My group disturbs the sleepy frogs