



THE BEST PART OF ME

We used the book “The Best Part of Me” by Wendy Ewald to get inspiration to write about the BEST part of us.

Writing by Grade 5 students

Term 2 – 2020

What is the best part of you?

MY EYES

By Patrick

Big, blue, bright, eyes.

I use my eyes to interpret the world. I see things I could never imagine without my eyes. With my eyes I can see birds, wonderful colours and huge mountains.

When I am tired, my eyes blink like shutters on a window. Eyes show what kind of person you are to other people.

Sometimes my pupils are dilated like black peas. Other times my pupils are as small as tiny pin heads. The shape of my eyes are like huge almonds, but not the colour of almonds.

Rich red, deep blues, bright yellows, vibrant greens, all colours I can see with my eyes.



The Best Part of Me is My Brain

- Suliana

My Brain is the sun to my sky.

My guidance. My open window. My world.

My brain is what differentiates me from others. My brain is the core to who I am as a person.

My brain is my mountain.

Rocky, abrupt but also smooth, sunny.

Entering new lands of learning. Pushing and constantly challenging boundaries and limitations. Sometimes dreading the winds of confusion.

I am deeply appreciated of my brain and all it does for me.



MY EYES – BY MABEL

My eyes are bright, intelligent and they never rest. I admire my eyes for what they are. My eyes are a blue-green ocean colors with specks of brown like the rocks in the sea. My eyes dart around and take in everything they see. I have an eye for art, it is my favorite thing to do. Without my eyes, I would feel out of place. I thank my eyes for helping me see the wonders of the world. They help me understand what I am told and what I learn. When I am sad, they cry for me. They help me when I am scared, taking in the things that the see. I like my eyes and they like me.



The Best Part of Me is My Hair – by Leroy



My hair is as soft as a light cloud with feathers inside, like a bouncy castle.

Legs and arms okay, but hair is personality.

I like my hair because it's wavy like the ocean.

I don't like my hair when it gets in my face.

My hair dances on my head when I try to brush it.

My friends told me that if I had no hair, I would look like my sister.

I curl my curls when I'm impatient.

My hair cuddles my face when I get mad, it shields me, so I can hide behind it.

I love my hair because everyone knows me for it.

My hair is as important as my legs or arms or any part of me.

The best part of me is my unique hair.

Harriet soul

I think the best part about me is my soul.

My soul has many feelings happy, sad, fear and love.

My soul is big and tall but shy and soft.

You can't see my soul, but I can feel it.

Were ever I go theirs a soul.

I love my soul.

Do you love your soul?



MY EYES – Anna

My eyes are green and pretty much round, if you look closely, you'll see a bit of brown.

The iris is surrounded by a dark green ring, and in the middle are some yellow dot things.

The middle is mostly olive green, and around the pupil is honey brown you've seen.

They have a little bit of grey, they're the kind of eyes I'd never trade.

I have eyelashes, black and long, this rhyming poem is getting well along!

I love my eyes, they're part of me, without my eyes I cannot see!

Without my eyes I cannot see the musical notes, nor see my calming made – up quotes.

I cannot play piano nor strum guitar strings, or even see the nice words that I shall sing.

I cannot see where I am going, nor see what I'm beautifully drawing.

I cannot see were I'm secretly hiding, nor see which way I am slowly riding.

I cannot see what I am hungrily eating, nor see the one who I am meeting.

I appreciate the eyes that I've got, and I won't care about the others that I have not.

My eyes are mine, and that's only for me, without my eyes, I cannot see!



Hair~ Georgie

My hair is long and wavy, like a twisted
Mountain trail, some parts are very luscious
But the ends are rather frail, my hair is
Brown and mousy, with highlights at the
end
It reminds me of an oak tree with hanging
Branches that bend.



HAIR - DANIELA

Curly like a serpentine.

Dark like the chocolate with no milk.

When I go to school, I like my hair tied.

When I go to sleep, I like my hair braided.

I really like my mum to smooth my hair.

When I have a party, I use different hairstyles.



DAVID

EARS

I Like my ears because they help me listen to my favorite music and let me wear sunglasses.

I like my miraculous ears because I can hear the beat of my Drums! My ears help me hear my Dad crackling open the crunchy Honeycomb chocolate I like.

My Handy ears let me wear my four headphone Sets: JBL,BOSE and APPLE

My listening ears hear my teacher and tell me what we are doing. My wise ears Help me listen to the world.

My musical ears Hear new Music that I like.

My sleepy ears hear the music from my headphones and help my go to sleep!

I love my ears because they rock



The *best* part of *Me* **HANDS-Aaron**

*Look at my hands,
What can I do with my hands?*

*I can write with my hands,
my acrobatic fingers are fun to watch.*

*My useful hands can play music,
have fun playing tug of war.*

*It sounds delightful when I clap my hands, snap my fingers and crack my knuckles.
I can do extraordinary things with my hands.*



My Eyes- Evie

My eyes are so soft and delicate. They cower from the wind and sun. I love my eyes because I can't see without them. Were my nose may fail my eyes will thrive! We all use our eyes to see, and 'All eyes on me' means to look at the person, I love to be able to see. My eyes are as wet as the sea.

