

A Sense of Home

Write a poem about your home!

Example:

Kapālama By: Auntie Laurel

All around me I see noni leaves dancing in the wind.
The air smells like fresh soil and rain.
I can hear my neighbors laughing and dogs barking.
Home is Kapālama full of houses and trees.
Home is the Ko‘olau mountain range.
Home is the great Pacific Ocean
that holds me like a warm embrace.

Your Poem's Title: _____

All around me I see _____

The air smells like _____

I can hear _____

Home is _____

Home is _____

Home is _____



Draw a picture of what you see outside your window!