

Try This...

Whatever You Do, Don't Make Sense

Here's a dare. OK, a double dare. OK, a cross-your-heart-hope-to-die-stick-a-needle-in-your-eye dare. Bet you can't answer the following and *not* make sense. Try it. I dare you.

The opposite of tender is _____.

At the edge of silver is _____.

The sadness of puppies is _____.

At the center of boredom is _____.

At the top of tomorrow waits _____.

The swirl of loneliness sounds like _____.

The enemy of green hides between _____.

The shape of the past fits inside _____.

The rock bottom of October will never _____.

The antonym of pink is _____.

The hiding place of rain shivers underneath _____.

If you turn hope on high, you'll see _____.

If you look underneath peace, you might hear _____.

When you toss sadness to the wind, it returns as _____.

If you jump into the present, you'll land on _____.

When you tiptoe through the Valley of Happiness, you might find

_____.

A Moment of Life

At the top of tomorrow waits a gazing owl.

The edge of silver, I cannot describe.

Inside a startling bark is a roar.

When you tiptoe through the Valley of Happiness,
you might hear whispers of howling purple.

The shape of the past fits inside a droopy raindrop.

The enemy of green hides between a rocky waterfall.

If you look underneath peace, you might hear eager cries.

If you turn hope on high, you will find
the colorful starlight in the sky.

—Samantha

Your Turn

Triple dare: See if you can extend your sentences by using 10–20 words (or more . . .) or combine your favorite lines to make a poem like Samantha did.

A large, empty rectangular box with a dashed border, intended for the student to write their response to the 'Triple dare' challenge.