

## **Class Collaboration Word Play July 19-23**

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### **Plants Growing Under Your Feet**

Sunday tastes like melted cherry ice cream.  
Sunday is the color orange.  
Sunday smells like roses. It is a newborn tree.

Monday is black. Monday smells like rotten eggs,  
it tastes like burnt steak. Monday is a dead tree.  
Monday is the end of the world, a funeral.

Tuesday smells like droopy roses.  
Tuesday looks like a black hole sucking you in.  
Tuesday sounds like a drum going boom, crash,  
boom, crash over and over and over again  
Tuesday feels like a bumpy, uncomfortable rock with me sitting on it for hours.  
Tuesday tastes like year-old rotten, overripe Brussels sprouts.

Wednesday looks like dead fish. Wednesday feels like a slimy rock.  
Wednesday is a smelly day. It sounds like an out-of-tune piano.

Thursday is a turtle moving slowly.  
Thursday smells like burnt pancakes.  
It is a dried up pond on a hot summer day. Thursday is a gray, rainy day.  
Thursday is wearing hand-me-downs from my older cousins.  
It is like a first grader getting bullied by his older sister.  
Thursday is like going without breakfast.

Friday is a parade dancing around a rose garden.  
Friday is a pizza party with my family.  
Friday smells like peppermint.  
It is my mom scratching my back while I fall asleep.

Saturday smells like roses blooming, like plants growing.  
Saturday tastes like apple pie and grass.  
Saturday feels like plants growing under your feet.  
Saturday sounds like peace.  
It looks like flowers blooming everyday.  
Saturday looks like a giant swimming pool filled with crazy cartoons.  
Saturday is a pair of zebra-print reading glasses.  
It smells like a tidal wave being made on a summer evening.  
Saturday tastes like daisies growing out of an old oak tree.

Saturday tastes like chocolate rose petals.