

Two Voice Poem Student Example: "The Lunch Room"

"Oh, Sally! That is so hilarious! I can't believe your brother did that to you!"

I'm last again? There's no where to sit. Of course, no one saved me a seat. No one sees me.

I'm beginning to feel sick. Why are my hands starting to sweat? I'm not even hungry, anyway.

Are there any empty seats left? Probably not. Over there, there's one.

Why are we moving? There's plenty of room at our table.

I'm not done with my lunch. "Sally, wait!"

Oh, not again. I'm sick of always doing what *she* tells us to do.

Hey, she's in my dance class.

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She's really nice.

"Sally, I'm not following you. I'm going to ask Diane to come eat with us."

The seat is next to her? Ahhhh....why does she always have to be at the popular table?

"Hey, Diane. Come over here!"

Krista really wants me to sit with her? Gosh, what do I do? Sally is so mean to me. Wait—*Sally's* leaving? Everyone else is staying.

"Sit right here, at this table."

Sit right here?
At this table?

"Wasn't that hilarious last week at dance when Miss Yvonne's husband came dancing in with flowers?"

"I couldn't believe that he was wearing a leotard!"

"Are you going to dance tonight?"

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