Dedicated to my hero

Limerick:

 there once were two kids with no hair

Who said they don’t really care

That kids in the street

and Mrs. Makeet all try to give us a scare

 haiku:

AUTUMN

1. Orange red yellow

As beautiful as can be

Peaceful and silent

2. playful exiting

Your eyes will never need rest

Everything is sound

Rhyming poem:

 The spider sights his prey

 The cricket frights away

The spider springs the cricket flings

The cricket should not fret

The spider is caught in the net

The net broke the cricket croaked

The spider getting thin

knew the cricket was gone by then