

The Three Sisters

Pictures and Poems



By Nuweetooun Students



The Three Sisters

The Three Sisters are corn, beans, and squash;
They like to sit in the sun
And they like to have fun.
The three sisters like to sit in the sun
and the beans grow and run.
The squash blossom is yellow
They like to grow in a row.

By Darrylyn Fry

SJ

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The Handful Garden

by Silver Cloud Jackson

There were three little sisters in a garden. One little sister says can I get some seeds? One little sister says ok. So she went to get some seeds. When she came she had a handful of seeds.

When one little sister put in some seeds for beans. She dropped some corn seeds in the holes. She watered the seeds. One little sister plants some corn seeds. She drop some squash seeds in the holes with the corn seeds. She watered the seeds. One last sister put some squash seeds in. She dropped all her seeds. She watered the seeds.

The next day the sisters said wow!! The beans were mixed up with the corn. The corn was mixed up with the squash and the squash was mixed up with the corn and beans. That night they invited their friends to come over and eat.

The end



Three sisters poem

Three are corn and beans
And Squash.

The corn is tall.

They have sun.

It is funny.

It helps us.

We have a garden.

It has water.

It is fast.

The garden likes a storm.

I see the garden.

I see the worms.

We plant a lot.

It is fun.

I see a dragonfly.

It makes plants.

He flies away.

I like it a lot.

We dig dirt.

We plant seeds.

Flowers are cool.

Gardens help us.

It helps us to eat.

It helps us to live.

By Missugken Zamora



The Three Sisters

As the yellow corn grows tall,
The bean hugs it around.
The tan squash stays upon the ground,
Blocks the naughty weeds from the sun,
The three sisters work together
In the seasons of the warm weather and that's the
way they go so good together.

By Dasan Everett



The Three Sisters Poem

The wind blowing the corn swish,
swish, swish
The bean wrapping around the corn
like armor that never falls off
The squash at the bottom staying as
still as moss on a rock
The three sisters working together
trying not to fly away
Once the wind stops the three sisters
live happily ever till this day as they
grow on and on and on
The Three Sister Poem

By Laurel Spears



Three Sisters

Beautiful, Teamwork
Restful, active, graceful
Breezy, Hot, Colorful, Tall
Tasty, Crunchy, soft, hard
Great, Sturdy

Three Sisters

By Raven Machado



Three Sister's

Corn

Three sisters sitting in the sun {waiting for fun}

Impatiently waiting for their son

One sister is corn

Waiting to be born

Tall, skinny waving through the

Long, long silky hair

Bean

The bean the smallest of them all

Is never tall

Is sort of shaped like a ball

Bean is so small tries to help them all

Squash

Squash the ickiest of them all

Orange and squishy

Round and big on the outside

Soft and sweet on the inside

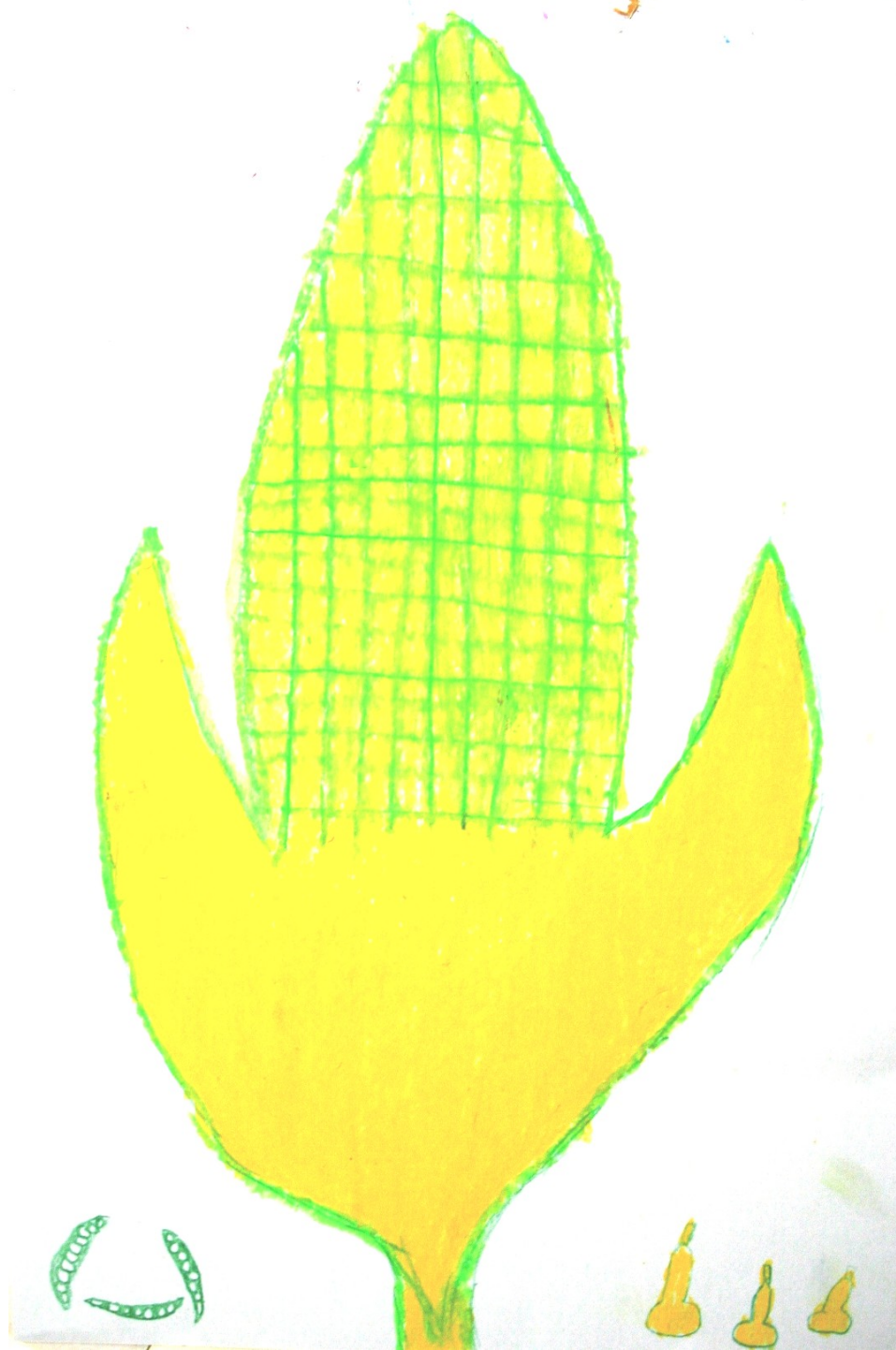
By: Kineau Hopkins



Three Sisters

BY Ridge Spears

One day I seen
The corn squash and bean
The beans like to grow
The squash likes to hide
While the corn lean
and touch the sky
When the wind blows
The beans fly
and the squash leaves
flap and glide
The corn stands tall
like it will never fall



THREE Sister's

By: Delos Tate

Corn

Creates shade for the other,

Stands tall with each other,

The tallest of each other,

Squash

Sends nutrients to the others,

They are thankful for their mother,

They have all grown together,

Corn Bean Squash

Bean Corn Squash

Three sisters of a garden,

Never leaves a burden,

One helps the other,

They all work together

Bean

The smallest of them all,

It does not stand too tall,

It also gives nitrogen to them all,

Corn Bean Squash



The Three Sister's

The Three Sisters walk this earth here
everyday. They weave the grass as they lay. They
look to the sky for its golden shine. The eagle soars
through the sky. Then they say the sunrise,
moonlight, and the bright skies just a few to open
your eyes.

The three Sisters plant the corn and the beans as
they plant the squash they sing. They like to hear the
birds sing cheerful songs to them, joy it brings. The
water, the trees, and yes the bees having its own
beauty in the spring.

As the three Sisters sing their songs, the seed
sprouts grow really tall. The corn has a stalk and the
vine grows a squash. The beans grow up to the sky as
the sun shines high.

By Suede Spears

The Three Sisters: Pictures and Poems

Poems and pictures inspired
by our Three Sisters Garden at
Nuweetooun School at Tomaquag Museum.



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Created by Nuweetooun Students

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Darrylyn Fry grade 2
Silvercloud Jackson grade 2
Missugken Zamora grade 2
Dasan Everett grade 3
Laurel Spears grade 3
Raven Machado grade 5
Kineau Hopkins grade 6
Ridge Spears grade 7
Delos Tate grade 7
Suede Spears grade 8

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