

# Poems

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## *Limerick*

There once was a flower named Hem  
Who bloomed like a newly formed gem  
She had no known fears  
'Till she was cut with some shears  
And now she is nothing but stem



## *Free Verse*

Colors

Most have a feeling

Red: anger

Blue: sadness

Green: life or disgust

But what about Grey

Orange, Purple, Pink, Brown

What about the ones that are alone

Unknown in the mind

Only known for their beauty

Are we like that?

Some people have feeling to them

They've done something

Good

Or bad

But some we don't care about

We say their beautiful

But we don't know their colors

We don't get too know

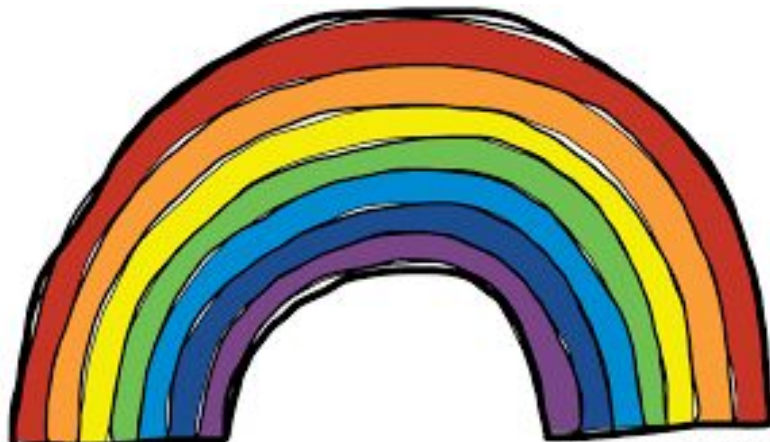
Them

We should take the time too know

Everyone

Not just the ones

That have done something



*Epitaph*

Jack was nimble  
Jack was quick  
But Jack ran into  
The lit candlestick



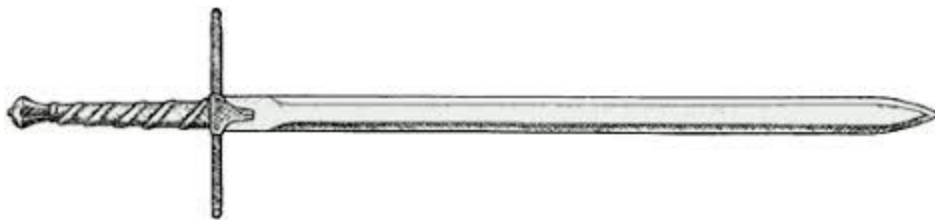
## *Lyrical*

Hate  
What a terrible word  
Too say  
It burns  
Like a sharp edged sword

Fear  
To say I'm afraid  
To feel  
The chills  
That give it away

Hope  
What a joy indeed  
To give  
It's stronger  
Than a stubborn weed

Love  
The greatest of all  
To pull  
To lift  
If you're going to fall



## *Narrative*

It started the day  
My cat ran away  
My little grey cat  
I didn't know where she was at

I started my search  
Under a very tall birch  
I heard a meow in the sky  
I couldn't climb that high

I went to my dad  
Even though I was sad  
I asked for a ladder  
So that I could find her

My cat in the sky  
Probably wished she could fly  
But she knew that I cared  
Even though she was scared

My dad helped her down  
She was safe on the ground  
I knew where she was at  
My favorite cat



## *Diamante*

Prey

Vulnerable, Scared

Running, Jumping, Fleeing

Rabbit, Deer, Tiger, Wolf

Chasing, Eating, Surprising

Strong, Fast

Predator

