

Poetry Series

Danielle Anne Wilkinson
- poems -

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I live in Blyth, Northumberland, England with mam Lisa and dad Paul. I go to Blyth Community College. I dance twice a week for a local dance school. Ballet, tap, modern. If things go to plans i am hopeing to dance at Disneyland Paris but the date has not been confirmed.

A Bit Of Hope

I held on tight
and longed for the best
then realised there was nothing to hold onto.

I fell deeper and deeper
Then i thought to myself
What a wonderful life.

I dug far in my mind
To find a little hope
It took a while, But eventually did.

I squeezed it tight
And wished and wished
Until my hope became reality and all was well.

I woke up that morning
Thinking back to my dream
And i thought about the message

When you're feeling down
Find a little bit of hope
Take it, build on it and never give up!

Danielle Anne Wilkinson

Catch A Falling Rainbow

The rain drops fall
The sun comes out
And all that's left is a beautiful rainbow

People stop and stare
at the unmissable sight
All the colours
In seven neat rows

The clouds blurr
the rainbow does too
As it disappears
It fades and fades

Now it has gone
the noise returns
We'll have to wait
For the next time it rains

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Henry VIII

Henry VIII had six lovely wives,
Some lost their cherished lives.
A lot were hated a few adored,
He would call to his lord.
For a son to be king,
He would spread out his wing.
He would shoot like a rife,
And look for his perfect wife.
At first he got two lovely girls,
Who loved to wear silky pearls.
Then after that a boy was born,
He became king by dawn.
They all became kings and queens.
Their paintings done from different scenes

Danielle Anne Wilkinson

Loved Ones At War

You're in my dreams
You're in my mind
I love you so, yet love is blind

I see your face
It makes me smile
But only for a little while

You need to leave
Away many days
I miss you so
and send my praise

You fight the line
So we live free
I pray at night
there aint no fee

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My Treasure

My treasure is something special
My treasure is very generous
My treasure is loving
My treasure is something that can move
My treasure has got hair
My treasure is very cool
My treasure does not snore
My treasure is like no other
My treasure is very important to me
My treasure is MY MUM! !

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Will You Be There Tomorrow?

You've stood by me through thick and thin
Tears, cheers you'd always win
A shoulder to cry, a text to moan
If not a text then on the phone
We'd laugh and laugh about silly things
Like how a little seagull sings.
Oh how we'd laugh until tears came,
Good old times, never the same
We will stay together until the end
This is because you are one special friend
We may lose touch for days maybe weeks
But it will be special when we finally speak
I ask myself, full of sorrow
Will you be here this time tomorrow?
I answer myself thinking of you
Ofcourse you will, you always do!

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Wonders Of Life

Wonders of life are so amazing
Some are sad
some are happy
others are brain teasing

Wonders of life are all different
Some are easy
Some are hard
Others are none of them

Wonders of life are so marvellous
Some are right
Some are wrong
Others we cannot answer

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