

Poetry Series

Laura Way
- poems -

Publication Date:

2011

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Laura Way(27/05/1999)

A Winter Morning

Icicles hanging from the window ledge, like jack frost's crown.

Trees swaying in the frosty breeze, like old skeletons chattering.

Cars slipping on the icy roads, like ice skaters on a ice rink.

Snow crunching beneath my feet, like dried leaves in the autumn.

Laura Way

Autumn Days

Autumn is when,
Leaves all turn shades of brown and flutter down from the trees.

Autumn is when,
Crops are taken in and harvested to make food for us all.

The world couldn't go on without autumn,
It is a special time for every one.

Laura Way

Autumn Days By Estelle White

Autumn days, when the grass is jewelled
And the silk inside a chestnut shell
Jet planes meeting in the air to be refuelled
All these things I love so well

So I mustn't forget
No, I mustn't forget
To say a great big thank you
I mustn't forget.

Clouds that look like familiar faces
And a winter's moon with frosted rings
Smell of bacon as I fasten up my laces
And the song the milkman sings.

So I mustn't forget
No, I mustn't forget
To say a great big thank you
I mustn't forget.

Whipped-up spray that is rainbow-scattered
And a swallow curving in the sky
Shoes so comfy though they're worn out and they're battered
And the taste of apple pie.

So I mustn't forget
No, I mustn't forget
To say a great big thank you
I mustn't forget.

Scent of gardens when the rain's been falling
And a minnow darting down a stream
Picked-up engine that's been stuttering and stalling
And a win for my home team.

So I mustn't forget
No, I mustn't forget
To say a great big thank you
I mustn't forget.

Laura Way

Celebrity

Cameras flashing everywhere they go.
Everyone looks to them.
Loved by most but not by all.
Exciting lives.
Believed in by their fans.
Role models to people everywhere.
Interesting to reporters.
Trying to get people to like them for who they are.□
Young adults copying their ways.

Laura Way

First Date

The dress is picked out.
My make-up is done.
But still an hour to go

The suit is pressed.
The flowers are ready to present.
But still half an hour to go.

Sitting on the edge of my seat waiting for the doorbell.
Hoping he'll arrive early.
But still quarter of an hour to go.

Her address in hand.
Car keys in the other.
It's time to go.

Laura Way

It's A Girls Night

Shoes thrown everywhere searching for their matching pair.
Lipsticks in all places looking for their fitting lid.
Dresses scattered on the bed hunting for their perfect hanger.
A typical girls night.

Laura Way

It's A Love Story

His body perfect, his suit well-tailored and sleek,
His soft lips at my neck, my forehead, my cheek.

Him in his suit and me in my dress and corset,
Dancing happily like Romeo and Juliet.

He spins me in slow circles to the elegant sound of the harp,
Moving gracefully, steps so precise and sharp.

The dancefloor was emptying,
But we were still dancing together,
We will dance till the end of forever.

Laura Way

The Best Day

I felt perfectly at peace.

The sun was shining down on my face.

Lying on my back with the grass towering above me.

I got up and continued walking among the perfumed flowers and the beautiful butterflies.

This was my happy place.

Birds chirping, perched in the trees,
leaves rustling in the summer breeze.

Tiny dew drops catching the light like miniture diamonds.

The sun was setting,
it was time to go.

I slowly made my way back through the grass path I had made.
Reluctant to leave my happy place.

Laura Way

The Lonely Kite

Flying high in the sky,
as lonely as can be.

Flying high in the sky,
what a beautiful view staring back from below.

Flying high in the sky,
wishing for someone to share my thoughts and feelings.

Flying high in the sky,
wishing to be anyone but me.

Laura Way

Were-Wolf

Howling at the full moon.

The agony of transforming, human to wolf.

Gravel under his paws, as he runs through the forest.

The scent of blood from his recent kill.

The wind blowing his ruff in the bitter breeze.

Laura Way