

Poetry Series

**Denio F.S**  
**- poems -**

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# Denio F.S(FLORIDA)

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# Be Good

Open the window  
Jump out the door  
Shout i hate you  
You will just get ignored

go to school  
be a fool  
and dont come home  
with a bad report

get the belt  
and the whip  
also the cane  
and also the stick

Denio F.S

# Bed

In Winter I get up at night  
And dress by yellow candle light.  
In Summer, quite the other way,  
I have to go to bed by day.

I have to go to bed and see  
The birds still hopping on the tree,  
Or hear the grown-up people's feet  
Still going past me in the street.

And does it not seem hard to you,  
When all the sky is clear and blue,  
And I should like so much to play,  
To have to go to bed by day?

Denio F.S

# Help

Christmas is coming and I know I should be glad  
But to tell the real truth I am really really sad  
You see I have lost something so precious to me  
And there is no way you could put it back under my tree

I was given a job quite some time ago  
I thought I could do it, but it wasn't so  
I honestly did what I thought was the best  
But what I really did was make quite a mess

Denio F.S

# Love America

America is a beautiful country  
Where millions of people live  
America is a loving country  
That loves to give

America is so beautiful  
The people and things are too  
So are the 50 stars & 13 stripes  
In red, white & blue

America is so loving  
They give when anyone need  
If they know of anyone hungry  
They'll send them food to feed

America is so beautiful  
It's also a loving place  
America has the most beauty & love  
Because it's mixed with every race

Denio F.S

# Me And My Awful Poems

I wrote an awful poem;  
it was bad in the extreme.  
I showed it to my sister  
and it made my sister scream.

I gave it to my mother  
and she promptly flipped her lid.  
My father blew a gasket,  
and my baby brother hid.

I brought my poem with me  
when I came to school today.  
My teacher nearly fainted  
and my friends all ran away.

I never knew a poem could be  
such amazing fun,  
but that was such a blast,  
I think I'll write another one.

Denio F.S

# My Hero

I go into the hospital  
to make sure you're growing and strong,  
The Doctor says 'This isn't right,  
You're 2 centimeters long'

The Doctors tells me Calm down, Don't cry  
You have to be strong,  
I don't understand why this is happening  
Did I do something wrong?

Only 5 months along and scared to death  
What am I to do?  
They rush me to another hospital  
Why? I have no clue.

They take me in a room  
where I will have to stay,  
Please let everything be OK  
for hours to God I'd pray.

Days turn into weeks as  
I lay in the hospital bed,  
The time has come, You're ready to go,  
The Doctor soon had said.

As I'm in the operating room  
Scared to death I lie,  
Chances slim, fear all around,  
It could be a good or bad day.

I hear you cry a wonderful sound  
Eyes opened wide,  
They say that your here, room full of joy,  
Thank Heaven that you tried.

I felt like your HERO  
But would you be OK?  
Questions, concerns, tears and fears,  
Would you be here to stay?

They rush you off to the ICU  
You're too small to breath on your own,  
Doctors amazed, Nurses in shock,  
If we would have only known.

So much love we gave to you,  
So much love you gave us back.  
You'd be coming home when you get well,  
Your bags we soon would pack.

So fragile and small  
Chances were closest to Zero,  
You made it through everything  
And now you're MY HERO!

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# My Lunch

A candy bar.  
A piece of cake.  
A lollipop.  
A chocolate shake.

A jelly donut.  
Chocolate chips.  
Some gummy worms  
and licorice whips.

A candy cane.  
A lemon drop.  
Some bubblegum  
and soda pop.

Vanilla wafers.  
Cherry punch.  
My mom slept in  
while I made lunch.

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# Nature

Nature is mighty  
Nature is strong  
Nature is usually never wrong

Nature is beautiful  
Nature is fun  
Love it or hate it  
Its something to love

If your in the forest or park  
Its nice even in the dark

God made nature  
Hes so right  
God is mighty  
Like the light

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# Taken Away From Me

I'm sitting here in my room, looking at your picture.  
Wondering why you couldn't be a part of my future.  
Uncontrollable tears stream down my face,  
while my heart beat starts to race.  
Asking god why he took you from my life,  
it was more painful than stabbing me in the heart with a knife.  
I still needed you here  
you were the one to make everything so clear.  
you are apart of me and I am apart of you  
when you died a part of me died too.  
I never knew how hard it was to loose someone you love  
until the day you went to heaven above.  
Even though I can't see,  
I know your up there watching over me.  
I miss you more and more everyday  
and all I can do is pray.  
In my heart you shall forever remain

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# The Green House Rap

lets stop the povety  
its getting to much  
lets stop the killing  
and polluting the parks

parents are crying  
the world is dyeing  
and people need somewere  
to stay

people are trying  
when we are lieing  
about what we have  
done for today

hungary in needy when  
people are feeding the  
dusbins instead

lets keep the world  
all the same  
instaed of throwing  
the opportunity away

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# Winter Time

Late lies the wintry sun a-bed,  
A frosty, fiery sleepy-head;  
Blinks but an hour or two; and then,  
A blood-red orange, sets again.

Before the stars have left the skies,  
At morning in the dark I rise;  
And shivering in my nakedness,  
By the cold candle, bathe and dress.

Close by the jolly fire I sit,  
To warm my frozen bones a bit;  
Or with a reindeer-sled, explore  
The colder countries round the door.

When to go out, my nurse doth wrap  
Me in my comforter and cap,  
The cold wind burns my face, and blows  
Its frosty pepper up my nose.

Black are my steps on silver sod;  
Thick blows my frosty breath abroad;  
And tree and house, and hill and lake,  
Are frosted like a wedding-cake.

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