Poetry Series

kaitlain twitchett - poems -

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kaitlain twitchett(1999)

I was just an ordainary young girl until someone showed me poems. They showed me how they went and before i knew it I wrote a poem that was unbelievably brilliant! They took me to a poem contest down town i come third place! Now i am a poet! Now i am twelve and alone with me my family friends and my poem/songs. I am not well known in my school the Isle Of Sheppey Academy but on here i am a star. Thank you for noticing me!

A Dream By Robert Twitchett 13

</>A dream i something much like a wish which is much simpler then this sitting down doing nothing and then you se something

Something that of you are not sure but then ther semed to be more one, two, three, four, five, six, seven and eight then mother says 'wake up you'll be late'

a dream it must have been the hole thing well till another night i shall have no more fright

untill day turns to night

Bradd

This is a story of a lad,
I think his name is Bradd.
A unholey woman done a spell,
So Bradd could not tell.
We never heard or did he spoken,
Otherwise his heart would be broken.
Now he hangs there in shame,
On a picture frame.
That was the story of the lad,
Poor Bradd.

Edward Cullen

He touched my cheek with his cold fingers,
As i looked into his golden eyes,
I could feel a love rise,
When he pressed his cold lips against mine.
I knew we were meant to be,
Together in harmony,
Edward and me.
soon to join is Renesmee!

Twilight

A vampire who falls in love with a human, A wolf who loves her too, Trapped in between no gaps to get through, A vampire who is protective but loving, A wolf who is a daredevil but cunning, Cold or warmth, Fire or ice, Life or death, You dont get to choose twice, Staying the same forever, Growing old, Edward his mine forever, my life, my love Jacob friends but his in love with me, Edward is passionate, Jacob is as calm as can be, But now i know who i shall choose, Cold, ice, death and staying the same forever. Because the lion fell in love with the lamb together forever Just me and Edward Cullen and Renesme.

Twilight Eclipse

As my last leaf fell onto his his hand what was gental We stay together like Hansel and Gretal,
He was so kind, so cheerful,
He would never make me tearful.
As he looked at me i saw his sparkaling eyes,
He would never tell me any lies,
He took a deep breath and said,
Soon may we shall be wed,
I looked at him without a tear in my eyes,
And said we shall be a ribbon which is tied!