Poetry Series

Puppy Luver (10 years old) - poems -

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Puppy Luver (10 years old)(July 1996)

A Special Someone!

I was hoping for someone to come down the street maybe someone special perhaps even sweet

I don't really know her but I know she's around I will check all over from the sky to the ground

when finally I found her to my great surprise she was my half-sister happy tears in her eyes.

Basketball Time!

I hit the court
The ball in my hand
Only problem is
I lost my wristbands

They're somethin' special I couldn't replace Another problem is I didn't tie my lace

Then I realized
That it's not the bling
It's the faith in yourself
cause I made it in the ring

Bunnies

Hopping here and there
Humongous ears and big feet
Running really fast
Away from kids who catch them
Hiding in a little bush

Cake

Soft and chewy cake
Tasty frosting on the top
Eating it all night
Marble or vanilla cake
They are all so tasty too!

Friendship

Friendship is an important thing You'll need them by you're side. You may get into fights with them, Two days later...your back together again.

Heart-Broken

If you really like someone
But he doesn't like you back.
You'll have to let the pain go
And let it fly far away.
It may hurt at first
Cause I went through it too!
Even though it took a while
Eventually I got over it.
But I still have feelings for him
Wouldn't you too!
On that day I found out
That my heart ripped apart
And I didn't know how I felt
All I know is that I was heart-broken.

Horse

Running very fast Hungry for honey and oats Yummy, yummy oats Galloping to excersize Taking a rest for the night.

I Miss U

Roses are red Violets are blue I sure wish I could be with you.

Two years its been So far, too long I miss you dad I'll play a little song.

You hear me play it Piano or violin We're both related, Last names; both Lynn.

This is all from the heart My dearest dad of mine I miss you so much Your as sweet as pie(n).

My Puppies

Little cute puppies,
Tap 'em on the head;
Love 'em, and kiss 'em,
A comfortable bed.

My little angel
Won me a grammy;
She's really so special,
We just call her Sammy.

Have many more dogs, But one is Roxanne; Someone attacks me: She runs and SLAM!

My most loyal dog, Very gentle and kind, She knows her name's Cricket: A very smart mind.

This next one is active, Her full name is Daisy. She'll never stop running 'Cuz she's never lazy

My cutest sweetheart,
Her name is Popcorn,
I knew she was brave,
The second she was born

My loveable angels Charming puppy face They all love to play Especially to chase.

They are all my sweeties, My cute little ones, Tiny nose, floppy ears Worth a million of suns.

Ping Pong

Little ping pong ball back and forth you go bouncing over table net on your way to "pro."

Poor little white ball hit with a paddle once two players start, it's on with the battle.

It leaped off the table rolled under the couch bouncing here and there I hit my head, "Ouch! "

Now the game is over there's no right or wrong, til next time they play the game of Ping Pong.

Soccer Memory

Passing balls to one another scramble on the soccer field desperate to score the winning goal five seconds left; pressure builds up.

People cheering in the crowd hurting muscles, sweaty body feels like you're going to burst from the running and blazing sun.

Dribble the ball down the field, down the field; player to player Just in time I give a boot. Two seconds left; Will it make it?

Ref blows the whistle; the ball goes in. Yea! Yea! A home team win!

Tornados

Distructive, strong winds
Destoying homes everywhere
Sad and homeless kids
Losing jobs and money too!
Living a really bad life.

Waterfalls

Splashing waterfalls
Making beautiful sightings
Like a sprinkler
Resting and watching water
The happiest place to be.