

Абакумова Юлия

Послан Абакумова Юлия - 28.12.2012 12:53

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6 класс

МБОУ "СОШ №7"

г.Канаш, Чувашской Республики

учитель Иванова Кристина Александровна

http://www.tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Abakumova__Whom_we_see.rar

Whom we first see

Whom we first see

When we come into this world?

It is our mothers beautiful there!

And all around it rotates.

Our world is because we built it.

Protects us from harm,

Support in the home,

Which further

We would not call the road

We were escorted Mom!

We often get angry at her mother

Often do not bring her flowers

And our mother prschaet us this.

And here we get older with age.

And getting smarter,

Are beginning to understand

How much love mom!

And as sad about my mother,

And more often think about it.

And she waits for us

When we come back to it.

And the moment we understand

That there is none kinder.

When he came to it, we have been thinking

What would you say, no matter what upset her.

But she only glances

And all will understand.

After all, only to separate from her

We understand how we miss her.

And we understand, one hundred word "mama"

This is - the world.

This is - happiness.

This is - gratuitous love.

It - Support and life support.

This is - all that God gives us.

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Послан Зотова Галина Вячеславовна - 03.01.2013 21:15

I wish you good luck and success! I think your mother is very happy to have such a girl.

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Послан Резникова Оксана Владимировна - 16.01.2013 23:21

Your poem is wonderful!

I wish you success in this contest.
