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Ковалёва София 6 класс МОБУ Талаканская СОШ № 6 Амурская область, пгт. Талакан учитель Синякина Ирина Арсентьевна http://www.tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Kovaleva__S.rar

For my Mummy

Every morning you greet me "Get up my love, get up, my dove!" I see your eyes The bluest ones and full of love

I go to school and meet my friends I learn new things, but when I come back home You, my mummy You, says me "How are you? What news at school? I answer: "All right, day was cool. And you?"

Life is fast, but in its There is my mummy You are my friend, good friend, the best one My angle, take care of me When I feel bad, you're always with me

My mother's love shows me the way. I'll love my mother all my days, For enriching my life in so many ways.

Now, in the late evening I am learning lessons You are sleeping I'm writing this poem to you

It isn't genius, so what. I love you, mummy I don't need a lot of words I need to you my dear mummy! Thanks for being a wonderful mummy!

p.s. What a pity!

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