

Каменная Дарья

Послан Каменная Дарья Олеговна - 11.01.2013 12:26

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7 класс

МБОУ "Гимназия №1"

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http://tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Kamennaya_DO_Mothers_Day.rar

My mother.

“My mother” is a sacred word.

She does everything for me in the world.

No doubt I feel fine

When my mother’s pretty smile shines.

My mother is like a dove

Because she gives me care and love.

It is not a secret, sometimes I disobey

And I am sorry in someway.

If I hurt my mother’s heart,

She will forgive me because I am not smart.

She always believes me and trusts

And it’s amazing to help her to dust.

I go shopping with my mom with great pleasure.

Obviously, she is for me the best treasure.

She is a perfect father’s wife.

We love our mother more than life!

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Послан Пушкина Татьяна Ивановна - 11.01.2013 19:34

Well done! Your poem is full of tender and nice words! Best wishes!
