Каменная Дарья Послан Каменная Дарья Олеговна - 11.01.2013 12:26

Каменная Дарья 7 класс МБОУ "Гимназия №1" город Находка, Приморский край учитель Карпенкова Татьяна Анатольевна 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!

Каменная Дарья Послан Пушкина Татьяна Ивановна - 11.01.2013 19:34

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