

Черепанов Илья

Послан Черепанов Илья Витальевич - 13.01.2013 13:10

Черепанов Илья

7 класс

МБОУ "Гимназия №1"

город Находка, Приморский край

учитель Карпенкова Татьяна Анатольевна

To my mother.

I needn't words to sing her lovely name:
It is for the million things she gave me.
It means only that she is growing old.
It is for the tears she spent to save me.
It is for her eyes, with lovely lights shining.
It means right, and right she always be.
Put them all together they spell "mother".
A word that means the world to me.
It is for the mercy she possesses.
It means that I obliged her all I own.
It is for her gently sweet caresses.
It is for her hands that made a home.
It means everything she done to help me.
It means reality you see.
Put them all together they spell "mother",
A word that means the world to me.

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Послан Черепанов Илья Витальевич - 13.01.2013 13:21

7 класс

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учитель Карпенкова Татьяна Анатольевна http://tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Cherepanov_I.rar

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Послан Ремнева Ирина Юрьевна - 14.01.2013 19:33

Great job! Your poem is really nice! I wish you success in this contest.

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Послан Резникова Оксана Владимировна - 16.01.2013 23:11

Your poem is exciting! Good luck!

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