

Пожидаева Дарья

Послан Пожидаева Дарья Викторовна - 15.01.2013 12:21

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7 класс

МБОУ СОШ № 81

г.Воронеж

учитель Яблокова Елена Николаевна

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

My Mom.

I love my mom like any child,
She is my happiness and pride.
She helps me doing many things
And teaches me to cook and sing,
To dance and knit, to draw and sew,
From her I learn a lot of new.
She understands me very well
Though she's 40 but I'm 12.
She likes my friends and keeps my secrets.
We even have the same pet interests.
We are both wild about dogs,
Small budgies and unusual frogs.
I cannot live without her
A day, a week, a month, a year.
I miss her when I'm a long time away
And ring her up almost every day.
Sometimes I like to nestle my face
Against her shoulder in case
I have a quarrel with my friend.
And she does help me in the end.
She knows all the proper words
And I admit, it always works.
My mom is very good indeed!
I wish she could my verses read.

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Послан Пушкина Татьяна Ивановна - 15.01.2013 16:56

I agree with you "I wish she could my verses read" because your lyrical lines are tender, sweet and nice.

Best wishes!

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Послан Ремнева Ирина Юрьевна - 16.01.2013 19:50

WONDERFUL! I really enjoyed reading your poem! Good luck in the contest!

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Послан Резникова Оксана Владимировна - 16.01.2013 22:52

This poem is wonderful! Good luck!

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Послан Левина Светлана Сергеевна - 17.01.2013 12:38

It's very pleasant to read your poem, to read this words. Your morher can be pround of you. Good luck!

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