## Печенина Ольга

Послан Печенина Ольга Алексеевна - 02.01.2013 19:41

Печенина Ольга ученица 10 класса АОУ школы №10 учитель Азарова Ольга Николаевна

Mother is the word that means for me home

Mother is the word that means for me home, She is my happiness, my heart and my soul, I am the part of her blood and her bone, I know she'll defend me and try to console.

Nobody can take her saint unique place, You can't find a human like her even in space, The life without her isn't shiny and bright, It's like a dark night without a lively light.

Her warm hug makes me happy and strong? I remember all the names of her favorite songs. We may fall out over the smallest things But she is my best friend with her magical wings.

Mum, I love you so tenderly and much. You're the reason why I am not scared of night, With you I'll never be alone, You are the main heartbeat of our home. http://tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/\_\_\_Mothers\_Day-20130102-2.rar

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Послан Пушкина Татьяна Ивановна - 23.12.2012 16:29

I am very happy that your mother is "yourhappiness, your heart and your soul". Good luck in the contest!

## Печенина Ольга

Послан Печенина Ольга Алексеевна - 23.12.2012 17:06

Thank you. I am glad to hear it.

Печенина Ольга Послан Левина Светлана Сергеевна - 18.01.2013 15:25

It's difficult for me to describe what I fell when I read your poem, because the words and the comparisons are very sincere and sensible. I wish you good luck in this contest

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Печенина Ольга Послан Печенина Ольга Алексеевна - 21.01.2013 00:29

Thank you.

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