

Березина Ирина Николаевна

Послан Березина Ирина Николаевна - 21.12.2012 22:59

Березина Ирина Николаевна

Учитель английского языка

МОУ СОШ №27

г. Тверь http://www.tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Berezina_IN_Mother_Mummy_Mom.rar

Mother, Mummy, Mom.

Mother, Mummy, Mom,
I think you won't have gone
Whether you are here
Or away, My Dear.
Telephone will ring
And your voice will bring.
Every day and morning
Need your care and warning.
Everything I wish
Always be with me.
Let me tell my news
And describe the truth.
How are your things?
Everything like this:
No job, but always
Thoughts and different problems.
Having sons, grandchildren
Demands great diligence.
How can your heart
Stand all that so hard?!
Difficult is life
And sometimes we cry.
Only never see you,
Just in distance feelings
Make me understand
How you want to help.

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Послан Лопатина Елена Николаевна - 23.12.2012 20:50

Very nice and sincere poem and easy to read. Good luck!

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Послан Березина Ирина Николаевна - 25.12.2012 19:48

Thank you so much for your attention and support.

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Послан Пушкина Татьяна Ивановна - 03.01.2013 20:17

I really enjoyed reading your masterpiece: it's very warm, sweet and kind!

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Березина Ирина Николаевна

Послан Березина Ирина Николаевна - 23.01.2013 21:58

How kind of you! Thank you very much.

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