Poetry Series

Puppy Luver (10 years old) - poems -

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Puppy Luver (10 years old)(July 1996)

A Special Someone!

I was hoping for someone to come down the street maybe someone special perhaps even sweet

I don't really know her but I know she's around I will check all over from the sky to the ground

when finally I found her to my great surprise she was my half-sister happy tears in her eyes.

Basketball Time!

I hit the court The ball in my hand Only problem is I lost my wristbands

They're somethin' special I couldn't replace Another problem is I didn't tie my lace

Then I realized That it's not the bling It's the faith in yourself cause I made it in the ring

Bunnies

Hopping here and there Humongous ears and big feet Running really fast Away from kids who catch them Hiding in a little bush

Cake

Soft and chewy cake Tasty frosting on the top Eating it all night Marble or vanilla cake They are all so tasty too!

Friendship

Friendship is an important thing You'll need them by you're side. You may get into fights with them, Two days later...your back together again.

Heart-Broken

If you really like someone But he doesn't like you back. You'll have to let the pain go And let it fly far away. It may hurt at first Cause I went through it too! Even though it took a while Eventually I got over it. But I still have feelings for him Wouldn't you too! On that day I found out That my heart ripped apart And I didn't know how I felt All I know is that I was heart-broken.

Horse

Running very fast Hungry for honey and oats Yummy, yummy oats Galloping to excersize Taking a rest for the night.

I Miss U

Roses are red Violets are blue I sure wish I could be with you.

Two years its been So far, too long I miss you dad I'll play a little song.

You hear me play it Piano or violin We're both related, Last names; both Lynn.

This is all from the heart My dearest dad of mine I miss you so much Your as sweet as pie(n).

My Puppies

Little cute puppies, Tap 'em on the head; Love 'em, and kiss 'em, A comfortable bed.

My little angel Won me a grammy; She's really so special, We just call her Sammy.

Have many more dogs, But one is Roxanne; Someone attacks me: She runs and SLAM!

My most loyal dog, Very gentle and kind, She knows her name's Cricket: A very smart mind.

This next one is active, Her full name is Daisy. She'll never stop running 'Cuz she's never lazy

My cutest sweetheart, Her name is Popcorn, I knew she was brave, The second she was born

My loveable angels Charming puppy face They all love to play Especially to chase.

They are all my sweeties, My cute little ones, Tiny nose, floppy ears Worth a million of suns.

Ping Pong

Little ping pong ball back and forth you go bouncing over table net on your way to "pro."

Poor little white ball hit with a paddle once two players start, it's on with the battle.

It leaped off the table rolled under the couch bouncing here and there I hit my head, "Ouch! "

Now the game is over there's no right or wrong, til next time they play the game of Ping Pong.

Soccer Memory

Passing balls to one another scramble on the soccer field desperate to score the winning goal five seconds left; pressure builds up.

People cheering in the crowd hurting muscles, sweaty body feels like you're going to burst from the running and blazing sun.

Dribble the ball down the field, down the field; player to player Just in time I give a boot. Two seconds left; Will it make it?

Ref blows the whistle; the ball goes in. Yea! Yea! Yea! A home team win!

Tornados

Distructive, strong winds Destoying homes everywhere Sad and homeless kids Losing jobs and money too! Living a really bad life.

Waterfalls

Splashing waterfalls Making beautiful sightings Like a sprinkler Resting and watching water The happiest place to be.