Allison McAllister 10-23-15 Period 3

Language Arts

Poems

Memory Poem

Waking up, worst feeling ever

Try shaking it off, sick to the stomach

Leaving school early, it's getting worse

Parents worrying a lot

Going to the hospital

Later off to have surgery

Appendix out

What am I?

Everyone has me, though I'm never used

Some people collect me but sometimes I'm abused

I may not be worth much but I still matter

Sometimes I can bend but I'll never shatter

Though no one likes me, when I'm found on the ground

I am really lucky and I don't weigh a pound

What am I?

Penny

Music Poem #1 (Tom and Jerry)

Elephants riding unicycles

They're chasing me

I try to hide

I watch as they look for me

I'm running again

They've lost me

Now I'm safe

I'm in the middle of a parade now

I dodge left and right

As I try no to get hit

I get out as I sigh in relief as I reach a safe spot

I fall asleep but now the parade is back

It's the finale and everything is loud

My eardrums are thrumming

Everybody's falling

I can hear their screams

And not it's all over