POEMS BY LAURA

Little Brothers

Little brothers are always there
When you want them and
When you don't

Always there to fool around

When you're in the mood and

When you're not

Always innocent

Whether they really are

Or not

Always ready to laugh first thing in the morning

Whether you're awake

Or not

Always fragile when they are hungry or tired

Even when you are too tired or hungry

to help them

Even when all these things happen

At the same time You cannot resist

Loving

Little

Brothers

Do Not Litter The Streets!

The streets are littered with:

Rusty soda bottles

Sticky gum spotted on the street like

spots on Dalmatians

Old dog business stuck on the street.

People treat the environment too harshly.

I do not understand:

I do not understand why people do not think

about

The people

The animals

and

The sidewalk

I just don't understand!

Friends Are Always There

When tears come from your eyes
Your friends are there
To block your tears away

When the wind is whipping you

And you are cold

Your friends are there to block

The wind away

To make you feel warm

Warm inside

When you are scared

Your friends are there To take away the fears And give you courage Courage to make you feel

brave

Everybody should have a friend

A friend that you can trust A friend that cares about you A friend that you can count on A friend that you can care for.

My Future

2 or 3

Sit on the floor

While I

Curve letters on

My dry erase board.

Math games, writing strategies,

And how to respond in your B.L.B.

I want to be a teacher

When I grow up.

But I will never know what my future is.

I might be a barber,

Curving the letters into

Curls in people's hair.

I might be a dolphin trainer,

Twirling the letters into

Dives.

You never know your future.

Laura's published poems.