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

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.

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!

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.