

## **What I'm made of**

My hatred is made of iron gloves  
That smash through walls of mockery  
My friendship is made of parchment that  
Writes down all solutions  
My sadness is made of hot air that I  
Can capture and float away with  
My happiness a pool I can swim  
In whenever I want to  
This is not fantasy crud  
This is me

## **Soda Can**

Sea of gold  
Clouds of silver  
Rippling in my soda can  
Emerald green waves  
Pound against my rocky  
Taste buds  
The bubbly froth,  
Swishing around like a horses mane  
Fizz tickles the cave that is my throat  
Swirling down the cyclone tunnel  
My stomach screaming dare I say wailing  
And chanting for more  
But as the aluminum hollows  
The tidepool of acid is filled  
With delicious fizz  
Like a sloshing sea current  
And I sadly mourn  
Wanting another  
Yet the day is done and I wait.  
Sea of gold  
Clouds of silver  
Sloshing around in a new soda can.

## **Flying**

Who am I to mess with Mother Nature  
But sometimes I have a hunch  
That few men were meant to fly  
And I was one of them  
To feel that wind rushing  
Is to feel God and glory  
His power shining onto you  
But that is fantasy  
It is not real  
Oh but what a wondrous thing  
The feeling to be flying

## **Pebble**

Inanimate but tells a story  
Doesn't have eyes but I'm sure it can see  
The world for the nice place it is  
My name is Patrick  
It's name is George  
The wise pebble that has no brain  
Do to it what you want  
It will still remain a pebble  
You cannot hurt it for it has no nerves  
To feel any pain or sorrow  
There are endless possibilities  
To what you can do with  
Just that one little pebble  
Just open your eyes  
And believe (it's a pebble)

## **Books**

A good book pulls you into the pages  
And lets you walk along the text.  
A good book can awaken your emotions  
And suck them out like a leech.  
A good book spits out dilemma  
In the form of rays beating down from the sun.  
A good book teaches the pain of sorrow  
As well as the pleasures of joy.  
A good book is never closed  
Until it is completely finished.  
A good book is a door to  
Another distant world.  
So go pick one and get lost in your own little fantasy.

## **Starship**

I built a starship out of legos  
I thought it would be cool  
It has 108 Laser barrels  
On 38 different detachable ships  
But as my wonderful creation  
Grows, my memories of Hogwarts  
Shrink as I dissect the costes remains  
You might see it as mutany  
But I learn that my Hogwarts  
Lego set that I've had since  
I was 5 is now a whole new world

## **(No title)**

Appreciation I name after you  
For it is in your soul  
I get the feeling of luckiness  
Inside  
Whenever I'm around you  
Your work tells a story  
That speaks to me  
And tells me wonderful things  
You do for me  
The things you sacrificed  
For me makes me scratch  
My head in bewilderment  
Staring off into space  
Wondering why you do the things  
You do for me

## **Origami**

Origami tells a story  
About the dragons and the knights who fought  
Them a hundred years ago  
Each fold represents the pages  
In a book we long to read  
I had made a ring that consisted  
Of eight links  
Wait I see only seven which means  
It's time to make the eighth  
Almost done there perfect!  
I had made a lucky ring  
I had made a story

## **Science**

Why do people wonder about  
Stuff they don't know  
When they can question what  
They do know and change it  
And discover something new  
Maybe rethink an equation  
Or disprove A.E.'s theory of relativity  
So take a beaker  
Snatch a flask and go  
Out there and find some new  
Chemical compound reaction  
It feels nice knowing you  
Put something into the world  
That wasn't there before

## **Rabbit**

The air I breathe  
The food I eat  
I shared it with you when you  
Were around

The moments I cherished  
The TV that I watched  
I shared It with you when you  
Were around

My mother that loves  
My father that works  
I shared it with you when you  
Were around

The house that I live in  
The games that I played  
I shared it with you when you  
Were around

## **My Broken Arm**

RRR! The metallic grind  
of the saddle ring. I jumped. I sprawled  
on the ground, motionless. My sister was  
next to fall. Suddenly my concussion  
started messing with my sight. In and  
out with blackness. I barrel rolled  
to the side. But not quick enough.  
She fell on my right arm. Then I  
heard it. A crack I'm sure broke the  
sound barrier. And a scream that  
could turn blood marble cold. That's  
the last thing I remembered before  
I blacked out.

## **Pedro**

I thought you were the good guy  
One more friend and yet  
All of my tolerance for you you took  
With a grain of salt  
You remind me of Lord idiocy  
And you taste like his lunch, stupidity  
I see no goodness in you  
Your soul is made of evil  
So keep away from me  
And keep me unprovoked