

Love

by Alexis, 7th grade poet



Love is a best friend
That will never leave
Your side when you
Feel like you want
To cry or when you
Feel like you are lost
In a nightmare.
Love always comes
To find you.

Love is the intense heat
Of the sun warming
Up your heart,
Making your eyes
Sparkle like diamonds
On a ring.

Love is a box of
Chocolates on
Valentine's Day
From that special
Someone. When
You open up the box
And smell the
Chocolate, caramel,
Coconut, or peanut butter,
It makes you want
To taste love
Even more.

Love is a tear drop,
Sliding down a woman's
Cheek when she finds
Out that he is with
Somebody else,
That he just doesn't
Love her the way
She wants him to, or
That he says it's time
To see other people.
Love is just not fair.

Sports

by Courtney, 7th grade poet



Sports are a bald eagle eyeing up its prey
for dinner in the moist air of the Rocky Mountains.

Sports are the wind in my long, blonde hair as
I go down the hill of my favorite roller coaster.

Sports are the finest chocolate in the land after
eating a huge bowl of leafy spinach.

Sports are the lightning you see in a huge
electric rain storm.

Pain

by Carlos, 7th grade poet



Pain is the knowledge that no matter
what you do, you will never be as good
as your dad or brother wants you to be.

Pain is the sorrow of knowing that no
matter how many times you said you're
sorry and really meant it, the people you hurt will never forgive
you for the pain and embarrassment you caused them.

Pain is the understanding that no
matter how well you do in school or how
hard you work, they will never really
accept you just for being you.

Pain is the anger of knowing that no
matter how mad you get and how weak you
are, what happened happened and you can
never go back and change it.

These three seventh graders shared their four-metaphor poems with us at WritingFix (<http://writingfix.com>). With a friend, look them over and discuss where you see each poet's strength in **idea development** and **word choice**.