

Poetry Series

**Ethan Clarke**  
**- poems -**

**Publication Date:**  
2010

**Publisher:**  
Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

Ethan Clarke()

# Black Eyes Twinkle

Black eyes twinkle in the dark so young but death is upon.  
The man with the black eye no one knows his name.  
For his name is buried where no man has gone before.  
Some say he has a razor sharp axe but this is not the one.  
For only I have been down beneath the earth and his name is the dark eye.

Ethan Clarke

# Christmas Time

The snow falls flow on flow throw on throw it freezes you from head to toe it makes you colder with its bind it falls and falls with no noise atall you get lost burried in a silent world with snowflakes falling all around snow falls flow on flow throw on throw.

Ethan Clarke

# Cinder And Cherry

There once was a mouse called Cherry she was sneaking down the hallway in a house called madams lane Cherry went into the kitchien she opened the fridge with the handle and found the cheese but then Cherry heard a noise so she looked around she saw Cinder entering the kitchien Cherrys heart was beating she thoght it was the end everything went like it was the end of wait Cinder fell asleep Cherry creeped on to Cinders head and down her back Cinder woke up she started running after Cherry was going so fast she ran into a table leg Cinder grabbed Cherry Cherry popped out of Cinders paws and slid across the table and got out of madams lane ALIVE! ! !

Ethan Clarke

# Dear Children

Dear children the summer has ended the school year at last has begun but this year is totally different I promise we will only have fun we will not study any english and playtime will last all day long instead of maths and science we will belt out a rock and roll song we will only play games in the classroom you are welcome to bring in your toys it is okay to run in the hallways it is great if you make lots of noise for homework you will play your nintendo you will have to watch lots of T.V for trips we will go to the movies and get lots of candy for free the lunchroom will only serve chocolate and triple fudge sundays supreme yes thats what I heard from my teacher before I woke up from my dream.

Ethan Clarke

# Falling Snow

The snow spread across with the ice under the snow the snow is like a blanket covering the ice.

Ethan Clarke

# Starlight Murderer

The starlight shimmered over the forgotten waves as the mist drove them into darkness I saw a lonely man walking along the smelly dead beach he had a knife I said I saw him before he was trying to murder the princess I have to save her but little did I know he was after me the queen and the princess I saw on his jacket the starlight murderer he stabbed me I fell to the sand I passed away the queen and the princess were found murdered the next morning and the starlight murderer became king.

Ethan Clarke

# Sunset

The sun starts off bright the sky turns vibrant pinks scorching reds and fiery oranges the sun turns golden yellow with sparks around earthy green shines bounce of the radiant sun as it melts into the background blue waters shimmer in its light as the sun falls darkness approaches as quickly as the sunset came as night falls the darkness reigns once again.

Ethan Clarke

# The Beautiful Mountain

The beautiful mountain is even taller than Mount Everest its rocks Make a perfect foot fitting for rock climbers at the edge light blue sea like you see on holiday camps with palm tree planted in the golden sand with deep green leaves I see people running across beautiful beach the beautiful sand now has footprints dented in the sand the mountain is so high you can touch the fluffy white clouds but then I slip.

Ethan Clarke

# The Poem Genie

There are five stages to become a poet genie first you will need to find your own font and use this to become a mysterious writer what no one knows but you the poem will be called genie us you will need to write a poem how to become a poem genie beyond the levels you will add to your poem or you will fail and will not become a poem genie.

Ethan Clarke

# The Sents

The jasmine sent filled the room with a pleasant smell and a golden fell it rubbed softly against my skin it was hinted with a slight smell of mint hooked in meanwhile I am a hamster in a cage watching all this sent float in the are around me.

Ethan Clarke

# The Snowy Palace

The glistening snow castle with glitter sparkling everywhere I saw it was amazing I heard a pollerbear roaring in the distance I went into the snowy castle and I touched the ice walls I could smell the thick snow melting as another shower came in I could taste the ice dripping on my tounge I felt like I was in a magical world then I reamembred that the palace was just like the one I drew in school.

Ethan Clarke

# The Summer Spire

The spire twisted right to the bottem of a fluffy white cloud the pink and red sky looked beautiful with a cupple of thin clouds throuh it throuh the break of the starting day it looked a amazing with the deep blue waterfall in the far mist.

Ethan Clarke

# Wysper In The Wind

The wysper in the wind gulped my down with his large mouth  
It glowed in side fire with a golden shade with white sprinkled over  
It swirled so over the holder it got me and i was taken away into another  
world never to be seen agian.

Ethan Clarke