

Poetry Series

**Jasmin Alice Read**  
**- poems -**

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## Jasmin Alice Read(6 april 2000)

I was born.

I walked. I talked. I learnt. I read. I wrote.

I live.

I walk. I talk. I learn. I read. I write.

I will live.

I will sit. I will be silent. I will teach. I will not read, or write.

I will die.

I will have peace.

# Dancing Flower

Pretty pretty pretty  
Purple purple purple  
Delicate delicate delicate

Swish swish swish  
Swosh swosh swosh  
Windy windy windy

I dance in  
The strong wind  
Purple flower I am  
Dance dance dance

Yesterday I dance  
Today I dance  
Tomorrow I dance

Dance dance dance  
Forever dance

Jasmin Alice Read

# Little Girl Born

Little girl born without a name,  
Crying and warm without any shame.  
Parents said goodbye and left her on the street,  
Where soon her destiny she will meet.

Winter came and little girl got cold,  
but no parents with hands to hold.  
Little girl born without a name,  
Little girl died without a name.

Jasmin Alice Read

# My Biography

I was born.

I walked. I talked. I learnt. I read. I wrote.

I live.

I walk. I talk. I learn. I read. I write.

I will live.

I will sit. I will be silent. I will teach. I will not read, or write.

I will die.

I will have peace.

Jasmin Alice Read

# My Windowsill

The glowing sun slides down  
Its light does slowly fade  
A hush falls across the town  
As the sky turns deepest grey  
A thousand more thoughts my mind uses for prey  
And not for a second will they sit still  
The only time they might all day  
When I'm sat at my windowsill

I stare out into the dark night  
Shining starlight drips on me  
Debating my morals I put wrong against right  
To change them or to leave them be  
The stars, they burn, for as far as the eye can see  
Changing my own morals, a spiritual thrill  
These thoughts that occur are rather funny  
When I'm sat at my windowsill

The blaring sun, I watch it rise  
I haven't slept at all  
Despite my thoughts I'm no more wise  
Than when I started this all  
Tomorrow night, once again, I'll answer the moons call  
I only have more time to kill  
Right on the edge, I hope I won't fall  
When I'm sat at my windowsill

My joy is gone, I must attempt to find  
A time I was perfectly still  
Back through the years I cast my mind  
When I sat at my windowsill

Jasmin Alice Read

# Rain Drops

drip      drip      drip  
drop      drop      drop  
splish    splish    splish  
splosh    splosh    splosh  
refresh   my      body  
quench    my      thirst  
beautiful   droplets   of

Rain

Jasmin Alice Read