Poetry Series

kaoutar afif - poems -

Publication Date: 2009

Publisher:

Poemhunter.com - The World's Poetry Archive

kaoutar afif(January, 19, 1999)

Im only 10 years old as you can see but I have a big interest in stories and poems. An author comes to my classroom every week and tells me how much she loves my peoms which encourages me (Judy Davis) . I sucessfully hope to be an author and a poet at the same time.

Rain Drops

Rain-Drop

Escape from the dark, gray world up above, Come over here, nourish us some love

Flow to the bright world of joy, laughter flowing upon girls and boys. Live your last few seconds.

But when the rain stops, flow back above, reaching the tree top.

kaoutar afif

Winter

Winter

A mixture of happiness and sorrow, Representing the color white, Snow every where, head to toe, Without the sunshine that shines bright.

Winter

Can mean many things, Wolves, Polar-Bears, Winter Coats, Birds chirping as they sing, Owls, Maybe Billy Goats.

Winter

Keeps the world alive, both land and sea, New swimmers as they dive, The wind running on the trees.

kaoutar afif