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# Different Types

A collection of poems

Hashim

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## The Little Car

I never knew I would love a little car.  
It zooms across the tiles  
and when it gets stuck in the carpet  
I move it.  
My RC car how I never knew I would love you.



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## The Bridge

The Bridge is a huge arch.

It is as if a man is doing a squat.

The bridge symbolizes help for the cars.

It is made out of stone and cement. The Bridge also has bricks for an out line.



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## Oh, Myself

Oh, myself  
My brother treats me like an elf  
Some people think I'm spoiled with wealth

Oh, myself  
I'm quite serious when I'm stuffed in a shelf  
When I get an "F" it feels like I have



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## The Idea For a Poem

The Macbook waits  
On the corner of the table  
Calling me, write a poem!

The book is on the table  
Bent like a mustache  
Saying, pick me up!

The pencil is lying there  
But a pencil is a stem  
A stem to an idea

The idea is the lead  
And the idea will be written  
This idea will become a poem



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# Fireworks

**BOOM! BOOM!**  
**I hear these ginormous BOOMS! They ring your ears**  
**Until it hurts.**  
**And the frightening fireworks fringe take their leave**  
**When your senses come back banging!**



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## Candles

There are lots of sizes  
They've been melted into shape  
They keep the flame real



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## Jar

As you fill up with PB or J  
Maybe even Nutella  
In the factories  
The same old butterknife scoops you up  
And swiftly spreads you on some bread.



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## Bouncy Ball

Concrete poem Bouncy ball  
Now it is bouncing... Now it's on the ground  
And then the little ball flies and  
Hits dad in the face  
And then he throws it back  
The ball bouncing b  
o  
u  
n  
c  
e  
s back

