# Different Types

# A collection of poems

Hashim



#### 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.



# **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.

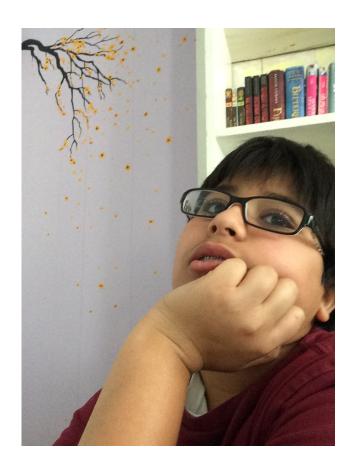


## Oh, Myself

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



#### 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



### **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!



## Candles

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



## 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.







# **Bouncy Ball**

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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

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