

Ковалёва София

Послан Ковалева София - 06.01.2013 07:36

Ковалёва София

6 класс

МОБУ Талаканская СОШ № 6

Амурская область, пгт. Талакан

учитель Синякина Ирина Арсентьевна http://www.tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Kovaleva__S.rar

For my Mummy

Every morning you greet me

“Get up my love,

get up, my dove!”

I see your eyes

The bluest ones

and full of love

I go to school and meet my friends

I learn new things,

but when I come back home

You, my mummy

You, says me

“How are you?

What news at school?

I answer: “All right, day was cool.

And you?”

Life is fast, but in its

There is my mummy

You are my friend,

good friend, the best one

My angle, take care of me

When I feel bad, you’re always with me

My mother’s love shows me the way.

I’ll love my mother all my days,

For enriching my life in so many ways.

Now, in the late evening

I am learning lessons

You are sleeping

I’m writing this poem to you

It isn’t genius, so what.

I love you, mummy

I don’t need a lot of words

I need to you my dear mummy!

Thanks for being a wonderful mummy!

p.s. What a pity!

My mummy doesn't
know English

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Послан Пушкина Татьяна Ивановна - 06.01.2013 09:18

You've written your poem with lyrical lines full of love and kindness. Great! Best wishes!

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Послан Ковалева София Владиславовна - 28.01.2013 07:54

Thank you very much for your words!
