Березина Ирина Николаевна Послан Березина Ирина Николаена - 21.12.2012 22:59

Березина Ирина Николаевна Учитель английского языка МОУ СОШ №27 г. Тверь http://www.tea4er.ru/images/fbfiles/files/Berezina IN Mother Mummy Mom.rar

Mother, Mummy, Mom.

Mother, Mummy, Mom, I think you won't have gone Whether you are here Or away, My Dear. Telephone will ring And your voice will bring. Every day and morning Need your care and warning. Everything I wish Always be with me. Let me tell my news And describe the truth. How are your things? Everything like this: No job, but always Thoughts and different problems. Having sons, grandchildren Demands great diligence. How can your heart Stand all that so hard?! Difficult is life And sometimes we cry. Only never see you, Just in distance feelings Make me understand How you want to help.

Березина Ирина Николаевна Послан Лопатина Елена Николаевна - 23.12.2012 20:50

Very nice and sincere poem and easy to read. Good luck!

Березина Ирина Николаевна Послан Березина Ирина Николаена - 25.12.2012 19:48

Thank you so much for your attention and support.

Березина Ирина Николаевна Послан Пушкина Татьяна Ивановна - 03.01.2013 20:17

I really enjoyed reading your masterpiece: it's very warm, sweet and kind!

Березина Ирина Николаевна Послан Березина Ирина Николаена - 23.01.2013 21:58

How kind of you! Thank you very much.
