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this was a poem i wrote about two weeks ago for school. and i thought i would share it with you all



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When I was little I loved my birthday

I loved having cake squished in between my fingers

Also eating all the brownies before company came

Playing party games with my friends

The presents well they were a nice bonus

Iâ m five

I woke up to a sweet sugary smell

The morning light slowly hit my face

I stretched my arms and sat up

My mom sat on the edge of my bed

The box wrapped in yellow ribbon with a matching bow

â Happy birthday,â my mom whispered, â open it.â

I saw a yellow poke-a-dot dress

Because Iâ m five I wanted to put it on by myself

but I had to call mommy in to button up the back

As the day went on I got a phone call from my dad

because Iâ m five he sang in an opera voice which made me laugh

Time for my friends to come

Iâ m five so we painted and played games

Before everyone left we had ice cream

And ate the new batch of brownies my mom made

We all had such a great time and we were all tired

At the end of the day my mom placed me in my â big girl bedâ

â Happy birthday sweet heart, I love youâ

I started dreaming about when I would be six

Because Iâ m five

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Generated: 2014-04-17 23:22:00