

MATTERS OF THE HEART – POETRY

You can memorize one of these, find a different poem, or write one of your own.

My Valentine
by Robert Louis Stevenson

I will make you brooches and toys for
your delight
Of bird song at morning and star shine
at night.
I will make a palace fit for you and
me,
 Of green days in forests
 And blue days at sea.

Do You Carrot All For Me?

Do you carrot all for Me?
My heart beets for you,
With your turnip nose
And your radish face,
You are a peach.
If we cantaloupe,
Lettuce marry;
Weed make a swell pear.
 -Anonymous

First Love
by Brian Patten

Sarah's my girlfriend,
Without her I feel
Like a ball with no bounce,
A shoe with no heel,
An up with no down,
A snow with no flake,
A fish trying to swim
In a waterless lake.
Sarah's my girlfriend,
Without her I fear
I feel that I'm nowhere,
Especially not here.

It's Gross to Kiss
by Kalli Dakos

Sandy's in love with Timmy,
But Timmy's in love with Sue,
Sue's in love with Jimmy
And Jimmy with Sarah Laroo

I'm not in love with anyone;
I'm far too young for this.
Besides, I think it's
 germy
 gross
 and yucky
 to kiss!

Valentine
by Donald Hall

Chipmunks jump, and
Greensnakes slither.
Rather burst than
Not be with her.

Bluebirds fight, but
Bears are stronger.
We've got fifty years or longer.

Hoptoads hop, but
Hogs are fatter.
Nothing else but
Us can matter.

Chocolate

Chocolate

love you so
i

want

to

marry

you

and

live

forever

in the

flavor

of your

brown

by Arnold Adoff

Love is like... poems by children

Love is like a pencil and paper
All pencils love all paper and vice-versa

when the pencil point hits the paper
they kiss and

send messages up to our brain
and we write code

letters that only pencils and paper can
understand.

by Tommy Kennedy
age 11

Leaving someone you love is like an
engine battery running out.

Meeting someone is like the sun
meeting the moon.

Moving away is like a heart full of
sadness and tears.

Knowing nothing is like a bug full of
bugs.

Kissing together is like spring turning
into a rainbow
of colors.

Two people in love is like two planets
falling into
heaven.

Writing is like turning the earth
upside down.

And saying good-bye is going to be like
two strings
untying themselves into the blue blue
yonder of the silver-white moon.

by Mayra Morales (6th grade)

Love Poem

by Mick Gower

If I can get from here to the
pillar box

If I can get from here to the
lamp-post

If I can get from here to the
front gate

before a car comes round the corner...

Carolyn Murray will come to tea

Carolyn Murray will love me too

Carolyn Murray will marry
me

But only if I get from here to
there

before a car comes round the corner

Sonnet 18

by William Shakespeare

Shall I compare thee to a summer's day?
Thou art more lovely and more temperate:
Rough winds do shake the darling buds of May,
And Summer's lease hath all too short a date:
Sometimes too hot the eye of heaven shines,
And often is his gold complexion dimm'd:
And every fair from fair sometime declines,
by chance, or nature's changing course untrimm'd;
But thy eternal summer shall not fade,
Nor lose possession of that fair thou ow'st,
Nor shall death brag thou wander'st in his shade,
When in eternal lines to time thou grow'st;
 So long as men can breathe, or eyes can see,
 So long lives this, and this gives life to thee.

Sonnet 116

Let me not to the marriage of true minds
Admit impediments. Love is not love
Which alters when it alteration finds,
Or bends with the remover to remove:
O no! it is an ever-fixed mark
That looks on tempests and is never shaken;
It is the star to every wandering bark,
Whose worth's unknown, although his height be taken.
Love's not Time's fool, though rosy lips and cheeks
Within his bending sickle's compass come;
Love alters not with his brief hours and weeks,
But bears it out even to the edge of doom.
 If this be error and upon me prov'd,
 I never writ, nor no man ever loved.