

THEME FOR ENGLISH 2

The instructor said,
go home and write
a page tonight,
then it will be true.
I wonder if it's all that simple?

I am fifteen years old and live in Bedford, New York.
I have no siblings but a family of three,
and a black and white cat named Cookie.
Throughout all of my childhood,
to Bedford Elementary I went.
After school, I rode the yellow school bus down 172,
onto Middle Patent we turned.
I walked off the bus onto my driveway lined with daffodils,
up to my white house with black shutters.

Moultonboro, New Hampshire would become my second home.
Strangers turned into family,
the place where I learned independence, honesty, responsibility and more.
The last seven summers spent on Lake Winni,
music blasting,
the red boat bounces off the waves,
water skiing with my friends, my favorite thing to do.
Mac and Cheese in the dining hall,
Color War always on the Blue team too.
Sunsets and mountains,
each second has a memory of its own.
My best friends were made at Camp Robindel.

Softball Saturdays,
Hebrew Sundays,
Skiing too,
I will always enjoy Mets games with my dad,
along with going to the ocean with my mom.
The beach is my fantasy land,
I love the feeling of my toes beneath the sand.
I spend my vacations there with my friends and family,
I'm always the first to ask, "What's the plan?"

Camp and elementary school,
my second home and my Bedford home,
all these different memories are what make up me.

They will always be in the back of my head,
just like this poem in the back of my binder.
Now as I pass myself along to you,
I wonder what memories we will share in ENGLISH 2.