

IF

"This is my poem about my friend. I miss him because he goes to a different school now."

If my friend was a car,
He`d be a sparkling golden Lamborghini Aventador,
As bright and shiny as a diamond in the sky,
Candy gold,
Perfect in every way.

If my friend was a drink,
He`d be a nice hot chocolate,
Served with tasty, gorgeous marshmallows,
Perfectly made with a smiley face,
Ready to drink with pride.

If my friend was an animal,
He`d be a golden Labrador retriever,
Retrieving sticks from afar,
Being loyal all day long,
Playing with all his toys every day .

If my friend was a light,
He`d be the brightest, like the sun,
Lighting the room when it`s dark and lonely,
Placing an arm around that comforts you,

Making a spark in my heart.

If my friend was a flower,
He`d be a bright red poppy,

Standing tall in your back garden
Resembling the soldiers,
Remembering the war.

Anon
(age 10)
Essex