

EVERY DAY IN EVERY WAY

I'm wide awake, between you and me,
My life shines like the open sea,
Nothing can tear us away,
As much as I always pray,
I love the sun, and I love the sea,
Just like I love you and me.

The stars glitter bright throughout the night,
Before anyone starts to have a fight,
As the Angels keep an eye,
You'll be munching on a big mince pie.
All of your worries can disappear,
With a little help by all of your peers.

The ocean is a world of madness,
But there is also a lot of sadness.
Always have manners to everybody you know, even people who
live on the street,
If you do you might get lots of goodies and treats.
Imagine you're a snowflake daintily drifting down from the clouds,
All the things you do you could be very proud.

I am happy to say that I am proud of my my mummy because she
does all of this:
My mum is a tear drier, and an awesome treat buyer,
And she's a money lender and a chief defender.
Also however wild
She is, she loves her child,
Whatever she does to make me proud,
Just picture me and mum in a great big fluffy cloud.

I am sort of proud of my Dad,
But sometimes he makes me very sad.
But even though he is not bothering,
At least I've got my mum, who can be very mothering.
I am very proud of my sisters for going through a situation like this,
But there are things that I always miss.

Shanice is a beast that I am proud of,
Because she is a great foster niece.
Even though I don't see my sister Tia,

I've still got a friend like her called Mia,
I am proud of myself for coping for six to seven
Years in a foster home, at the age of eleven.

Everyone that I care about are all, a Best Carer,
And a great love sharer.
I am now in Foster care and all though my childhood,
I've learned what a child should.

By Teoni Owen