



**Gwendolyn Brooks Middle School, 6th grade**

**by Denise**

*Poem about Mom*

My mom is the stars above.  
Each time I look at her eyes  
she make me laugh, she makes me smile.  
When me and my mom go shopping  
she gets me a little excited 'cause she buys me  
clothes, shoes, earrings, purses, and other goofy stuff.  
My days are nice when hanging with my mom,  
and this poem's not all that long  
but still I wrote about my mom.  
When she is sad, I am sad.  
When she is happy,  
I am happy, happy, happy.