



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

**by Lilian**

*A Poem*

A poem has many words that say many different things.  
Sometimes they speak of flying away on colored wings.  
They say things we need to.  
Sometimes hee hee hee and even ho ho ho.  
Poems have majestic beauty.  
Sometimes they give me the cooties.  
Spinning is what poems make your head.  
Your head's probably spinning,  
Because a poem is what you've read.