

Gift Piece

Creative Writing

Mr. Monsen

Assignment: Write a poem as a “Gift” for someone special in your life.

Criteria:

- Be creative, honest, and sincere in your poem.
- Add a picture(s) to the poem for visual appeal.

How to Proceed:

- 1) Brainstorm people in your life that you are appreciative of and write down a list of names.
- 2) Write qualities for those people that you love.
- 3) Choose a person from your list to write a poem for.
- 4) Start writing your poem.
- 5) You can write it in 1st person POV (I) or 3rd Person POV (he or she). I recommend you try 3rd Person.

Use the samples on the next two pages as a guide.

*****It is strongly recommended that you frame the poem and give it as a Gift to the person you wrote it about when the time is right.**

Just Me and My Shadow

What she remembers...

She remembers growing, laughing, and playing
With her dog Shadow.
She had her Dog from a little kid to her teenage years
Her dog was the center of her family
So many happy memories
Irreplaceable
Playing in the snow in winter
Loving the sun in summer
Getting licked to death from her dogs form of 'kisses'

What she knows...

She knows her dog is in heaven now
Looking down from a snowy white cloud
Wagging her tail.
She knows her dog will see her again
Not now but someday
Long away and distant
But her dog would still remember her then
And of course she would remember her doggie
She knows her dog would always want her to be happy
Her dog would know if she wasn't happy
She always did
She'd just sense it and want to cheer her friend up

What she didn't tell her...

She didn't tell her how much she really truly meant to the family
How much everyone loved her
She didn't get to say goodbye when she was still alive
Only after...
She doesn't tell her how much she still misses her.
From looking outside her window to the snow not
played in
The empty spot where bed used to lay
And to her dog's old blanket at the foot of her bed now.
But she *does* tell her still how much *SHE* loved her and
that she *still* loves her
And that no dog would ever replace her one and only Shadow
Just her and her Shadow, a dog who left paw prints on her heart.

My Role Model

What He Remembers...

I remember
When my grandpa used
to baby sit me.
He would often spoil me
With toys and gifts
I remember
How highly he thought of
me.
He would always say I was
a great looking kid.
I remember
How smart of a man he
was
And how many people
respected him
I remember
Him constantly telling
me I was the smartest
Of all his grandchildren.
He said I can do anything
when I put my mind to it.
He said I'm going to be
successful one day.
I remember
How he taught me the
importance of
Learning and knowledge.

What He Knows...

My grandpa was the
smartest man
I have ever came across.
Well respected people
Like doctors and lawyers
Have told me that he is
One of the smartest men
They have ever known.
He never shorted
anything. Almost every
time he gets
Information he writes it
down to remember
Whenever he reeds
anything he writes a list
Of words he did not know
Then defines every single
word he didn't
understand.



What I Don't Tell Him...

I bet that
I don't tell my grandpa
How much I value his
advice
Or how much he has
impacted my life
I bet that
I don't tell him how
highly I think of him.
How u admire his work
ethic and the ways
He does everything in life.
I love him. He's always
the first person I think
About when I have an
important question

Papa,
I have looked up to you
for my entire life, and
you have taught me so
much. This poem is to
show my appreciation for
all you have done for me.
Thank you.

Love,
Samuel