

"I am" Poem

Rafael Calderon

I am over the Garden Wall.
I wonder which is the greatest mulch
OF all.
I see my mulch drifting towards the
sea.
I hear the fertilizer speaking to me.
I want to see my mulch return
I am a boy filled with Concern,
I pretend my mulch had never left.
I feel like it was an act of theft.
I touch the delicate dirt.
I worry about a spot on my shirt.
I Cry about my empty sack
I am a boy who needs his mulch
back.
I understand why my mulch has parted
ways.
I say I am Proud of the Past few days.
I dream of holding my mulch once more.
I try not to find a replacement at the
Store.
I hope to meet my mulch again
Someday.
I am a boy who has lost
his way.



I AM

I am a person who loves insanity and weirdness

I wonder when the end will come

I hear the towering clock ticking

I see the mad hatter grinning at me

I want to stop the train

I am a person who loves insanity & weirdness

I pretend not to notice the monsters

I feel the cheshire cat staring & grinning at me.

I touch the shattered reflection of mine.

I worry if I become mad & wonderland will fall.

I cry for everyone who may die

I am a person who loves insanity & weirdness

I understand the puzzles I may face will be hard:

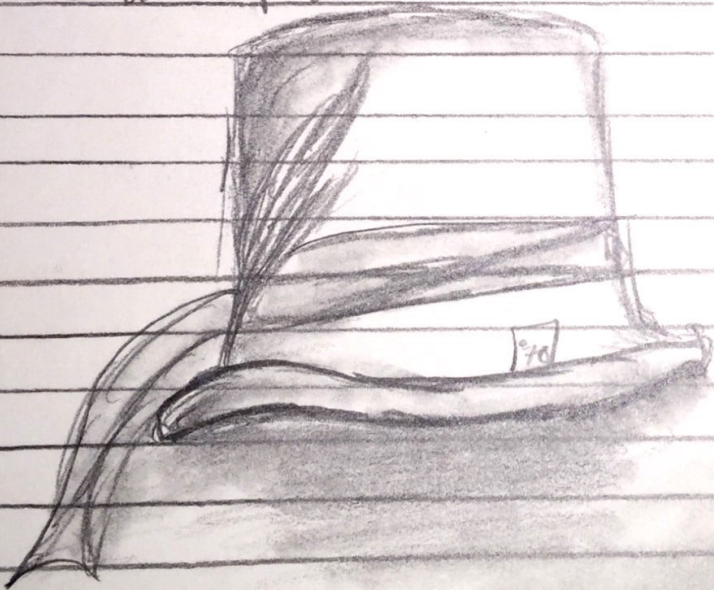
I say face them and go through

I dream of the day where madness will go.

I try not to go mad myself.

I hope the toxins won't reach my brain.

I am a person who loves insanity & weirdness



I AM

I am a boy who wants to help and aid.

I wonder what will happen to the hungry
and poor.

I hear the solutions go thin.

I see the problems here and there.

I want prosperity and piece of mind.

I pretend I am change.

I feel negativity's grasp.

I worry that people will fall.

I cry at the hurt and the poor.

I am a boy who wants to help and aid.

I understand that nothing is perfect.

I say we will do good.

I dream that one day all will be calm.

I try just to push us along.

I hope they will not go unnoticed.

I am a boy who wants to help and aid.