

Raymond Markis

10/29/23

Writing Poem
LEGO'S

My family are like legos,
They built their way ⁱⁿ up for me.
Crumbed all of it down at their worst.
They bring me joy when they take some of their pieces and give them to me.
but in the end they are always complete to me.

My friends are like legos
They can be different colors
They can be very annoying fixing up
but in the end
they can never be bought from a silly old store.

My food is like legos
They can be rough textured
and I would cry if I stepped on it
It would also make me want to die.

My phone is like legos
it has little blocks on it
So I can create new things because,
it is a place of creativity.

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Poem Continued

Basketball is like legos
they can be broken
or they could be destroyed
but making a shot is like connecting a building block.
I am thankful for all of my legos.