Azlynn’s Renga

Little twig

How unhappy could you be

People hurt you so

Crying so much everyday

Tears flowing down my branches

A gift of flowers being

hurt by peoples footsteps

no sents are coming

sents have already left me

Can’t move so cracked and broken

boom, crack, snap like that

I’m so poor, have no money

I really need cash

I’m the dirty dog on the streets

Begging people for their food

I’m very hungry

I really want beggin’ strips

They taste like bacon

Crunch, crunch, crunch, yummy, yummy

Delicious and so salty

I really love them

They make me really happy

Screaming and shouting

I’m happy right now

But I want more beggin’ srtips

mmm. so very good!

Poetry is found

Poetry is found in

The liveliness of your dreams

You always dream

Try and

Make the dreams real

Then you take

That dream and make it POP!

Make your poems pop

Just like your dreams

Express your dreams

Express yourself

Express your poem

**Crash, boom, bam**

**Crash-** Azlynn what was that?!?

**Boom-** come on now!

**Bam-** knock it off, Azlynn or your grounded

Silence appears

Why does this always happen to me

Javon never gets in trouble!

It’s always me

You know why Azlynn you know he has ADHD

He gets angry

Fighting him doesn’t help

Tritinas

Looking up at the blue

Sky at night

It’s too cold

Even though I like the cold

Looking at the nice water color blue

Cold In the night

Letting the night

Sweep across me in the cold

Watching the blue

The sky is very blue in the cold night.

**Pantoum**

**Funnel cake at the fair**

**Delicious and sugary**

**Crazy and yummy**

**Makes kids happy**

**Delicious and sugary**

**Kids eating stuffing faces**

**Crazy and yummy**

**Can I get more?**

**Kids eating and stuffing faces**

**Eat eat**

**Can I get more?**

**Why do we have to go?**