

Hate Poem

She's as bold and imposing as yellow
and as noticeable as a sunflower in a field of grass
She's as sticky as the sweaty summer heat
and as annoying as a popsicle dripping down to your feet
She's a room full of color with no story to tell
and being in her presence is like being stuck in a cell
She radiates a powerful flourish scent
and follows you around as if she were a pet
She's that annoying pop song that plays everywhere you go,
and I just don't want to be around her anymore

Love Poem

She's a soft colored rainbow,
a simple dandelion floating in the wind.
She's a lazy cloudy day, a comfort.
Like a warm plate of food when things don't go your way.
She's a room full of people, but a lonely winter's day.
She's a happy Sunday afternoon,
she is a star, she is the moon.
She's a soft spoken song when you're in a mood,
the warm, comfortable couch you lay on every afternoon.
She's a person I look forward to.