

A decorative graphic on the right side of the page. It features three blue circles of varying sizes: a large one at the top, a medium one in the middle, and a very large one at the bottom right. Thin blue lines connect the top-left and top-right corners to the top circle, and another line connects the top-left corner to the middle circle. The bottom-right circle is partially cut off by the edge of the page.

Poems

Inspired by Richard Cory by Edwin Arlington Robinson

After listening and discussing Richard Cory each student created their own poem.

Instructor: Sue Zucker-Scharff
Summer Session 2 2015 Critical Reading: Online News to Academic Text Level 6

(In)perfect

By Gabriela Duarte Lanza

She was pretty like no other.

Every man wanted to love her.

He was the most handsome guy,

Who every girl wanted to try.

More in love they couldn't be,

Better wedding we couldn't see.

It was the most perfect,

No defect was detected.

The time passed,

And the love lasted.

When a wrinkle came by

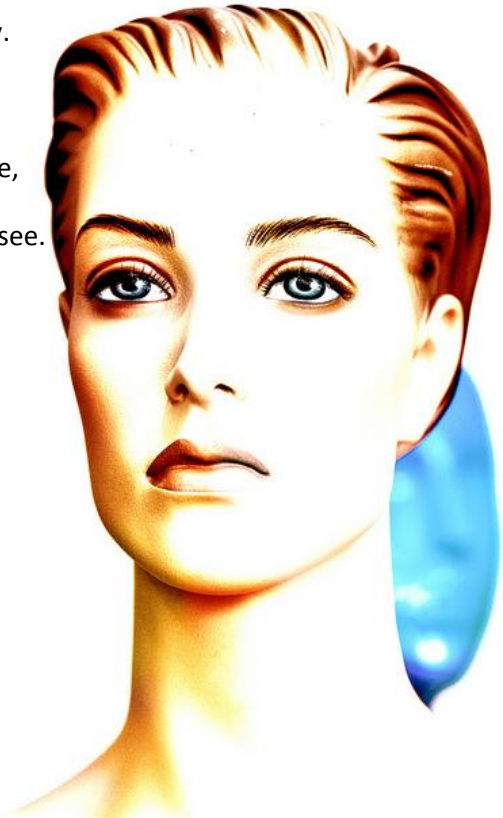
She pierced his eye

Now he'll always remember her

As the pretty like no other

Because time cannot erase

How he remembers her face



His Love

By Dayana Samil

He met his love at the end of his life

She became his first lovely wife

One day in his early forties

News from the doctor stabbed a knife in his heart

Why did it happen to them?

But there was nobody to blame

After his death nothing was the same

She didn't want to achieve her aim

The woman decided to commit suicide

So suddenly she died



Where is my Cat

By Key Tian Yao Li

Where is my cat?

I can't find her.

I always think,

Maybe my house,

Like a big cage.

Because when I looked at her,

She usually shows her blue eyes,

Filled with curiosity as she

Peers through the window.

When I think I can no longer see her,

that white shadow,

There will be tears of sorrow in my eyes,

regret and sadness.

Finally I find her in a dark corner,

But I seem to never see those deep blue eyes.

My companion

By Mick Qi Qi

My companion is an upbeat friend.

The love between us knows no end.

Wherever I go, I carry you

Please never leave me, oh! Never do.

You weigh ever more than me.

I have spilled coffee on you, and also tea!

Always be my best friend, will you be!?

You carry everything from A to Z.

You have got killer looks,

And you carry all my books.

We shall, in life, stay under one roof.

Without you I am like a house without a roof.

Books of Chinese, English and Mathematics of theft and horrifying
mysteries

FRIENDSHIP
☆ is the comfort that ☆
comes from knowing that even
when you feel all alone, you aren't.
DOLLIEGRAVE.COM

Sweet Bitterness

By Monica Maria de los Angeles Romero Amador

The moon looks like a salty cheddar cheese.

The stars are the tears that I need to freeze.

I cook my feelings, avoiding the pain,

Therefore I learn how to control my bane.

In the cold I have found my dignity.

It was expired, also my suffering.

I was blind, and I didn't use my brain.

Now I realize my crying was in vain.

I wasted my time begging for his love,

He was the poison, and I was the rose.

It was killing me, but it was my fault

I had asked a pepper shaker for salt.



Home

By Shuyin Hu

Home. What is home?

Somebody may say, home is where you come from

Somebody may say, home is where you belong

But I would say, home is where my family stay

Home, the best place I want to stay when I'm tired

Home, the best place I want to heal when I get hurt

Home, the best place I want to go when I'm lost

Home, always support and guide me

No matter the world has changed, no matter life is getting worse

Just go home, home is the warmest, and family is there for you forever.

My Grandmother

By Weihong Yin

I understand you.

How to describe you.

My grandmother,

Lovely and amiable.



I don't have enough memories of you.

I still remember how you smiled,

Sometimes it was like a broken kite line

How should I firmly seize it?

Why did you leave suddenly?

I missed you so much.

If hands could set you free.

I would put down the sadness.

The Unfair War

By Hawazen Alghamdi

What did they gain...?

Horses were running back like rain.

There riders' faces were full of pain.

Shall their wives know, what they gain...

It's a war, unfair war, but they didn't
care.

At first they thought they will win, and earn fame!

The leader yelled, " we have sword, and they have the cane!"

They started the war, and notice, they started to wane.

They lost their solders. Is this insane?

This is war... what did they gain...?

