

My name

My name is Andrea, and it means brave. In 4th grade my homework was to find out what my name means. Not many people can say my English or Chinese name right, so I really wish I had another name.

I think the color of my name is blue or red. I don't think I have any numbers that go with my name, but if I had to, then it would be my lucky number 3. Many people ask why I don't like my name, well if you had my name, you would hate it!

This is just to say

I am sad that
I didn't pass my tae kwon do test,

Forgive me
I like the way you took pity on me.

Poem based on William Carlos William

So much depends
Upon

A grey school
Chair

Sat by many
People

Beside the brown
Table.

Rain

The moment I hear thunder, I know it's time for my friends and I to drop. We stand single file by the edge and we watch one of our coaches jump off the cloud. Hesitating for a while, we all made our way to the edge and jumped off. After a while, I realized that there was only three more rain drops before it was my turn. I looked down. It was so dark, it was like a never ending wave of darkness. Before I could take another steep, it was my turn. "Next!" The commando screamed in my ear. I gulped and my heart was thumping so hard I pretty sure everyone could hear. "ARE YOU READY?" The commando screamed even louder. I took my place and bent down like the way you would dive into a swimming pool. As soon as the rain drop before me disappeared in the darkness, the commando jumped and pushed me off. The next thing I knew was that I was falling at a rapid speed. I could barely make out what I was seeing. It was like images, playing very quickly. Then I heard a splash! I had landed in a puddle of my friends, the rain drops.



Enjoying her work,
In a really happy mood
Not annoyed at all



Very excited
Yet extremely surprised
Score a soccer goal



Furry cat tail plant
Covered with lots of small seeds
Millions of tails



The strong cool spring breeze
Most flowers blooming right now
Relaxing outside

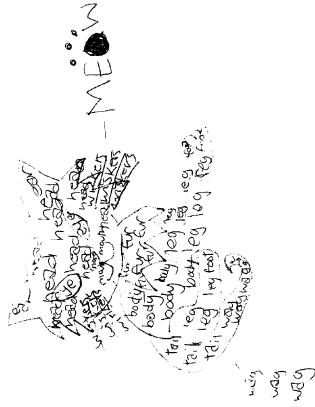


Sweat dripping from students
Tae kwon do is a hard sport
I finally pass!



A big orange bag
A pair of small pointed ears,
Turns out it's a dog

Cat



Me: Dog, where do you come from?

Dog: I'm from heaven, but I am born from my mom's stomach.

Me: Dog, why do you bark?

Dog: Dates back to when the first dog was created, he loved to bark, so after a while, he forgot how to talk, that's why.

Me: So dog, you know how when we hear you, we hear you as "woof", then how do you hear us?

Dog: Oh, we hear you as what you hear yourself say.

Me: Then why do you not always listen to us if you understand us?

Dog: Hey we want to have fun!

Me: Fine.

I am the king!

A furry animal lies in the
tall grass,

The lion.

The fearful animal,

The king of all.

Every animal must
worship him,

Or they will get killed
painfully.

My brother

Shall I compare you to another boy?
You are very funny and very nice.
Everyone wants you to be their pageboy,
And you are smart and give awesome advice.
Although every boy has their own skill
You already out beat them like crazy.
You can always pay the taxes and bills,
You won't harm us and you are not bossy.
Unlike any other boy, you stay nice.
Many other boys grow mean and selfish.
Unlike things like chocolate and crayfish
I would never ever give you away
Everyone loves you like a grand buffet.

MY GRANDMOTHER

You could find her with a frying pan or a vacuum cleaner or a needle in her hand. And being as caring as a kind nurse, she reminds me of Florence Nightingale because of her giving and selflessness to the poor. She has short dyed black hair, and has kind brown eyes that shine like the brightest flashlight in the world. Her face is regular, but caring. Her skin is like just recently polished glass, and her touch is as warm as a heater. Her suitcase is always packed and ready to dash off to the next exotic country that calls her. She always travels to other places like Cambodia and Turkey with my grandfather, so when we all them they are almost always somewhere else! I love my grandmother a lot, and she is the best grandmother anyone could have.