

## Benjamin Fernandez--Creative Writing

My Name-

My name is long. It is like the everlasting rain falling on my roof. The fire coming out of my Chinese Dragons mouth! MY name has a wide range of letters including the mysterious J. I sound like an Englishman but I don't feel like one. I feel more like an Americanman even if that word does not make since.

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### Poems-

#### Chocolates

I am sorry to say,  
Sorry for eating the chocolates,  
Which was in the fridge,  
But as you know,  
Kids cant resist!

#### Computers

Everyone loves,  
The new computer,  
All colorful and clear,  
Sitting in the electric closet.

# Haiku Poems- Emotions

## Anger

Anger is fury,  
An inside and outside thing,  
A storming tantrum.



## Sadness

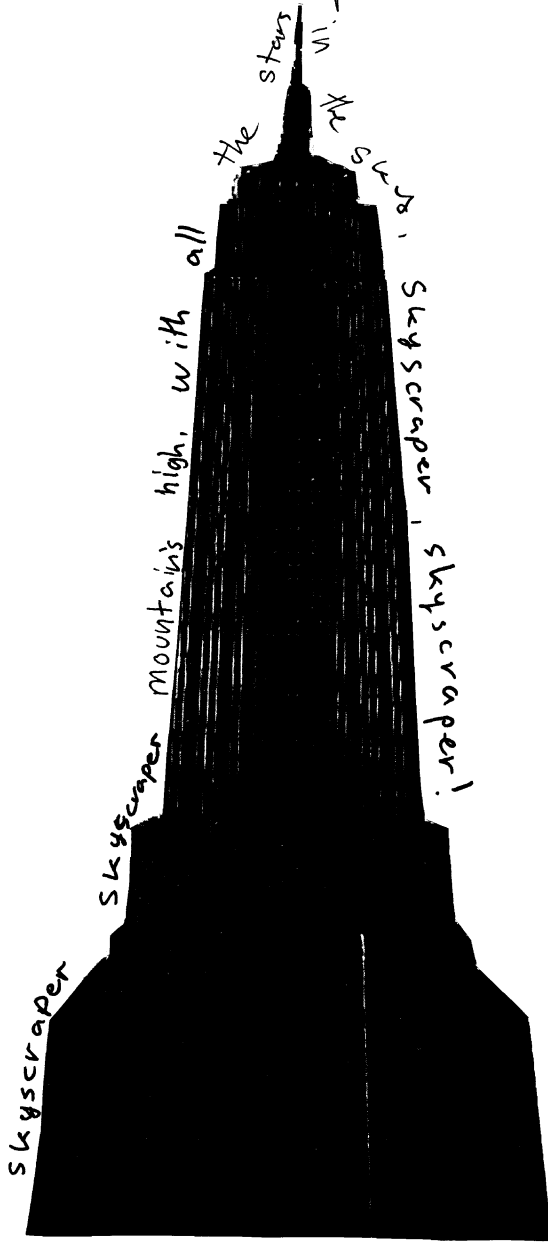
Broken Hearts Torn,  
A Heartache of broken dreams,  
Journeys of misery.



Poems by: Benjamin Fernandez

# Skyscraper

Benjamin



## Monkeys

Monkey,

Why do you wear a fur jacket,

swing like an acrobat,

and eat bananas?

And why do you screech like a hyena?

Do you ever sit still?

Emphatic Poetry

The Time Piece

By Salvador Dali

In the distance the gleaming sun sets,  
Three clocks melt in distress,  
The boulders meet the water,  
Like sand meets the sea,  
The clocks all on their own,  
Like a fish caught in a circle of sharks,  
Closer its sorrow,  
But farther away its happiness!

Hi, my name is Benjamin!

This is my sonnet inspired by William Shakespeares famous sonnet 18 "Shall I compare thee to a Summer's Day"

Shall I compare thee to a restaurant cook?  
With pots and pans, facts and figures,  
Always looking at your recipe book,  
Sometimes scorching hot as the flames die out,  
Thy food both nutritious and delicious,  
A most dazzling spread of this and that,  
Multiple dishes, ever ambitious,  
All frazzled she tumbles into a chair,  
Never even biting her masterpiece,  
Always gobbling only the remains,  
Forever deserving a glass of Champagne,  
Dishes float like fishes in the kitchen,  
Until dropped into the rubbish bin,  
Still searching for tomorrows recipe!

Inspired by William Shakespeare  
Changes made by Benjamin Fernandez

*len*

## My Grandmother

She nearly always makes her room shake when she is snoring. She sleeps a lot and when she is not she is stirring a pot or a pan, filling our tummies. Whenever we go to the supermarket, we get baskets but she gets trolleys (full of food!!) SSSHHHH! We all hiss as she slowly lunges not missing one step down the narrow stairs and switches on a bright white light, as she peers around the room and says "Oh well the game show news will have to wait." Out we crawl grinning at one another mockingly.



—  
d/m

## Monkeys

I found a baby monkey,  
And put him in my hands,  
Twitching and twitching,  
And twitching some more!  
Soon I released him,  
Into the bright green trees,  
As he soared like an acrobat!  
His bulging eyes,  
Glaring at the next branch,  
He danced like a ballerina,  
Swaying side to side,  
As he crossed the branch,  
On his tippy-toes!  
And then looking at the water,  
And picking at his reflection,  
From the bright blue clear water!