

I Am Poem

I am a happy person who likes ice cream.

I wonder what my dogs think of me.

I hear my old dog chasing his tail.

I see my Granddad sitting on the couch.

I want to own Stuart Tower.

I am a happy person who likes ice cream.

I pretend my teddies talk to me.

I feel a cold spot in a room.

I touch my dad's biscuit barrel.

I cry when I cut onions.

I am a happy person who likes ice cream.

I understand I am spoiled rotten.

I say I believe in The Loch Ness Monster.

I dream about the biscuit aisle in Aldi.

I try to stay happy.

I hope to be funny.

I am a happy person who likes ice cream.

By Cameron