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Shout-Out Poem

by Anjum, 826CHI

TYPE
POETRY

Here's to my best friend Mahek, because when I am sad or bored she cracks jokes and makes me happy.

She is the best person I have ever met. Here's to my sweet home, because there are many memories connected to my home and my family.

Here's to my mother. She worked to give us a better future, and she is my role model because she helps everyone in need.

Here's to the food I eat, the food my mom cooks best. Biryani is my favorite food because it's made with love.

Here's to my best friends, who are with me through every difficulty and make me laugh when I am sad.

Here's to the best day of life, Sunday. It is the best day because people like to go out and enjoy it.

Here's to the ocean, which makes me feel calm.

The sound of the ocean, the only sound that makes me feel better.

Here's to my favorite singer, Drake, because he sings with heart.

Here's to my city, Hyderabad, because I miss everything I left.

I love the culture, and the people who celebrate everything happily, and paint their houses with color because they love color.

Here's to the best thing that God has created in the world, a mother, because she cooks, cleans for us, takes care of us, struggles for us, and faces everything in life, just for us.

She wants us to be happy in our lives.

My first and last thing I love so much is my mother.