

Relationship Poem

| THE FORM My(relationship)(person's name), 3 words or details that come to mind when you think of this person At least two lines describing a specific experience you had with that person |
|--|
| At least two lines describing a specific experience you had with that person |
| [Generic Version] |
| My mother Stacy |
| Kind, fun, caring |
| She makes me dinner |
| And helps me with homework |
| |
| [Specific Version] |
| My mother Stacy |
| Red bunk bed, hair spray, curls |
| I threw up spaghettios like acid that night |
| Barely missing her asleep on the bottom bunk |
| [Specific and Vivid Version!] |
| My neighbor David |
| Cool, older, weird haircut |
| · |
| We walkie-talkied in the overgrown corner lot jungles, |
| Until he started talking to her |
| My face scorched as he gently replied |
| "Maybe later." |
| |
| YOUR VERSION |
| |
| |
| |
| |

Project: Rare Air / Aire Raro