

WRITING

The Galaxy Loves Me

by Mo, Grade 2, 826

Boston

TYPE

POETRY

GENRE

GRADE 2

I know the galaxy loves me when I hear the calm
silence.

I know the galaxy loves me when I look at its starry
path.

I know the galaxy loves me because I feel warm
inside when I
look up.

I know the galaxy loves me when I taste s'mores in
my mouth.

I know the galaxy loves me when I smell the camp
fire.