

What Poetry Is To Me

LINES are

Vanilla

For the

My brain. Verbs are chocolate

For my nerves. Nouns are

Taffy for my lungs. Poetry

Is sweets for my heart.

Similes are ice cream for my

Stomach. Metaphors are caramel

For my bones. Repetition is sugar for

My blood. Poetry is

Sweets for my heart. personification

Is hard candy for my

Muscles. Adjectives are sprinkles for my

Skin. Rhythm is glaze for my lips.

Poetry is sweets for

My heart. Rhyme

Is jelly for my

Ears. Fonts

Are the powder

For my eyes.

Syllables are the

Gummies for my

Tongue. Poetry

Is sweets

For me