


*For this anthology, I wanted to highlight my most memorable childhood memories. I have one main poem, which is the first one.*

*It is a stem poem. Every stanza from that poem is then turned into a poem itself, emphasizing each memory. I wanted the reader to get a sentimental feel and I want them to know how much I really enjoyed my childhood.*

*For this poem I wanted to highlight  
the most memorable moments from  
my childhood. I was trying to be  
sentimental with this poem and I  
hope the reader gets that feel.*



I remember my childhood

Like it was yesterday.

Learning to ride my bike

I fell so many times,

But I had to be just like my sister.

I remember

Spending long days with my Grandma

Playing outside with her neighbors

And when she would read me "Little

Sambo"

I can still hear her laugh.

I remember

Mom and dad praying with me

Every night before I went to bed.

Dad had written a prayer for his

children

And he prayed it every night over us.

Mom would read me a story

Or else I wouldn't be able to sleep.

I remember

Playing outside all day with my

neighbors

All we needed were our imaginations.

I remember

Family vacations

So many hours spent in our van.

I remember

My first time in a plane

My first time in the ocean

My first time going all the way across


the monkey bars

My first time getting lost

My first time on a roller coaster

My first time swimming in a creek.

I remember my childhood.



*For this poem I wanted to show  
how stubborn I was as a kid. If I  
was ever told I couldn't do  
something, I would work and work  
until I could. I want the reader to  
see the persistent and hard working  
side of me.*



Those darn training wheels

Just kept getting in my way

I yearned to be free

To ride my bike

All by myself.

I worked so persistently

To keep my balance

If my sister could do it,

I could too.

I had my red bike


Complete with a bell

And streamers


I even had the flower covered  
helmet

I was ready to go.

I was ready to conquer the world.



*This poem is remembering all of the days I spent with my grandma when I was little. She passed away a little over a year ago, and I am really beginning to cherish these memories I have with her.*



Days with Grammie  
She would pull me around  
in that old red wagon  
for what seemed like hours

She was always baking cookies  
But her coffee cake was the best  
I would always ask for more  
And she would always ask  
“Where do you put it all?!”

I would play outside on the swing  
set  
Swinging  
Flipping  
Spinning


But those monkey bars.  
I was determined to climb  
all the way across  
and when I did  
she was so proud of me

Spending time with Joan  
who lived next door  
she gave me a music box  
to keep  
she had a birdbath in her backyard  
and was always cleaning it

Playing in Grammie’s basement  
Always finding new treasures to play  
with  
Playing school with the stuffed  
animals  
And spinning on those swivel chairs

Building card house after card house  
Grammie was really good at those  
She would read  
“Little Sambo”  
To me at least once a day  
It was my favorite book

I would always watch out the  
window  
For mom to come pick me up  
But when she came,  
I would hide.  
I didn’t want to leave.



*This poem is a prayer that my dad had written for my sisters and I and would bless us every night before we went to bed. It is one of my most fond memories.*





God

Thank You for giving us this

Wonderful

Sweet

Little girl

Bless her,

Keep her

Happy

Healthy

And holy

And keep her in your care.

And God Bless her


in the name of the Father

and of the Son

and of the Holy spirit. Amen.



*There is no specific moment that I  
want to remember for this poem,  
but playing with the neighbors was  
a huge part of my childhood, and I  
want to remember all of those  
adventurous moments.*



We had no sense of time

No worries in the world

We played outside all day

With our imaginations

Spies

Dragons

Princesses

Hot lava

Orphans

Ninjas

Hours spent riding bikes

Catching bugs

Being detectives

Opening lemonade stands

Making clubhouses

Pet fish

Wasp nests everywhere

Sleepovers every other night


Trying to be sneaky

And always getting caught


I think I spent more time with them

Than I did with my family

We were playing from sun-up to  
sun-down



*Family vacations are memories that will stay with me forever. I want the reader to feel the love that I have for these vacations and happiness experienced.*



Floating down a creek all day long

In the middle of nowhere

With nowhere to go

And nothing to worry about

No internet access

No cell phone service

No television

Only memories

Laying under the stars

Next to your best friend

Telling ghost stories

Running to your parents for  
protection

Climbing the mountains of Colorado

For hours at a time

Running away from thunderstorms


And wading through streams

Watching scary movies


Playing games

Singing, dancing

Making memories



*These are my haikus of "firsts" in  
my life. Some are major life events,  
and some are very minor things, but  
they have all stuck in my mind  
throughout the years and are very  
significant to me .*



Wonder, excitement

Seeing the world from above

I'm invincible

Water extending

Until the end of the earth

Let's take on the world

My hands are slipping

The ground is so far below

I have to do this

I'm alone in this

Vast crowd of strangers, I'm so

Small compared to them

Seatbelts are in place

I am ready for the rush

There's no going back

I step one foot in

The water's so cold it hurts

Adventure's out there

