

Grandpa's Gift

a poem by Marianna, fifth grade writer

A flashback in time to the 1930's
It's dusk
He is playing so softly
Unable to speak
all his thoughts drifting from key to key
Note by note
is a word he speaks
A vibrant string of notes
create a piece
Beethoven's songs fill his head
as his nimble fingers
sweep across the slick ivory piano keys

My grandpa Nathaniel
with his Baldwin piano
lulls me into a gentle sleep.



photo taken by middle school student, Nicole Gallant

What do you like about Marianna's writing style? Which writing trait(s) does she excel with?

What story or poem might you write inspired by this photograph?