

Inspired by the poetry collection-- [Fathers, Mothers, Sisters, Brothers: A Collection of Family Poems](#)—these fourth and fifth graders wrote poems about their families.

The [poetry lesson at WritingFix](#) that inspired these poems encouraged the writers to structure their poetry around repeating lines. With your class, discuss how effective the repetition is in these four poems. How does repetition add to *rhythm* and *organization*?

### **My Grandma, Flo**

by Thomas, fourth grade poet

Flo is a mother and fantastic Grandma.  
She sees the joy in every little thing.  
She wants to be the best grandma  
ever, and is.

She touches everyone in the family, always.  
She worries about nothing, but instead is joyful.  
She cries only tears of happiness.  
She dreams to be the best neighbor, and is.  
She hopes that all is well, everywhere in the world.  
She knows that she is always in my heart.  
Flo is a fantastic grandma.



### **He is the Best Dad in the World**

by Faizah, fourth grade poet

He is the best dad in the world  
This is what he is like:  
He sits with me almost every night.  
He holds me on his lap nice and tight.

He is the best dad in the world.  
This is what he is like:  
He is happy to play games with us.  
He plays without making a fuss.

He is the best dad in the world  
This is what he is like:  
He is gentle, kind and nice.  
The good thing is he's the one!!!

He is the best dad in the world  
And that is what he is like!



### **My Loving Mother**

by Hanifa, fifth grade poet

My mom is very friendly  
In a jolly, helpful way.  
She likes traveling to the bay  
And hates packing moving day.

My mom is very friendly  
In a jolly, helpful way.  
She loves God's creation  
And soon will have her 40th birthday celebration.  
At her job as a nurse, she is full of elation.

My mom is very friendly  
In a jolly, helpful way,  
And she loves to cook.  
Her food is like food in the cookbook.  
Our love for each other is like a hook.

My mom is very friendly  
In a jolly, helpful way.

### **Cousin Mark**

by Gemma, fifth grade poet

Although he's pretty weird,  
He's still my cousin.

Even if he paces and talks to himself,  
He's still my cousin.

When he's really busy traveling,  
He never forgets to call  
Just to say "I'm in \_\_\_\_\_. Just wanted to tell you."  
He's still my cousin.

He may stink at video games  
Partially because I am the one beating him, but  
He's still my cousin.

He's pretty embarrassing when he's  
In his Alfie suit  
Because he comes up to your seat  
Just to bug you.  
That's when I wish I wasn't related to him but  
He's still my cousin.

Oh, why did Aunt Josie have Mark?  
Just kidding!



Which family member could you write a poem about?  
What would be your repeated line?