

# Letter Address Poem Imitation

The imitation of this poem should be written in a **poetic structure**, and the content will be written **directly to someone as if it were a letter**.

**Write to someone that you are not able to write** for some reason; it will help with the emotion, and emotion will make it easier to write the poetic devices and figurative language. Perhaps you don't speak to him or her anymore, he or she passed away, or maybe it's a person from a different time period. Maybe it is someone to whom you would like to write but don't have the nerve.

This is a free verse poem with a **minimum of 16 lines**. It should have **4 poetic devices** and at least **3 examples of figurative language**; all seven should be of a different type. Points will be deducted for poetic devices or figurative language examples (**excluding idiom**) deemed unoriginal or not providing meaning to the content of the poem.

**Line breaks are crucial** in a letter address poem. Let the line break at a place of pause or a grammatical end mark. **USE end marks and punctuation** appropriately. It should look like a poem, not a paragraph.

## “Lessons of Loss “

Much has changed  
about your life and mine, Mitchell.\*  
It's been 10 years \*  
since you vanished.\*\*  
My age has doubled,  
now I'm yours.  
Dark morning on Friday,  
September Trey,  
I held many memories\*  
never with more to be added.  
Time has passed so fast\*  
and little do I remember.  
For knowing so much from paper images  
and very little from our physical world,  
your influence on my life never ends.  
We lived in separate worlds\*\*  
under one roof  
where the whole world changed\*\*  
upon your last magic act.\*/\*\*  
You had no choice,  
she drove the car  
before passing the fatal car of dreams.\*\*  
Upon your death bed,\*/\*\*  
you cared not for yourself,  
but for the one  
who drove you to a better world.\*/\*\*  
From you I learn to care,  
put others before myself,  
and think before dreaming and driving.\*  
Thank You.

## “The Eleventh Year”

2/3/68 - 10/11/93

Eleven years its been since you went away,  
You're in my thoughts each and everyday.  
Our sweet, bouncing baby girl,  
With blue eyes and hair of black with lots of curls.

Heaven's glory daily you behold,  
As you walk with angels on those streets of gold.  
Bowing down, worshiping our Mighty, Omnipotent King,  
Praising Him with the Heavenly Host as you sing.

I am thrilled that you are there.  
It is a blessing knowing you are in our Savior's care.  
Still, sometimes in the early morning light,  
Nothing would bring me more joy than to have you in my sight.

Once more to see that smiling face,  
Now free of all pain & sorrow, living in God's grace.  
How exuberant I will feel, maybe soon, once more,  
To be with you again, to share forever what is in store.

For all of us saved by His Grace,  
To always live with Our Maker in that Last Best Place.  
So Samantha, I'll try for this time,  
With His help, I won't complain, cry, or whine.

Not my choice, but you were the one to go ahead.  
I'll try to honor your 25 years, and glorify Him instead.  
With gratefulness that you were with us awhile.  
There were many difficult times but you brought such smiles.

So with praise in my soul,  
That God sent to us a treasure more precious than gold.  
Holding to His Abundant Promises that heaven & earth shall pass  
But not His Words of Hope, and at last,

We won't be separated from His Love,  
Together, then we will live in His Presence above.  
Though I still wish you would come when I call your name,  
For eleven years later, nothing is the same.

Love, Mom