

Name: Stella Watts

Class: 6

Poetry or Short Story (indicate one)

My Shadow

My Shadow is my friend, my dearest of all, my shadow lifts me when I fall,
My Shadow is there at my lows and highs, my happiest of days or my saddest of
nights,

My Shadow comforts me when I am sad, feeling down, or when I'm mad,
My Shadow is like my nurse when I am sick, they make me better with a party trick,

My Shadow and I play every day, and all my worries just wash away,
But all good things must come to an end, so my Shadow told me "I'll see you
again,

In the future near the park, that's where me and my Shadow met at last,
But my Shadow never left me, in my heart, because real friends, never do part,
My Shadow and I have grown old together, still playing games no matter the
weather,

My Shadow and I lay down on the grass, remembering what it was like in the past,

We look after each other when we are sick, still using the same old party trick,
My Shadow pushes me down new paths, no matter the struggles we always get
past,

My Shadow never, ever let me down, they are like royalty, here's your crown.
To my Shadow, I thank you a lot, you made my heart happy, my heartbeat never
dropped.

Goodbye my Shadow, I am blessed, you are my friend, and you are the best.