***Dinnertime Chorus*.**

The teapot sang as the water boiled

The ice cubes cackled in their glass

the teacups chattered to one another.

While the chairs were passing gas

The gravy gurgled merrily

As the oil danced in a pan.

Oh my dinnertime chorus

What a lovely, lovely clan!

**Sharon Hendricks**

***My Town*.**

The leaves on the ground danced in the wind

The brook sang merrily as it went on its way.

The fence posts gossiped and watched cars go by

which winked at each other just to say hi.

The traffic lights yelled,”Stop, slow, go!”

The tyres gripped the road as if clinging to life.

Stars in the sky blinked and winked out

While the hail was as sharp as a knife.

**Sharon Hendricks**

***An Ocean Of Memories***

My family is the ocean around us.

My father is the hurricane,

knocking anything and everybody out of his path.

My mother is the sunshine after the storm (my father),

clearing and calming everything else.

My oldest brother is the sand,

kicked and blown away by my dad,

but warmed with care by my mom.

My oldest sister is the breeze in the wind,

cool, quiet, and there when you need her.

My other two brothers are the stingrays,

dangerous,

but also willing to fight anyone who comes along.

And I,

I am an old ship at the bottom of the sea,

lost, abandoned, but full of memories.

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Source: https://www.familyfriendpoems.com/poem/an-ocean-of-memories