

Grade 11th  
Fiction             
Poetry ✓  
Nonfiction

# Parts of My Life

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## The American Dream

I am an American dreamer  
I wonder how I can achieve this dream  
I hear that America is a place of opportunity  
I see many other successful dreamers  
I want to be successful  
I am working at this daily  
I pretend to not fear what the future holds  
I feel honored to be an American  
I touch the reality of my dream  
I worry that my dream is too large  
I am not going to give up  
I cry when I face failure  
I understand it's part of growth  
I say that failure is better than not trying  
I dream that we can work together  
I try to help others  
I hope that we can be united  
I am an American dreamer

## What is an American?

An American is someone who lives in the land of the free  
You can say we live in a horrible place but I disagree  
Soldiers fought to protect us and give us our freedom  
Without their sacrifice, we would be lost and we definitely need them

An American isn't someone who won't do as their told  
They are respectful and helping but they won't be controlled  
As time went on, Americans became quite different  
Things were changed and they were not magnificent

An American doesn't sit for the pledge of allegiance  
They don't keep hate in their heart or seek out vengeance  
Americans should be caring and try to help others  
Recently, we have been turning our backs on our brothers

An American bleeds red, white and blue  
They have pride in their hearts, I guarantee that is true  
This land was built by our ancestors bare-hand  
We are a country and united, we stand

## I Know You Love Me

I know you don't say it but I know that it is true  
I know because during hard times, your love has got me through  
You inspire me to be better and to learn the things you do  
You are my greatest hero and I will always be thankful for you

You have always been there for me to show me that you care  
A life without you would be a burden I could never bear  
No matter what happens, I know that you will always be in my heart  
If I named all of the reasons I love you, I wouldn't know where to start

You may not tell me exactly what I want to hear  
But I know if I needed you, you would always be near  
You don't have to say those words for me to understand  
You show me you love me in ways like lending a helping hand

I try my hardest to help you and I hope to make you proud  
You may not say "I love you" directly but your actions say it loud  
You have always been someone that I can look up to  
I hope you know, Grandpa, that I will always love you

## What is a Friend?

What is a friend?

I asked myself one day

Where do they come from?

And why do they stay?

Why do they help you

In every single way

Why do they try

To make everything ok

And when I thought

For just a while

It came to me

In a great big pile

Friends will come

And friends will go

But when you need one most

Not a single one will show

If you ever find a friend

Don't even try to believe

Cause soon that friendship will end

And they will all leave

## The Devil's Hand

The misty darkness covering the land  
And the beating heart in the devil's hand  
A little puppy inside a dark hole  
Is really a wolf that shreds our soul

You stand there  
Through the night and day  
Like a guard dog  
Awaiting its prey

The devil is playing and having fun  
So trust them not a single one  
When all the truth becomes a lie  
It is then that we must die

You stand there  
When the day is calm  
To mark the place  
The dead ones rest

We shall not believe what we hear  
But the demon talking, we must fear  
We cannot live the evil way  
For Hell has come.....unto this day