

# Anthology of FlameredSarah

Sarah Jackson Bennett



Presented by

*My poetic Side* 

## About the author

My name is Sarah and i am 33 years old.

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## Heaven

Heaven (a poem i made up when i was younger)

Heaven is a place where people go.

They lose their bodies but their spirits stay.

Heaven is up above the world where no one can see,

Until they have no life to fulfil.

Heaven has no evil in.

People will of gone to hell for committing a sin.

Angels gather to show the good the way,

to give us a blessing each day.

Heaven is in the sky for people who die,

for a reason which we don't know why.

They may of been ill where there was no cure.

When someone dies,

they have left their life and shut the door.

## Stare

Yes sometimes i use a wheelchair.  
I will be pushed to the shops.  
People walk past me.  
Why do some people have to stare?

Staring doesn't make me feel good.  
People shouldn't stare.  
They wouldn't like being stared at.  
To stare is not fair.

## You

Beauty can be on the outside.  
It can also be on the inside.  
You might think you are not pretty.  
You don't have to hide.  
People can judge on looks.  
You might have a nice smile or nice hair.  
You might think you are ugly.  
What kind of a person you are matters as well.  
People judge on looks, it is true.  
Don't care what people think.  
Be confident, be you!

## Me

I am small.

I have a curved spine.

Have a big heart.

Flame red hair that is good to be mine.

I may be small.

I am good at writing poems.

I have a nice smile.

So it doesn't matter if i am not tall.

## Spring

Spring is near.

The sky in the day is bright.

The weather will be warmer.

Spring will soon be here.

The sun will shine in the sky.

People will go out more.

Spring will go by.

Then summer will be here.



## Untitled

The light starts to go away.  
It is evening time.  
The bright sky of the day has gone.  
The sky is cloudy.  
In a while it will get dark.  
Then the night will come.  
The night goes by.  
Another day starts.  
The sky lights up again

## The heart

A heart lives in you.  
For you it beats.  
It keeps you alive.  
With your heart you feel emotions too.  
Your heart can be broken.  
It is not nice to feel that.  
For a while that feeling will stay.  
Over time that feeling will go away.  
A heart is a sign of love too.  
It can mean i love you.  
Everyday your heart keeps beating.  
Without it there would be no you.

## Untitled

Humans need food to live.

Plants need water to grow.

Mobile phones are like laptops,  
without charging their battery power goes low.

Food and drink is what we need.

We use electricity a lot.

Without money we couldn't live well.

We are lucky to have what we have got!

## Untitled

The sun of the day has gone.

Grey clouds are here.

It is still a bit light. Light reflects on trees but the light is going down.

Everything isn't bright. It will soon be night.

Orangey Red and dark Blue is the night sky.

The sun might be replaced with the moon.

The air is still warm.

With all the warm weather, hopefully there isn't a storm.

## Rain

Everything was dry.

The rain falls from the sky.

It disappears as it hits the ground.

As it rains, you hear a dripping sound.

Rain drops are on the windows glass.

Many rain drops make a puddle.

Rain is a shower from the sky.

Everything is wet but it will get dry.

## Untitled

Brown and Green leaves fall from trees.

Autumn is here.

A coolness is in the air.

Earlier dark skies are near.

Autumn, the change in a year.

Soon, the sun won't shine as much in the sky.

The wind will blow.

The bitter cold will be felt as Autumn and winter goes by.

<https://www.facebook.com/SJBsPoetry/>

## Untitled

A photo, a still moment in time.

Someone looking happy on their face.

Acting for the camera.

Really they could be going through a sad phase.

Famous women in magazines looking perfect.

Images that are not really real.

Made to look that way.

People see the cover and lots of magazines are sold every day.

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## Untitled

I lost a friend.

I will miss her.

We first met at college.

Her caring personality, i will remember.

I saw her at social clubs.

If i i hadn't gone for a while she would ask where i had been.

She had lots of friends that she would see.

I wasn't her best friend, but she was a friend to me.

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## Untitled

People have a condition or a disability.

Don't judge them on that.

They will find things hard to do.

Some can also do things like you too.

They might look different.

Don't laugh at them or stare.

Think of how they will feel.

I have a condition. See past the disability or condition, see the person there.

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## Untitled poem

Christmas is a happy time for some,  
not for everyone.

People will miss someone they have lost.

Others will enjoy the days of Christmas celebration that are to come.

Lights sparkle on the Christmas tree.

It's the countdown to Christmas day.

Presents are wrapped, cards given out.

Someone will be thinking of someone that is no longer here.

Others will be lucky to still have Christmas time to spend with their family.

(C) Sarah Jackson Bennett 2017

(My Google+ poetry collection <https://plus.google.com/collection/8suNRE>)

## The year 2017

The start of the year, I turned thirty three.

2017 was good and bad.

March came,

I moved into a new flat which was good for me.

Starting in May,

It was a sad time.

Terror attacks hurt and killed people.

Horrible people committed that crime.

Near the end of 2017,

had a nice Christmas.

December ends and a new year will start.

My family helped me with my flat and were there for me. I love them with all my heart.

(C) Sarah Jackson Bennett 2017

## Spring

Bright colours of pretty flowers will be seen.

You will hear the sounds of birds when they sing.

From a dull sky to a nice Blue.

You will feel warm, again it will be Spring.

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Twitter: @SJBspoetry

## Spring and Winter

Spring fights to come, Winter is fighting back.

Out of the sky the sun will shine,

while our skin still feels the bitter cold. Snow could fall.

Even though it may still be Winter, some days when the sun shines bright in a clear Blue sky, that can make us smile and feel fine.

(C) Sarah Jackson Bennett 2018

Twitter @Meandpoetry

## Untitled

Windows let you see a bit of people's homes.  
You can look into a persons eyes.  
Their eyes might hide what they are thinking.  
Some people will tell the truth. Other people will tell lies.

People will be judged on how they look on the outside.  
A magazine will be bought because of its cover.  
Women will want to look like a pretty woman on a cover, when it isn't how they really look.  
Don't judge a book by its cover.

(C) Sarah Jackson Bennett 2018

## Untitled

Nice and bright is the Yellow of a flower,  
as the sun shines its light.  
The sky, a Blue like the sea.  
Happy as the sun shines. Sadness as the dark comes of another night.

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## Social media

Liking this, liking that.

People following what you do.

Photos being looked at.

Everything online isn't real or true.

Facebook, Pinterest, Instagram and Twitter,  
are all really the same.

Posting about your life or what you like.

They just all have a different name.

Keeping in touch with people you see in real life.

Connecting people who are like each other.

Social media is good in that way.

True or not, many people put something on social media every day.

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