

Metaphor Poems for Mother's Day – By Room 10, Mt Roskill Primary, Auckland

My Mum

My mum is magic, doing breath-taking things for me.
She is gold, glistening in the pure white moonlight.
My mum is a human shield, protecting me from creepy bedbugs at night.
My mum is a genie in a bottle, granting all my wishes.

By Annabelle

Happy Mother's Day

You are spring, blooming on me every morning.
You are an ocean, casting bad times away.
You are a cuddly teddy bear, hugging me at night.
You are music, filling my ears with harmony.
You are an army sergeant, growling mean people away.
You are an elf, keeping and making my clothes.
You are a vault, keeping our family safe.
You are a GPS, helping me find my way.
You are a rainbow, watching me after the rain.
You are a shield, protecting me from all harm.

By Crystal

A Special Person

She is fire, warming up my family.
She is a brush, sweeping away bad memories.
She is a dictionary, correcting my mistakes.
She is a magician, always giving me gifts.
She is a teacher, teaching me new things.
She is my mother.

By Joseph