

**WALT:** Use poetic devices to write our emotion poems

## **Jealousy**

Jealousy is a fiery confusion.

I see the joyful people of which I know, I now despise of.

I hear the ear piercing spite of envy

I smell poison acid and it's slowly getting to me

I touch the palm of my trembling fist

I taste sour bitterness.

## **Guilt**

Guilt is a tall dark shadow that's haunts you.

I see the foggy lonely path as my future

I hear the distant foot steps drawing me in to a dead end

I smell the chocking, once fresh air which betrayed me.

I touch the painful seal that is prisoning me from my freedom.

I taste the bitter fear smothering me

## **Depression**

Depression is a cold clammy hand forcing me down a long dark hall.

I see my future as a blank page not about to be touched or thought of.

I hear my soul beating against the clear glass wall trying to find hope, away to come out

I smell the barrier of sorrow, not letting me out, as if in a box sealed by pain

I touch unhappiness is

I taste

**By Meg**