Metaphor for a Family
By: Belinda

My family lives inside a medicine chest:
Dad is the super-size band aid, strong and powerful
but not always effective in a crisis.
Mom is the middle-size tweezer,
which picks and pokes and pinches.
David is the single small aspirin on the third shelf,
sometimes ignored.
Muffin, the sheep dog, is a round cotton ball, stained and dirty,
that pops off the shelf and bounces in my way as I open the door.
And I am the wood and glue which hold us all together with my love.

Fifth of July
By: John

My family is an expired firecracker
set off by the blowtorch of divorce. We lay
scattered in many directions.
My father is the wick, badly burnt
but still glowing softly.
My mother is the blackened paper fluttering down,
blowing this way and that, unsure where to land.
My sister is the fallen, colorful parachute,
lying in a tangled knot, unable to see the beauty she holds.
My brother is the fresh, untouched powder that
was protected from the flame. And I,
I am the singed, outside papers, curled away
from everything, silently cursing the blowtorch.
Directions for your family metaphor poem

1. Develop a title that connects to your family
2. Think of an object that describes your family (boat, computer, garden)
3. Consider the different parts of the object and assign each family member one of those parts. Explain “why” in your poem.
4. If you don’t have a brother, sister, or pets, you would eliminate that line in your poem. On the other hand, if you have grandparents, aunts, uncles or cousins that live with you, please include them in your poem.
5. Be creative! Consider different fonts, colors and background. Add clipart or pictures of your family.

Title
My family is ...
My mother is ...
My father is ...
My brother is...
My sister is ...
My dog/cat/bird/ is...
And I am....