

Creative Project



Jules- Sarah's guardian

*You indeed have a kind heart
and are talented at art,
you often draw your brother,
but cannot it be a bother?*

*Having to carry memories of the brutal past?
You are resourceful and smart,
You have so much ahead of you so
Why not forget the past and let go?*

*You pledge to Remember and Never Forget,
But are the French Police still a threat?
There is no way to undo what has been done,
Please relax, hun.*

Julia Jarmond - Inspired protagonist

*Your story was important to me.
I remark at how you kept your key,
And always remembered who you were.
Many times in my sleep I would stir,
Wondering what I would dread to find.
Sarah, you are truly one of a kind.*

*To finally know
how much you suffered and lost
Truly makes me ache,*

*At last you found peace.
I felt pained when I learned how.
But... may all stay well.*

Zoe - Julia's sarcastic mature daughter

*Hello survictim,
You are both a survivor and a victim.
According to my school study,
Your life reflected Greek tragedy.*

*Please do not feel guilt
Over this letter that I hastily built.
Each time I entered my great-grandfather's
home,
Never did I know you once lived there.*

*Mom and I are awed by your loyalty.
You always remembered your family,
For instance, you always kept your brother's
key,
That was sweet to do, I see.*

*I can relate to knowing too much for my age.
While other classmates play,
I find myself hiding a book, turning page after
page...
But Sarah, the present is where you belong
and should stay.*

William - Sarah's son

*Mother, I do not have the ability to
compose well-written poems. I fear I
have never truly known you.
I tried to make a simple one though, and
here it goes:*

Mom, you were...

Married to my wonderful father
Occasionally looking at this key
Timid but kind to me
Hiding your past from me
Emotionally attached to your brother
Rather introverted

Sleeping quietly and peacefully
An unique mother
Rarely found smiling
A great cook
Humble toward everyone

Here is also my first attempt at haiku:

*I wish you hid less.
After all I am your son.
But I love you, Mom*

Creative Project:

Causes...

- Julia J is a writer
- I like poetry

Effect...

- ★ Helped me express my own opinions of Sarah
- ★ It flowed very well