

Love Poems

Year 9 Haverstock School, London

Students aged 13 and 14 years old worked with the poet Laura Dockrill over three workshops, to write poems based on the theme of **LOVE IS COMPLICATED**. They discussed family love, romantic love, friendship, heartbreak and divorce and had fun watching marriage proposals on You Tube. They each came up with their own very personal response to the theme in the poems below.

Written during the INTENTS PROJECT on the theme of
“Love is complicated”

Love means trust
Love sometimes means lust

Love means affection
Love means protection

Love means sweet
Love means a treat

Love means friendship
Love means hardship

Love means tears
Love means cheers

Love means laughter
Love means a happy ever afters

Isabella Langton 90

Love can hurt
Love can heal
Love can give
Love can steal
Love can come
Love can go
Love can stop
Love can flow
Love can quench
Love can burn
Love can teach
Love can learn
Love can hear
Love can feel
Love can be fake
Love can be real
Love is precious
So it I will treasure
And keep in my heart forever and ever

Kenza Mokhtari

Love is complicated

Love is a connection
It's complicated too,
Love is cheerful
And love is tearful
Love is friendship and it's family

Trust and truth are love
Love is happy and
Heartache is a lonely time
Love is good and good is respect,
Don't let love go,

Love is complicated
Love is French
Love is laughter,
But also sadness.
Love is honesty,
And never badness.

Love is never ending
Love is close
Love remains in your heart
Gifts are love and so is trust
If it breaks, love is complicated
Love is family

Break your love and you become lonely!

Absha Miah

That tiny voice

No one said love was easy,
It's not always cheesy.
You may fall for the eyes,
But they are riddled with lies.

Love is about trust,
It is filled with lust.
You might lose respect,
And face neglect.

They say the heart is red,
But love goes to your head.
Love is cursed,
Love needs to be nursed.

There are bruises,
Love uses.
In the end it's your choice,
You may decide to listen to that voice.

Even if you do find it's not worth it,
Love is special
And everyone deserves it.

by Afrin Alam

Love is complicated

Love is about giving time,
Love is complicated,
But I want you to be mine,
When I see your eyes,
They give me butterflies,
They're round, blue and shiny too,
When you call me at night,
You turn on my bedroom light,
Love is stupid, mad, insane,
But I will always love you,
Please love me back,
And make my dreams come true

Ahmed Isse

But seriously “I Love You”

When I see you,
My heart jumps,
It begins to run a marathon,
My heart fills with lust and pleasure for you.

I smell your scent from far beyond,
It fills up my nostrils,
Leading me to you,
Taking me to our favourite meeting place.

The way I hear you,
You get ready to be with me,
Hearing how you prepare,
For us to be together at last.

I can taste the passion,
When we touch or become close,
I still feel you on my lips.

The texture of your body,
The moisture it contains,
The sweetness in your heart,
Fills my stomach with joy.

But seriously “I Love You”

By Amisha Allen 9A

It all started with that feeling inside me,
When I first laid my eyes on you,
You touched me inside.
I smelt you from miles away.
Your smell fills me up,
And makes my stomach warm.
Your taste makes me melt slowly.
When someone mentions you,
I get an exciting feeling in me.
I look at the clock,
Figuring out how long is left till we reunite.
I can't wait to meet you again.

Erona Arifi 9A.

Love is complicated.

Love is when you feel like you're being taken care of,
When someone's not always with you but you know they're always there
for you,
Love is when you really care,
A feeling that two people can share,
Love is a feeling that goes on in your heart,
When people choose to not be apart,
Love is when you're being loyal,
But when it's lost its like crunched up foil,
And sometimes love ends in heartbreak too,
In the end your feelings are like a lively zoo,
You're confused like that feeling when you can't tie your shoe.
So..tell me,
What does love mean to you?

Hala Ali 90

Snow

Love is like snow
Hold it too lightly
And you're not satisfied
Hold it too tight
And it's crumpled
Broken
In pieces
Gone
And you can never get it exactly
The same again

I feel this everyday
It's all the same
It brings me down
But I'm the one to blame
I've tried everything
To get away
So here I go again
Chasing you down again
Why so much ado about
Nothing?

By Leah Busow

Love is complicated

Love
In the dictionary
It's a strong liking
A passionate affection
But that's all make believe

Love in real life
Is the twinkle in your eye
After I give you little cherry pies
Listening to cheesy JLS ballads
As you spend the night in Paris

I can't love you
My world, my future
Like I love Sakura trees
And how the blossoms bloom
With the brightest shades of pink

I'm in love with you
My world, my future
Like nobody else
You hold my heart
But my mind forever holds the key

By Leah Busow

Love is complicated

Love is complicated,
I don't know why,
Each time I look at you it's like my world has been turned upside down,
People say that love is a drug a painkiller,
But to me love is an illness,
An illness whose only cure is to talk to the one you love.

Love is complicated,
And each time I think of you or hear your name,
I get butterflies and I blush,
People think I laugh for no reason,
But it's only to make the pain go away.

Love is complicated,
I know you're not perfect, and neither am I,
I hate you sometimes,
But I love you too,
And sometimes I wonder why.

Love is complicated,
And each time I look in my bed at the stars,
I wonder,
I wonder whether you feel the same way I feel for you as you do for me.

By Noor Issa 9T

Love Is Complicated

When I look deep into your eyes,
It makes me never want to say goodbye,
When I look up into the sky,
It rains and I sometimes wonder why.

Over the hilltops where we first danced,
You always said give someone a second chance,
Come with me I want to live in your heart.

By Rahim

Love is complicated

Love isn't always like fairytales

Love can end like when the lights are turned off in your world

And it's hard to turn them back on again.

You only get one chance with love

Mess it up and there goes the door closing that opportunity.

Salma 90

Love Is Complicated

If love can hurt us

Why do we run into it?

If love is so delicate

Why do we grab it with both hands?

And if love is so special

Why do people take it for granted?

By Sarah Ryan 9v

Love

*Love is when someone comforts you when you're upset
When you can trust that special person
When you're kind, honest and helpful to each other
It is when you want to spend eternity with someone
But it is also when you're good friends with someone
It's the reason you smile, the reason you laugh
Love is what gets you up in the morning*

By Sarah Ryan 9V

My Grandma

*My grandma met my granddad in a kitchen
He was a chef and she was a waitress
They got to know each other and fell deeply in love*

*They got married and were together for years
Their marriage was strong
But not strong enough to overcome life
My granddad had a heart attack
He was taken to hospital
But he passed away*

*My grandma is ok now
But she still misses him
She won't talk about him much
But at least she has memories and pictures of him.*

By Sarah Ryan 9V

Roses are red

*Roses are red
Violets are purple
Not blue*

By Sarah Ryan 9V

Love is complicated

Love is like a rollercoaster ride,
Highs, lows and nowhere to hide

Love is more than a warm fuzzy feeling,
Love is when you're with them whether you're awake or dreaming

When you and your true love first meet,
You will instantly feel as though your soul is complete

But on all rollercoaster rides there are sudden drops,
And all those warm feelings suddenly stop

Love is complicated, unpredictable yet never slowing,
But the ride just keeps on going.

Sarah McCarthy 9E

Love Is Complicated:

*When your partner is away,
It's hard to keep the flame alight,
Always out of sight,
Never out of mind,*

*You want to feel the connection,
The butterflies to escape the cocoon,
And flood your stomach,
At every glance they give you,*

*But when the strings break,
And the lights fade,
And they tell you 'it's over',
Your fist clenched,
Your heart wrenched,
Your love turns to hate,*

*In an instant,
Your eyes erupt with tears,
Whilst your heart sinks,
Faster than the titanic,*

*Yet still,
They are always out of sight,
Never out of mind,
Fall asleep thinking of them at night,*

*And the flame dies,
Your emotions collide,
Family and friends at your side,
But you crave,*

The heat of the flame...

Yasmin Farah 9E

Dear Girls.
If a guy pauses a video game
Just to text you back,
Marry him.

Dear Heart
Please stop getting
Involved in
Everything.
Your job is to
Pump blood, that's it.

Tia Mc Girr 9S

Love poem
By Khalifur Rahman

Love to my mum is basmati rice
Love to my dad is something which might not be nice
As my mum puts the curry in a hurry on the plate
You only see my dad eat cake
I don't know much about family history
So to find out the love stories, that is a mystery
I never had a girl outside family kiss me
Cause I'm a tubby watching telly like Dipsy

I imagine the pain of heartbreak
It's a pain that some people can't take
Someone you love is someone you can't hate
But if you crush crushes you, you make her prey like shark bait
The point is don't involve hatred
Cause a relationship is a bond that is sacred
If you travel acres, she'll travel acres
The next thing you two could be is travel makers

In the night club, you might flirt nicely
Find someone aesthetically pleasing, call her a wifey
Looks can be deceiving, lack a personality
Being single can be a formality
Be kind, nice and bubbly
You don't need looks cause no one is ugly
All you need to find is a beautiful heart
That's the start

