

## **“My Honest Poem” by Rudy Francisco**

I was born on July 27th  
I hear that makes me a Leo  
I have no idea what that actually means  
I'm 5'6"  
I weigh 145 lbs  
I don't know how to swim  
And I'm a sucker for a girl with a nice smile and clean sneakers  
I'm still learning how to whisper  
I'm often loud in places where I should be quiet  
I'm often quiet in places where I should be loud  
I was born feet first and I've been backwards ever since  
I like ginger ale... a lot  
I've been told that I give really bad hugs  
People say it feels like I'm trying to escape  
It's probably because I am  
Secretly I get really nervous  
Every time someone gets close enough to hear me breathe  
I have an odd fascination with things like sand castles and ice sculptures  
I assume it's because I usually find myself dedicating time to things that will only last a few moments  
I guess that's why I fall in love with women who will never love me back  
And I know that sounds crazy but it's easier than it seems  
And to be honest I think it's safer that way  
You see relationships often remind that I'm not afraid of heights or falling  
But I am scared to death of everything that's going to happen the very moment  
That my body hits the ground  
I'm clumsy  
Yesterday I tripped over my self-esteem  
Landed on my pride and it shattered like an iPhone with a broken face  
Now I can't even tell who's trying to give me a compliment  
I've never been in the military but I have this purple heart  
I got it from beating myself up over things I can't fix  
I know this sounds weird but I wonder what my bed sheets say about me when i'm not around  
I wonder what the curtains would do if they found out about all the things i've done behind their back  
I have a hamper that's over flowing with really really loud mistakes  
And a grave yard in my closet  
I'm afraid if I let you see my skeletons  
You'd grind my bones into powder and get high off my fault lines.  
Hi, my name is Rudy  
I enjoy frozen yogurt, people watching, and laughing for absolutely no reason at all  
But I don't allow myself to cry as often as I need to  
I have solar power confidence  
And a battery operated smile  
My hobbies include:  
Editing my life story  
Hiding behind metaphors  
And trying to convince my shadow  
That I'm someone worth following  
You see, I don't know much but I do know this:  
I know that heaven is full of music  
And I know that God,  
He listens to my heartbeat on his iPod  
It reminds him... that we still got work to do

## Outline For Students

I was born \_\_\_\_\_  
One line about the significance of that day or season:

One thing you don't know how to do:

And I'm a sucker for a \_\_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_.

I'm still learning how to \_\_\_\_\_.

Two lines commenting about what you're learning (if possible, make it a compare and contrast):

1.

2.

I was born \_\_\_\_\_ and I've been \_\_\_\_\_ ever since.

I like (food/beverage/game/movie) \_\_\_\_\_ .... a lot.

I've been told.... (one thing you do really badly):

Two lines expanding on this thing you do badly:

Secretly I get really nervous every time...

I have an odd fascination with.... (two things, connected in some way)

I assume I like them because.... (what feature of these things is appealing to your personality?)

I guess that's why ... (something that is COMPLETELY separate from the two things above, but metaphorically connected):

You see \_\_\_\_\_ (thing above) remind me that I'm not afraid of \_\_\_\_\_ or \_\_\_\_\_.

But I'm scared to death of everything that's going to happen the very moment that I \_\_\_\_\_.

I'm clumsy

Yesterday I tripped over my \_\_\_\_\_, landed on my \_\_\_\_\_, and it shattered like \_\_\_\_\_.

I've never been in the \_\_\_\_\_ but I have this \_\_\_\_\_.

I know this sounds weird but I wonder what my \_\_\_\_\_ say about me when I'm not around.

Expand on the above line:

Hi, my name is \_\_\_\_\_.

I enjoy \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, and \_\_\_\_\_ (three unrelated things)

But I don't \_\_\_\_\_ as often as I should.

I have solar power \_\_\_\_\_.

And a battery operated \_\_\_\_\_.

My hobbies include:

Editing my \_\_\_\_\_

Hiding behind \_\_\_\_\_

And trying to convince my \_\_\_\_\_ that I'm \_\_\_\_\_.

You see I don't know much, but I do know this:

I know that \_\_\_\_\_

And I know that (finish strong and connect to the line above)