Free Verse Poetry-

does not contain patterned rhyme or rhythm.

My House

My house is not old, but it is not new,
you can often hear thumps, bumps and cracks in it at night,
it jostles and bounces fully of laughter and life during the day,
there's never a dull moment, or it just wouldn't be the same,
it looks like a picture book story house,
it is caring and kind,
my house is not yours, or it wouldn't be mine.

You try one now-

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