

## Grandpa's Gift

a poem by Marianna, fifth grade writer

A flashback in time to the 1930's  
It's dusk  
He is playing so softly  
Unable to speak  
all his thoughts drifting from key to key  
Note by note  
is a word he speaks  
A vibrant string of notes  
create a piece  
Beethoven's songs fill his head  
as his nimble fingers  
sweep across the slick ivory piano keys

My grandpa Nathaniel  
with his Baldwin piano  
lulls me into a gentle sleep.



photo taken by middle school student, Nicole Gallant

What do you like about Marianna's writing style? Which writing trait(s) does she excel with?

**What story or poem might you write inspired by this photograph?**