# FEELING POEMS

Sadness is black

It sounds like heavy rain on a roof.

It tastes like unfiltered water.

It smells like smoke.

Sadness feels like loneliness.

## **Sava Cristina**

Calmness is green.

It sounds like the wind through the leaves.

It tastes like a good chocolate cake.

It smells like fresh air after the rain.

Calmness feels like liberty.

## **Moraru Beatrice**



Fury is red

It sounds like screaming

It tastes like a hot chili pepper

It smells like really hot air

**Fury** feels like a tornado that destroys everything in its way.

Nica Ioana Maria

Happiness is orange
It sounds like celebration
It tastes like an orange
It smells like victory
Happiness feels like peace

## Stoica Fabian

Annoyance is red

It sounds like an erupting volcano

It tastes like a rotten apple

It smells like Indian food with a lot of chili

Annoyance feels like pieces of a broken glass in your chest.

#### Pelin Denisa

Nervousness is brown

It sounds like a child who is missing his mother

It tastes like overcooked pancakes

It smells like dead flowers

Nervousness is uneasiness. Stefanescu Mihai

Love is red

It sounds like a child's laughter
It tastes like ice cream and chocolate
It smells like rain in the morning
Love feels like your heart is smiling.

Petrea Ana Maria

With my friends Love is red

In the rain with my friends

It tastes like sweet chocolate

And feeling in heaven. **Petrea Ana Maria** It smells like a breath of spring

**Love** feels like everything is possible.

Nicodim Melisa

Love is red

It sounds like the beautiful songs of birds in Spring

It tastes like a strawberry chocolate covered in honey

It smells like all the flowers around the world

**Love** feels like all the sadness and pain are replaced by happiness.

#### Moldoveanu Andrei

Enthusiasm is red

It sounds like an engine

It tastes like gasoline

It smells like burning tires

**Enthusiasm** feels like a race car. **Nicula Iustin** 

Fear is like you're all alone in an enormous world;

It sounds like whispers that exist only in your head, or even people who are screaming;

It tastes like a rotten lemon that's meant to be thrown away;

It smells like the cold winter that takes over your lonely world and home;

**Fear feels like** you're unable to do anything against anyone.

# Neagu Diana

Love

Happiness through veins.

Feeling forgotten

You don't know what "real" is Butterflies flying in stomach.

Many hopes in mind. Moraru Beatrice Wishing to be alone Neagu Diana