



My Letter to You



Easter 1916

Hello my alien

Home that used to be so unusually sparkling

Was another new world to me

I met you when you were clammy with sweat

A somewhat strange kid,

Born was a terrible beauty.

Hearts with one purpose alone

Enchanted to a stone

To some who are near my heart, I write it out in a verse.

Wind blows and stirring in my heart

As I look back my past years...I close my eyes

Silent shivering that blows over me

Shadows on the wall

Noises down the hall

Grown up pieces of my life that still breathing in myself,

Whenever it hits and hurts me

I will look up where you belong

Life doesn't frighten me at all .

You may write me down in history

We had joy, we had fun

We had seasons in the sun

With the flowers everywhere

I wish that we could both be there

my trusted friend, We've known each other since

Think of me and I'll be there.

I saw the best minds ,who broke down crying

who balled in the morning in the evenings

who scribbled all night rocking

who fell on their knees in hopeless cathedrals praying for each

other's salvation and light and breasts

and who therefore ran through the icy streets

If I'm afraid at all ,It's only in my dreams.

If you can keep your head when all about you

Are losing theirs and blaming it on you;

Say I'll never, I'll never, I'll never ever

Never settle for less.

If you can dream—and not make dreams your master;

If you can think—and not make thoughts your aim;

I'm with you,

where you must feel very strange

I'm with you,
in my dreams you walk dripping from a sea-journey
where we hug, all night and won't let us sleep
where you laugh at this invisible humor
where you imitate the shade of my mother

Does my sassiness upset you?

Does my haughtiness offend you?

Don't you take it awful hard

'Cause I laugh like I've got gold mines

Diggin' in my own backyard.

You may cut me with your eyes,

Does my sexiness upset you?

Does it come as a surprise

That I dance like I've got diamonds

Bringing the gifts, I rise.

I've got a magic charm

That I keep up my sleeve

If you can make one heap of all your winnings

And lose, and start again at your beginnings

And never breathe a word about your loss;

And listen for my scream,

I won't cry

I won't sit lonely!

I can walk the ocean floor

And never have to breathe.

Now that the spring is in the air

Like the seasons have all gone

We had seasons in the sun

But the stars we could reach

Were just starfish on the beach

All our lives we had fun

And every time that I was down

You gave me love and helped me find the sun

One day when this cheer dies down, stay

For eternity, keep staying here, stay, hey

Like your tiny pinky

Longer than numerous promises and memories

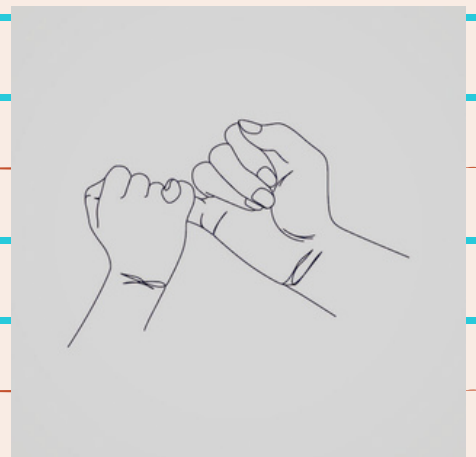
You and me

Decided not to fight tomorrow for real

We are still the same

Like your pinky

Longer than seven summers and cold winters.



Yours lovely. XoXo

Source/key

Songs used:

BTS - Friends

Maher Zain - Live it up

BTS - Memory of the wind

West life - Seasons in the sun

Poems used:

Easter, 1916

BY WILLIAM BUTLER YEATS

Howl

BY ALLEN GINSBERG

For Carl Solomon

If—

[Rudyard Kipling](#) 1865 – 1936

Life Doesn't Frighten Me Poem by Maya Angelou

Still I Rise

BY MAYA ANGELOU

Image featured:

From Pinterest

Template:

From Canvas

Reflection

I chose to make a poem in form of a love letter for this original plagiarism project because as soon as I heard on what we were supposed to do, I just wanted to try writing to someone dearest to me using other peoples's words and my brother happened to be an easy target to focus on. At first I didn't know what to include in my love letter but after brainstorming, I realized I needed to find sources that would include things I related to so as to be easier when gathering the final informations.

I had all my favorite songs together and tried to see if there is a way to combine them and hence looked for a meaningful connection between all the songs and fortunately it was easy for me to merge them into some of the love letter's verses. The challenge came when I was choosing the poem to add to my project because most of the poems I was familiar to, didn't fit my theme and since I was doing the works as if I am truly conveying my love and greetings to my brother, i also had to chose poems with a correct tone and vocabulary. Additionally I also put in some picture from pinterest (that matched what being said in the letter)to make the letter more friendly.

In the piece I made, I entirely wrote all the lines by myself thus my work is original. I had to unscramble the pre existing poems and song verses and remix them together to form a coherently composed work and due to that I believe that there's no other work that would resemble mine even if we had the same sources.

Though I have taken inspiration from other famous poems and songs, and also used all their words without changing them this makes it to be a plagiarized work since I didn't attribute credits by using proper citation methods.

Consequently, my work is an original plagiarism.