My Topic: Pain

My style: Narrative

Mt story: A poem of mine

My outline:

**Part 1: the first part of the first stanza**

Picture 1: A heart and a clock

Picture 2: Banned distraction sign

Picture 3: Wind blowing in my hair and memories

**Part 2: the second part of the first stanza**

Picture 4: Tears on my cheeks

Picture 5: Oblivious

Picture 6: happy people in a relationship

Picture 7: broken heart

**Part 3: First part of the second stanza**

Picture 8: trustworthy and unique

Picture 9: desire and love

Picture 10: someone getting crazy

**Part 4: Second part of the second stanza**

Picture 11: people singing while crying

Picture 12: more tears and pain

Picture 13: someone getting lost

Whole story:

**Pain**

Love fades away through time

One moment of distraction

Brings sorrow which destroys my passion

Wind blowing my hair

Painful memories appear

Tears rolling down my cheeks

Forgetting what I should seek

The person who I once called honey

Break my heart brutally

Is love trustworthy?

Or I’m the one whose unique

But the world I live in is make-believe

The desire of being loved

Drives me crazy because of it’s credibility

‘Heart Break’ repeats in my mind like a catchy song

Pain follows me all along

Like misery is my sign

The things I crave the most for my life

Is what I can’t find