

The Basement Trains: A 21st Century Poem in English and French

By [Author's Name]

The Basement Trains is a poem that explores the themes of nostalgia, loss, and the power of memory. Written in both English and French, the poem is a meditation on the ways in which we remember the past and the ways in which the past remembers us.



The Basement Trains (a 21st century poem) (English & French Edition) by Roman Payne

★★★★☆ 4.7 out of 5

Language : English
File size : 874 KB
Text-to-Speech : Enabled
Screen Reader : Supported
Enhanced typesetting : Enabled
Word Wise : Enabled
Print length : 88 pages



The poem begins with the speaker recalling a childhood memory of playing with toy trains in the basement of his grandmother's house. The trains, which had been stored in a box in the basement for years, are a symbol of the speaker's lost childhood. As the speaker plays with the trains, he begins to remember other memories from his childhood, both happy and sad.

The poem then shifts to the present day, where the speaker is an adult living in a different city. He visits the basement of his own home and finds a box of toy trains that he had forgotten about. The trains, which are now covered in dust, are a reminder of the speaker's past life and the people who he has lost along the way.

The Basement Trains is a poem that is both personal and universal. It is a poem about the ways in which we remember the past and the ways in which the past remembers us. It is a poem about loss, nostalgia, and the power of memory.

The Basement Trains

In the basement of my grandmother's house,

there was a box of toy trains.

I would spend hours playing with them,

making them run around the tracks.

The trains were a gift from my father,

who had played with them when he was a boy.

He had given them to me when I was five,

and I had loved them ever since.

But as I grew older,

I played with the trains less and less.

They were packed away in a box,

and I forgot about them.

Years later,

I was cleaning out the basement of my own home,

when I came across the box of trains.

I opened it up,

and I was flooded with memories.

I remembered playing with the trains with my father,

and I remembered the happy times we had together.

I also remembered the sad times,

when my father was sick,

and when he passed away.

The trains were a reminder of my past,

and of the people who I had lost along the way.

They were a reminder of the good times and the bad times,

and of the people who had made my life what it was.

I took the trains out of the box,

and I started to play with them.

It was like I was a child again,

and I was playing with my father.

As I played with the trains,

I realized that the past is never truly gone.

It is always with us,

in our memories.

The Basement Trains is a poem about the power of memory.

It is a poem about the ways in which we remember the past,

and the ways in which the past remembers us.

It is a poem about loss, nostalgia, and the power of memory.

Les trains du sous-sol

Dans le sous-sol de la maison de ma grand-mère,

il y avait une boîte de trains jouets.

Je passais des heures à jouer avec eux,
à les faire courir sur les rails.

Les trains étaient un cadeau de mon père,
qui avait joué avec quand il était petit.

Il me les avait donnés quand j'avais cinq ans,
et je les avais aimés depuis.

Mais en grandissant,
je jouais de moins en moins avec les trains.

Ils étaient rangés dans une boîte,
et je les avais oubliés.

Des années plus tard,
je faisais le ménage dans le sous-sol de ma propre maison,
quand je suis tombé sur la boîte de trains.

Je l'ai ouverte,
et j'ai été inondé de souvenirs.

Je me suis souvenu avoir joué avec les trains avec mon père,

et je me suis souvenu des moments heureux que nous avons passés ensemble.

Je me suis aussi souvenu des moments tristes,

quand mon père était malade,

et quand il est décédé.

Les trains étaient un rappel de mon passé,

et des personnes que j'avais perdues en cours de route.

Ils étaient un rappel des bons moments et des mauvais moments,

et des personnes qui avaient fait de ma vie ce qu'elle était.

J'ai sorti les trains de la boîte,

et j'ai commencé à jouer avec eux.

C'était comme si j'étais à nouveau un enfant,

et que je jouais avec mon père.

En jouant avec les trains,

j'ai réalisé que le passé n'est jamais vraiment parti.

Il est toujours avec nous,

dans nos souvenirs.

Les trains du sous-sol sont un poème sur le pouvoir de la mémoire.

C'est un poème sur les façons dont nous nous souvenons du passé,
et les façons dont le passé se souvient de nous.

C'est un poème sur la perte, la nostalgie et le pouvoir de la mémoire.



The Basement Trains (a 21st century poem) (English & French Edition) by Roman Payne

★★★★☆ 4.7 out of 5

Language : English
File size : 874 KB
Text-to-Speech : Enabled
Screen Reader : Supported
Enhanced typesetting : Enabled
Word Wise : Enabled
Print length : 88 pages

FREE

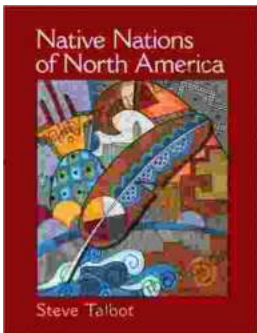
DOWNLOAD E-BOOK





Hair Care Essentials for Crochet Braids: A Protective Styling Guide

Crochet braids are a versatile and beautiful protective style that can help you achieve a variety of looks. However, it's important to take care of your hair while wearing...



Native Nations of North America: A Comprehensive Guide

North America is home to a vast and diverse array of Native American nations, each with its own unique history, culture, and worldview. From the Arctic...