

Ashley
Grade 10
North Branch Genre: Poetry
Title: A clouds view

Birds soaring
Through the sky eyeing the small mice Running to hide in the bushes

The river running
Down the hill with fish splashing as they jump into the air

The beauty of nature
Rubbing off its stunning creations On any who might pass

Brown dirt
Wanting to be left alone but being Walked on by hikers

Wind
Taking everything in its path That it can

Gorgeous flowers
Holding tight to the ground relying on their roots to Keep them from being swept up in the mess

A white blanket of snow
Could calm things down with its Mysterious chill