Tree

Snow fell endlessly from the sky/ Sounds of laughter faded away./ Wind blew mercilessly at it/ it stood there fighting hard,/ it looked down at you for help/ you shuddered,/ You ran./

The sun embraced you with warmth and love/ the cool gentle breeze caressed your soft baby cheeks/ There it stood in the middle,/ Tall and strong like a brave soldier/ Waiting for you to come.

Erica, Year 8 St. George Girls' High School