

Think like the river's flow

The air, soft as silk
Ripples the lazy water
The birds fly high,
Calling
To each other
Seeds hang from
The branches
Ready to fall
And make new life
Deer tracks pit the soft
Ground
Birds warbling give me
Hope and ideas
Roots overhang
The shimmering water
The mud's scent, dark and
Beautiful
Fills my nostrils
Moss covers the logs
The small
Tendrils
Dance with
Wisps of wind
To the music
Of the river
The painting on the
Transparent floor
Of puffy clouds and
Green leaves
And early morning
Mist
Envelopes it all
One may only
See
The beauty
If they
Believe.
Truly, to do this,
One must let
Their thoughts
Flow like
Water and give them to the
River.

By Lovisa Tito, Grade 5
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At The End of Somber Creek

The leaves fall down, down,
Into the shimmering water,
The clouds above are thick, and lifeless
Yet the river still is full of life, and light,
Pushing the darkness onward
Far from everywhere,
To the neverworld.

I have never seen this land,
But know of it fairly well.
Shadows fill the cold air
The only movement to ever exist
In the neverworld.

A shiver traveling up my spine,
As I enter a world of darkness,
A familiar stream of light,
Carries me far, far,
From the neverworld

By: Evelyn McNamee, Age 11
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Nature Haiku

The trees sway slowly
To the gentle breeze flowing
I sit silently

In The Forest

Deep in the forest
The birds chirp,
The leaves sway gently,
To the rhythm of the wind,
Embedded in the flowers and vines
I stay,
Deep in the forest

I stay,
Away from,
The outside world, surrounded by nature,
I stay, deep in the forest.

By Arushi Patel, Grade 5
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In The River

On this steep hill sitting in silence
I feel calm and relaxed. I feel the
Cool breeze wash down upon me. I reach to
Touch the rich dirt, smooth as sand
And decaying leaves, rough as brick
I look into the water and see a curtain of leaves, through that
Lies a mini waterfall, past that lies a tiny dam.
I hear the birds chirping their melodious
Song which no human can recreate.
The rest is silence besides the swaying
Of leaves. I smell what others take
For granted. It's the tree smell of
Nature ; the smells of the leaves
Mingling with air
And water. Quite amazing is what
Nature can create, more than a human
Can ever make.

Animals

As I appreciate all the apple trees, ants and animals can
offer a feeling inside me anxiously appeals to this
artistic scene apparent though that is not aggravated at
all.

By Kevin Truong, Grade 6
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Flowers

Flowers are part of nature

Their bright colors lighting up

The ground. When I see flowers I

Think of the colors on a rainbow. All

Of the different colors that give joy

To human beings. Flowers are

A helping hands to nature that

Brighten us up.

By: Dhani Bhoj, Grade 5

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Nature

The trees sway in the breeze.
The wonderful view of the green leaves.
The water rippling around the hill of mud.
The trees are so smooth that I can give them a hug.
The birds chirping in the air,
Singing their wonderful songs up there.

The broken logs divide the river,
It's so interesting it makes me shiver.
The ground is moist, the air is clean,
How can anyone be mean to this wonderful scene?

The wind blows through the deep green leaves,
Giving of a nice breeze.
The birds sing and chirp their beautiful noise,
This is better than any toys.

I sit on the hill watching,
The birds singing.
The bugs are crawling on me,
Leaves are embedding me.
I'm sitting in between two trees,
Each one vibrating with the movement of the breeze.
But I wouldn't dare to move
Because, I would take a swim in this wonderful pool.

By Stephanie Lebedeva-Lopez, Grade 6
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