



Horizon

by Andra Riegler

The sun appears to start the day
And bring morning light
To take away the morning grey,
What a lovely sight.

The heat is hard to stand,
It burns all of the land
Where the sun and earth meet
As it brings Earth heat.

A burst of light up in the sky
Captivates the wondering eye;
Beautiful colors which shine so bright,
Until the darkness of the late at night.

Wet, Fishy Mishap

by Brandon Bowers

One fall afternoon my dad, brother, and I were at a pond by a First Union Bank, enjoying the cool weather and the red, yellow, and orange leaves around us. The point of this expedition was to try to catch minnows for my brother's fourth-grade science project. We were having no luck catching the diminutive fish, and I was becoming agitated. Suddenly, I felt a numb and chilly surge rushing through my legs up to my waist. I had fallen into the pond! Now we would never catch minnows! In my head I was quickly telling myself to get out of the water and at the same time it was as if I could not move, like I was frozen there. As I stood freezing, I realized that this was why we weren't catching any minnows—it was too cold!



Playing Football

by Jonathan Wallace

The player

Sitting firmly on the ground

Is me, round and brown

I'm snapped up high and tight,

And enter a spiraling flight

While flying in the air I'm totally unaware

Of what's about to take place

Someone snatches my laces

**And I'm in their grip, but suddenly
stripped**

I flip and flip then I'm on the ground

Just me waiting, round and brown.



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