

# The Ocean

by Matt Myhand

Wet  
Wide  
Endless  
Massive  
Salt water  
Perfect for fishing  
Whales and seagulls  
Reefs, seaweed, and coral  
Fish, sharks, and crabs  
Islands with villages  
Oilrigs deep at sea  
Navy warships,  
Ocean liners,  
Cruise ships  
All in the  
Harbors  
Ocean  
When water  
Hits the reef  
It violently rises up  
And forms a large wave  
Then crashes down  
in a never  
ending  
cycle

## The Hot Day's Consequences

by Lily Whitehouse

It was August and it was hot. Incredibly hot, the kind of scorching hot that makes babies cry, parents grumpy, old people moan about the days before global warming, and kids (like me) long to be at the pool. But, being a practical person, I realized there were more important things than my own personal comfort; my appearance had to be my priority. I grabbed a towel and an i-pod, put on the bathing suit with the least tan-line potential, and dragged myself out to the driveway where I stretched out on the top of the car across the towel to tan. The searing heat filled every inch of air, coming in oven-worthy waves and barely breathable. Yet, after two songs, I fell asleep.

When I woke up, it was pitch black. I had a panic attack for a couple seconds until I rolled off the car with a thud. A huge shape towered above me and said, "There you are!" I screamed, and the big man shined a light in his own face. "Oh, hey Dad," I said sheepishly as he pulled me up.

## The Run

by Rachel Rice

The sun is up the birds are singing  
I wonder what this day will be bringing  
The 3.2 mile course is up ahead  
Watching tall runners fills me with dread  
I can't stop my head from singing

The sun is bright the birds singing  
The gun is about to be fired, ringing  
Spikes are put on and strides are being done  
Drinking a sip I begin to have fun  
You can hear the huge crowds singing

The sun up high and birds singing  
I am running hearing the loud dinging  
Passing runners I leap to end  
Where my parents wait at the bend  
I see their smiles their hearts singing

