

Dock

Katy Hilburn, Grade 5

Boise

I hear a bubbling brook
whispering secrets to the fish below.
I hear birds singing songs
to the quiet trees.
I hear flies buzzing
to the wads of cotton that softly fall.

I smell wet leaves
that crinkle and crunch.
I smell sweet sap
sticking and slurping.
I smell thick bark
tough and tender.

I see small fish
murmuring to bugs.
I see water-skipper
skimming the water.
I see clear water
calling all creatures to swim.

I can't hear, see and smell
everything in nature
but I know it is
all peaceful,
wonderful
and beautiful.