

The Window

Hana Olsen, Grade 5

Twin Falls

The people behind me were talking about eating fish eyes; I felt like I was gonna die! I saw a sign that said SUMMER. It filled me up with longing. I saw a piece of tape, black as night, stuck to the ground. I saw three white letters, bold as a snow capped mountain, on a wall. The chair beneath me is as squishy as Play-do. I have a box of minty Tic Tacs in my pocket. I can here the sound of a vacuum, sucking up the dirt on the ground.