

POND POEM (for Cool Oasis project)

The water ripples on the surface as
The sleek fish rise to feed. I dip
My feet into crystal water. The fish
Tickle my ankles, their mouths like doors
Opening and closing coloring the pond with
Dashed of orange, black, yellows and reds.
Where my imagination floats away.

The dragonflies zip around the crashing
Waterfall. I sit on a rough rock reading
A book as the rhythmic beat of the water
Flow fills my ears. "Freckles" hides
In the lush vegetation while the rest of his
Friends dart around the oval pond, where
My imagination floats away.

Plants surround the pond, where my
Imagination floats away like a cloud.
The heat drives its way into me, I
Dip my feet into the cool water once again.
Where my imagination floats away.

-Kristen Chin (one of the children)

Age: 12

2004