

Beautiful City

By: Afra A

As the sun watches and weeps
The fire inside me grows
I have watched over Paris, protected Paris
Surviving two world wars, but I couldn't survive you
As I watched over Paris
For what I thought would be the last time
I saw how beautiful it was
The people look like ants
The buildings sparkle like jewelry
Stunning accessories to a lovely city

*In honor of Notre Dame

"Beautiful city" by Afra Abdul – Fairview South School, Skokie