

In the Midst of Black and White

By Karlina Tolksdorf

In the middle of the herd I only see black and white.
The herd of stripes
is like an optical illusion.
My herd and I drink the cool water from the watering hole.
In the shining sun I feel the heat then...
BOOM!!!
The pack starts running and I start sprinting.
As I glance back
I can see one of the zebras shot and lying on the floor.
Then I look up and I see a man
with a gun and I start sprinting again at full speed.
I finally catch up with my pack and
I think why do people do things like that to this beautiful world?
They are as mean and fierce as a roaring lion.

“In the Midst of Black and White” by Karlina Tolksdorf – Fairview South School, Skokie