

Nature's Impermanence

By Eleri Swanson

The pleasant blossoms form an
array of rich and vivid colors.
They pirouette in the cruel wind,
swaying to the music of the birds.
They twirl rapidly,
for they sense a brewing storm.
The sky screams and wails.
The crestfallen blooms realize that their time in the
world is coming to an end faster than ever.
They shrivel up,
as if they were blanketing themselves
off from the world.

"Nature's Impermanence" by Eleri Swanson – Fairview South School, Skokie