*The Cold Mountain*

*The colossal giant,*

*overlapping the warmth of the sun.*

*The tumbling rocks colliding onto the ground with*

*one little breeze.*

*The towering mountain stacked up high,*

*while the fog slowly started to*

*dissolve the last glimpse of light.*

*The elevated mountain.*

*resting in one position. A heart of stone.*

*Tip is as cold as a dogs nose.*

*Pine trees protect the huge chasms of life.*

*Life is a slippery slope, when the breeze calls*

*the mountains name.*

*Bobby Davis*

*Cold Mountain*

*Shadow giants cover the light*

*Cold Mountain marks the sun*

*Pink dawn approaches*

*Reveals the darkness of the*

*cloak engulfing the shards of light.*

*Cold mountain giant sleeps*

*undisturbed now*

*white tips freeze as*

*sharp teeth points*

*on the jagged rocks*

*preventing the tears flow.*

*Sleeping giant*

*monolithic wall*

*hiding the hidden bushes*

*leaving the path.*

*By Ella-May Cloke*

*Life is a River*

*Life is a river*

*Constantly flowing here and there,*

*Turbulent and unforgiving*

*Spreading everywhere.*

*You can never predict*

*What is on the bed of the river,*

*You can’t predict the future,*

*It’ll always give you shivers.*

*Sometimes the river of life goes slowly*

*Sometimes the river of life goes quickly*

*Never underestimate time*

*Never underestimate the flow.*

*Life is the river that flows*

*Only for so long till it reaches its mouth*

*Where it lets go into a lake*

*And another river flows.*

*The rapidness of life can be torturous*

*Flooding our lives with stress and fear.*

*But someone is always there to calm the river*

*Refilling our heart and souls with cheer.*

*By Gabrielius Jankauskas*