

Name: Adeline Zamorano
Teacher: Ms. Henson
Grade: 6th
School: Esmond Station

The will of the rattlesnake
The snake moves forward
Like a victim of movement
Coming
Slowly
To me
It licks my tears
Like it has never drunk and
It will never drink again
Still
Moving
To me
It's rattle sings a song
Like an anthem of sadness
Constantly
Moving
To me
I see it's mouth
Vibrant with color and fangs
Here
With
Me
I stand still
Try not to make a sound
He
Leaves
And so does my fear

The tears of the monsoon
The rain doesn't come often
The desert animals
Are happy like that
Content with the same old things
Again
And
Again
And then the rain comes
Raining down it's anger on the desert
Pouring down tears of anger

Again
And
Again
The rainstorm thinks it has failed
So it rains harder
Again
And
Again
So sad
Wanted to be home
To be comforted
Again
And
Again
Then it leaves
Nobody knows why
Again
And
Again
So the rainstorm will come again
To cry