

Memories of a Winter's Night

(From the mind of a lake)

By Kavya Rajagopalan, Age 15



The night was so freezing,
The wind so cold,
As I lay silently
To watch the night unfold.

A sudden gust
Of that chilling breeze,
Caused my top layer,
To suddenly freeze.

Why am I a victim
Of this season, so cold,
When all of its secrets,
I'm never told?

The plants all around,
Dancing ever so slightly,
While my icy cover,
To the banks clung tightly.

The moon, with a cloud,
Hid her face, like a bride,
While my cover, so freezing,
Spread its chill to my insides.

I was so solid,
No ripples to see,
As the breeze blew gently,
Creating whispers in the trees.

What are the secrets,
Of the trees all around?
Whispering so slightly,
Hardly making a sound.

The night slowly fading,
To a brand new day,
Yet I still cannot make
That chill go away.

That night was so freezing,
The wind so cold,
As I lay glistening,
To watch the night unfold.

