

Sunset

Blue, purple, orange, yellow

I hear wind through the mountains

Cactus spines will hurt you if you get too close

I smell sweet pink flowers

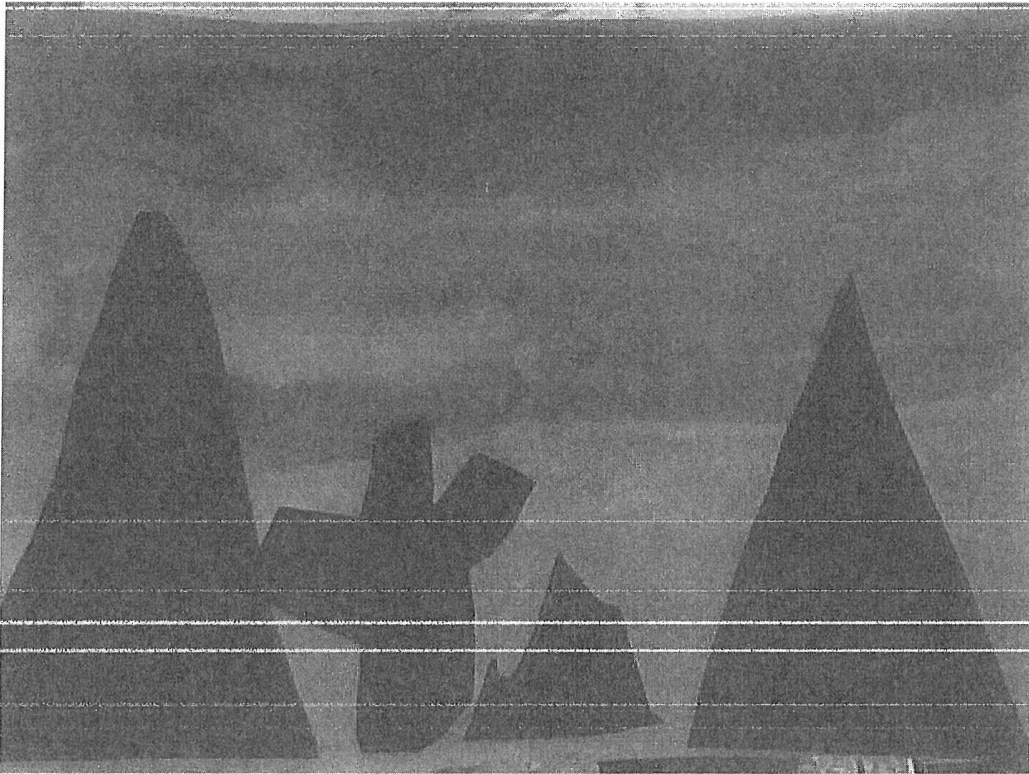
Javelinas walk searching for plants to eat

Owls hoot sitting inside cactus

I can smell the creosote

The sun goes down and sounds fade away

My heart beats in time with the desert



William Jabo

3rd grade