

Wind, wind, wind  
It rolls like a swift sword.  
It can be destroyed  
like a rock.  
The wind may be soft  
but it has a  
dark side.  
The tornado  
is homeless  
and alone,  
but brisk as a flash.

You can not pass a portal  
without going into it.  
It shines onto your face  
like a diamond.  
You have a quest  
to find it.  
You take one small step and  
suddenly  
you are in a different world.  
Rolling around,  
trying to find your way  
out.  
Then  
You see your way  
out.  
You take one small step and  
suddenly  
You are saying goodbye.

RRRRRRRRR!

The sleek

Shiny Acura

Races by you

Ouch!

You get in the way of its

Destination

Commercials

More pollution

Different colors

Different sizes

Luxurious

Like a shining coat of glass  
It sparkles  
Wanted  
By everyone  
A roaring fire of voices  
Calling its name  
Like a star  
Waiting to be found  
Clear and smooth  
Bright  
It is lonely and in hiding  
For greed  
Is spread when it is found  
The lights  
Shine against its bright outer layer  
Light flashes  
Danger  
Is coming

A loud  
Screaming  
Exclamation mark  
Word after word  
Phrase after phrase  
The exclamation mark  
Is screaming at you  
You are wondering  
If you did something wrong  
It's coming closer  
And closer  
To your sentence.

A half  
Circle wave  
Bubbly liquid  
Beautiful like fall trees  
Never stops  
Moving  
Sometimes noisy  
Sometimes quiet  
Blue and  
White  
Many different colours  
Waits for people  
To play with  
And never loses confidence