

Laying on the grass looking at the stars,

Asking from the freezing cold,

Needing a drink my throat was dry,

There's nowhere to hide from the seekers,

Everyone screaming, my heads hurting,

Running around trying to hide, it was a fun time,

Never stooping, for food we are starving,

Walking around the beautiful warm fire,

All these beautiful sights,

Little kids singing and dancing,

Kids huffing and puffing running past us

By Jordyn