

Junior Division (15 & Under), Poetry  
Scarlet Duffney, Stephenville  
**My Safe Place**

My Safe Place

I run to my safe place, where I cry.

I sit down on the fresh grass.

Feeling the wind running through my hair.

I look up at the sky, before closing my eyes.

After I started to calm down.

I opened my eyes, and looked up again.

As the wind blows onto my face, like someone's blowing me a kiss.

And feeling the sun hitting my face.

I stop and realize.

Why was I here in the first place?