

# Storms

by Hazel Algeri 8 yrs.

Storms with their dark  
clouds, Ready to put rain  
down on us. It is Ready  
to show us its bright flicker  
of lightning in:  
3. 2. 1. Go!  
the heart of the storm  
awaits us its power  
awaits us more.

I used to be afraid of thunderstorms  
but after I got used to the roar of  
the thunder  
and the flicker of the lightning,  
my fear rushed down the big  
waterfalls of mud  
that I saw every time I  
went out in the rain,

all these big rivers appeared  
where there used to be hills.  
The rivers rolled down the hills  
and left me  
with roads of joy to take  
and take back.  
All the plants seemed happy,  
though they were droopy  
and soaked with rain.

# When We Wake Up

by David Nunez 12 yrs.

The world is asleep,  
but just for now.  
We are still helping each other  
in these tough times.

But when we wake up,  
we will be stronger than  
before. We will make sure  
this won't happen again.

When we wake up,  
we will know that America  
CAN be touched, even in the

worst of ways.

When we wake up,  
we will take that knowledge,  
and use it to grow,  
to make the right choices  
to not go back to square 1.

When we wake up,  
we might try to go back to our  
regular lives, but really, we  
know, that this is the new normal.