

Keri Wouden, 5th Grade, Ranch Creek Elementary School

“Me” by Keri Wouden

Sometimes I feel like I don't belong

Like I'm the opposite of me

So I try to find home:

Where the aroma of brownies floats around

As I savor the last bite

Where the trees sway like dancers

To soft music of the wind

Where my happiness is a paintbrush

That paints a slight smile on my face

Where my heart builds enough courage

To tell my family I love them

Where I feel God's love surrounding me

As if it were a great big hug

Where peace floods my heart

Like a river rushed right into me

Where it is calm enough

For my thoughts to come spilling out

Where people can't judge me

Or tell me if I'm right or wrong

Where I can focus enough to recognize

Every little detail like a hawk

Where I'm not pressured

To be different than myself

But where I'm me and only me.

