

Second Prize – Grades 3 & 4

## **I Remember**

I remember the look  
on my best friend's face  
as we raced down a hill on sleds,  
snow glistening on his nose,  
pure happiness in his eyes.

I remember looking down from  
the Eiffel Tower, as if the  
buildings were specks of dust,  
the green trees like tiny crayons.

I remember the touch  
of my dog's furry fleece coat  
just like cotton from a cloud,  
the bands of fur like silky leather.

I remember.

**by Fields, Birmingham, AL**