

First Prize – Grades 9 – 12 The Virginia Prize

## **A Stroll Through the Park**

A stroll through the park,  
Flowers blooming, the grass swaying in the wind.  
I notice how beautiful everything is.  
Maybe there is such a thing as peace.

Flowers blooming, the grass swaying in the wind.  
The sun looks so bright and warm on my face.  
Maybe there is such a thing as peace.  
Birds are passing high in the sky, wings spread open like airplane's wings.

The sun looks so bright and warm on my face.  
Walking is right, so I don't miss anything important coming my way, especially when I am moving fast.  
Birds are passing, high in the sky, wings spread open like airplane's wings.  
Making my way down life, no rush.

Walking is right, so I don't miss anything important coming my way, especially when I am moving fast.  
I notice how beautiful everything is.  
Making my way down life, no rush.  
A stroll through the park.

**by Jada, Fredericksburg, VA**