

Poetry from Art and Drama Camp 2008

Snow

Snow is very white
When it falls on my wet face
I get a shiver
After a time of playing
I get cold and go inside.
-Havela

Grandma

Funny, encouraging
Loves to knit
Enjoys making others happy
Nurse
-Havela

Drift Creek Camp

Wonderful Flowers
Beautiful Great Giant Trees
Sparkling Green Moss
Rain Falling From the Sky
That's What Drift Creek Makes me Think of
-Brandon C

I found a flower

It was small and it was white
Filling me with joy
-Hunter

God's amazing love

Is a gift from above,
It's like an angel with wings
We should be pleased with things.
-Hunter

Huge waterfalls flow,

Water goes like the seasons
But always comes back.
-Kacie Warden

Little folk

Whispering in the rushes
Petal skirts swishing
Hiding from my eyes
-Bethany

A glistening jar

Full of water
A blank piece of paper
The brush is dipped
The water turns
Blue, then pink,
Then brown.
Now, a dirty jar,
A beautiful painting
Has emerged.
-Bethany