

Birds, Flowers, and Trees  
By Abigail Sanders (age 10)

A bird in the sky, a lovely cry of joy,  
the field near my house.  
We see a crow, she sees me.  
the flowers that blossom are very awesome.  
I want to know: why can't people be treated equally?  
Just climb over the fence, to the world.  
I want to make a difference.  
But, I'm very small.  
But, the things from our souls,  
could fill up the sky.