

My Window View

I wake up in the morning
and open my window.
I hear the wind blow so low
the birds sing
as the fresh scent of
nature spreads around.
The wind blows through my hair
and makes my heart full of joy.
The scent of roses is everywhere
and I realize the beauty
of earth is priceless.

My School Future

Every day and night I wonder
What will be the future of my school.
Without the dropouts,
we will not raise our graduate level.
Without the skippers,
we will not raise the attendance level.
And without them our school is gone.
We try and try every day.
It gets better but my mind also tells me:
will this continue?
All we can do is keep trying to meet our goals.