

Liz Caile Essay Contest

honorable mention **Hannah Monserud**

"As Quick As A Sunset"

Wind composes his sweet tune on the trees,
Performing his melody,
He runs wild fleeing every which way,
Fluttering through the laughter of children at play,
Bestowing a crisp kiss as he flows by,
He travels around the world,
Linking us together with his brisk touch and amazing music,
He scampers through your hair,
Whisks away your thoughts,
He rolls down the mountain side howling at those in his way,
Sweeping through windows and doors,
Sneaking in cracks and crevasses,
Clouds of dust and snow play blissfully through the snowball fight,
This is the world that can disappear as fast as a sunset lasts,
Care for the children at play,
The mountain side full of snow and keep the crisp kiss of the mountain
air clear.