

Category A - Individual Poem - Grades 3 & 4
Alanna Wu

“Dear Mother Cloud”

Dear mother cloud, must I evaporate?

I fear I might never fall with the other droplets again.

And yet I dream; exploring the oceans and waterfalls of the world.

Swimming like a fish in the deep blue lake.

Flowing with the gushing water of the river.

And in the vast ocean, I shall fly with the crashing waves.

And then under the stifling sun

I disappear into an oblivion that no one knows.

I'll be back soon raining down drip drop drip drop

As I fall once again.

A lonely drop of water.

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