

Montrose Point

January 22, 2020

Waters School, 7th Grade, Room 305

City

Towers rise like spikes, on cue
Giant metal skeletons
The buildings hiding from the truth
Boxes huddled together against the cold
Like bricks fading into powdered sugar
Large snickers
Tall people
A faded painting
An abandoned town
Painted onto the sky
Grey old men watching us pass
A ship sailing away forever
An old friend fading away
Ticking like clockwork in an endless cycle
The beauty of our city was covered, like we cover our beauty

Sky

The Sun takes a rest when it passes the peak of ascent
Casting a cold light over the Lake
Jealous of the calm waves
Layers of light
The wing of a white dove, its feathers hidden by snow
Identical to the reflection below
Grey creamy mashed potatoes
Lake's brother
A pale pearl in the void

Lake

Sparkling dust on water
Wrinkly as a brain
Carefree, without a thought, like a jellyfish
Clean slate
Stars of ice in a vast blue Universe
Ice clinging like children to their mothers
The Lake cries out for its broken pieces, pulling them back
The ice looks like grains of salt in a bag of pretzels
Shattered silver
Jelly
A wolf's fur
Like glass under the Sun
Teasing
The water is a runway waiting to be walked on

Shore

Lifeless sand sitting on the shore
Mountains of snowy ice guard the beach
Snow as bright as a crystal ball that can tell you anything
Jewels and shells
Sleeping turtle covered in snow
Thin ice so light it breaks with a touch
An empty parking lot
Light brown like a cup of coffee
Scary
Veins
Risky ice shore daring to be walked on