

“Line By Line” Handout

THE COMING OF WINTER

While I hiked in the mountains,	mountain
my mind was shopping	shop
for a day with no clouds	clouds
and graceful	graceful
birds gliding like a quiet snowfall	snow
of wings. I wanted to capture	capture
the peace of the clear blue	blue
sky, but the secretive	secretive
wind interrupted and started telling a story	story
about the coming of winter.	winter

-Melissa, 5th Grade