

## The Sun

The sun, oh what a magnificent sight!  
A beautiful emblem of warmth and light.

It brings life to all the land,  
It rays descending like fingers, of a golden hand.

I revel at the sunlit sky,  
And see the birds flying oh so high,

And as I lay on the crisp green grass,  
I stare up at the radiant sky, and dream the impossible, that I can  
fly!

But as the sun begins to set, I plead with the skies,  
“Oh, not yet!”

But then I realize, as the sun falls from the skies,  
That tomorrow the sun will once again rise.

**Jasper,**

St. Cedd's School

9-11 years, Energised winner