

# THANK-YOU

Glistening pounds of white,  
That collaborate on branches,  
And gently float to the ground.  
Snowflakes that tickle your tongue,  
And seem to fall from the silent Heavens.  
Suddenly, we are surrounded.  
The whole world almost stops.

Snowmen that seem to come alive  
From the cherish able laughter,  
And the snow ball fight fun  
That is given by its creators.  
Hot chocolate that warms  
Your whole body,  
From your head to your little footers.

Flowers and plants,  
Which we have not seen in awhile.  
A full field of Daisies,  
Which empower you to stop;  
To relax, laugh, and of course, smile.  
Mini golf and magical family cookouts;  
Hula-hoop contests and talent shows  
Filled with family, friends and some funny six year olds.

Waves and waves of sun that fill the earth  
With some smiley and sunglass fun.  
Picture perfect scenery by the beautiful lake;  
Where we go swimming, and fishing,  
And memories which we make  
That goes into our hearts and our deepest dreams.

We feel so alive and free.  
I feel as if I can believe in anything.  
A chocolate puddle on the hot ground,  
From our cool ice cream tradition.  
Our noses are polka-dotted with  
Some fluffy whipped cream.  
A secret, bittersweet romance  
Where we only follow our intuitions.

The trees are bare,

But the streets are colorfully blanketed.  
Leaves that twirl with the whirling winds  
They are colors that enrich our  
Soul and play with our senses.  
Warm apple crisp,  
Filled with fresh, juicy apples  
Gathered from our spectacular apple picking adventures.

The moon is so intriguing.  
It carries us to starry walks,  
And midnight picnics,  
That will go into our diverse scrapbooks.  
Itâ€™s filled with lullabies,  
And songs of unconditional love.

As we make our way back to home  
All of these things are making memories.  
Friendships which will thrive on crazy life  
And will be challenged for centuries.  
Family that will never stop loving.

It is precious, precious moments that  
Create my colorful self.  
So thank-you North Andover  
For providing me with your help  
What you have given me is simply some tasting of life itself.

By:Desirae Deveaux