

A Walk in the Woods

- By Christin Hu (13 yr old): Inspired by CMC July 4th 2006 Mt. Phelps Hike with Chung Liang

I walk through, the red-orange woods
Silenced by the swaying trees
And the only sounds
Are my heavy footfalls
Accompanied by the breeze

Ah! The cool summer breeze
Rushing through the silent forest
Now as I hike up the towering mountain
I feel its power, forcing me down

But still I climb, up the terrible slope
The rocks protruding from the uneven sides
I cling to roots and trees entangling
Each stoney step to the perilous peak

Down down the sides of the mountain
I fall and slip, down the craggy cliffs
Until finally I crash, on the very bottom
My figure distorted and scarred by the rocks

Oh! I sigh and crawl to a log
My bloodied back against the wood
Tears stain my green-blue shirt
But as I awaken
I am reborn

I walk through, the lush green woods
No longer silenced, by the still trees
And the only sounds
Are my heavy footfalls
Accompanied by the breeze...