

I Belong

I Belong.

I am truly... peaceful.

In, at, and breathe,

The Slopes.

Feeling a strange sense of comfort,

I ski.

Filling my body with confidence, cheerfulness, freedom.

I Belong

Independent, I tower

the treacherous slopes.

I stand victoriously,

Gazing at the snow-capped mountains.

I Belong

Cool, Calm, Collected,

I glide down.

Exploring with my instincts,

I am free to be me.

long

The slopes have a sense of
Wonderful Belonging
Which no one can destroy,
No matter what fate does.

I belong

Cold cannot
Dampen, freeze or crush
My everlasting love for the
Ski Slopes.

I belong

Happiness and warm success
Course through
My veins.
Overflowing.

I Belong

From skiing endlessly
Determination and energy
Radiates brightly from me.

I Can Do Anything

Where I Belong

Pouting

by Piper S.

I'd pout, pout, pout, till my mom said yes,
And I'd give her a big ol' kiss.
I'd pout, pout, pout, till my mom said fine,
But next time i'm sticking to my line.
I'd pout, pout, pout, till my mom said no,
Then I brought my voice down low.
My mom taught me a big ol' lesson,
Soon I stopped all my fussing.

Piper

4th - 5th

