

Arabella

A Happy Place

It needn't be a home with walls to make a cheerful look,
Perhaps a page behind the title of a little book,
You think to travel far should be a way to know true pleasure,
But with each word I'm whisked away by ships, and buried treasure,
I hear the chirp of every bird,
The cold rush of the spring,
Within each beauty lies a word,
That in heart starts to sing,
There are wonders more than you would know,
Hidden top your shelves,
A dusty cover holds the glow,
The secret in the well,
I run away with every scene,
I taste of every joy,
I'm there to see the lovely beam,
Of village girls and boys,
I cheer in crowds of boldest battles,
Sing with maidens fair,
I'm right there when my whole world rattles,
I'm almost everywhere,
The sight that once was folded closed,
I now have lighted bright,

The cry of colored glory rose,
With every riding knight,
I feel the love from writing hands,
And know that this worlds free,
Thinking of these foreign lands,
Filled my heart and me,
So with each time I hold this book,
In more than just a space,
Every comfort every look,
I find my happy place.

When will we change

The *roar* of injustice has been happening since the dawn of time.

People being separated like lemons and a lime,

being treated one way because of how someone looks.

You can find injustice in almost every history book

Every time someone gets treated unfairly because of color.

The knife of peace slowly gets duller and duller.

The skies look down at us and frown,

knowing that the once beautiful world is burning down.

Were seperating people like were doing division,

we wish to live in a cartoon seen on television.

We need to stop treating the world like a fraction

people need to rise and take action!

--

Nicholas