

# *In the Evening Time*

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*10<sup>th</sup> grade*

In the evening time, the outdoors is beautiful  
The warm, crisp air gently blows against my face  
The little me holds both my grandparents' hands  
And the three of us begin our pace  
My, how many acorns are on this trail!  
I eagerly grab as many as I can  
Holding each of them close in my little hands

In the evening time, the sky is full of lush colors  
From burnt orange, to lemon yellow -  
Each gives a sweet scent - a warm sensation  
As the sun slowly sets, its rays shine as bright as a lantern  
The colors, then becomes an ombre  
All unifying together to bring tranquility  
And I look in awe at God's lovely work of art

In the evening time, the squirrels playfully leap and jump,  
Their bushy tails add more warmth to their day  
The little me lays the acorns on the short, brick wall  
And joyfully watch the squirrels enjoy their evening snack  
The birds, both great and small soar through the clouds  
They spread their wings gracefully  
And the evening day fills with their songs

In the evening time, I sit nice and cozy in my bedroom  
I lay back in my black chair and sip on hot cocoa  
While gazing out the window, I remember those heartfelt moments  
I hear the birds chirp in the nearby tree  
The sun slowly sets in the ombre sky  
I smile as I see that portrait in the sky  
And that is *my* evening time.