

## The Wind in The Trees

The wind is sharp like a bullet  
Wisping through the trees  
A small girl racing through the woods  
Following the wind.  
She stops, looks  
Suddenly the wind stops,  
The trees are still  
She looks to the side,  
She sees a small house, a cabin.  
She sheepishly walks forward accompanied by the wind  
The door opens.  
Inside lies three items.  
A prism, a stick, and a piece of paper.  
The girl picks up the prism to examine it  
It flew out of her hands  
The trees rock  
The girl runs out of the cabin  
She looks behind her  
There, she sees a river  
The river is tempting  
Shimmering like a diamond  
As she tries to drink the water it fades out of her hands.  
She looks down and sees the stick and the piece of paper  
She picks up the piece of paper, it says her name.  
The stick says beware  
She puts the piece of paper down in utter fear.