**It’s A Wonderful World**

Sunshine coming through the trees

Leaves crunching beneath my feet

Wind whistling through the branches

Making them shake.

Like they’re doing dances.

Snow beginning to fall

Ice covering it all

Bare branches on the trees,

That’s what I see

Except the evergreen.

Flowers starting to take bloom

Ice melting on the gloom

The odd May or April shower

But the sun beating down

Like a golden flower.

The sun at its greatest height

Grass is green

As dark as night

Long evenings

Dark at midnight.

Autumn, winter, summer or spring

No matter what we do

Recession or not

Nature will always be beautiful

Wherever you go

By Katie Carragher

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