

S.4 Poem Competition 2020-2021
Theme: Appreciate Nature

Whispering Breeze



I can hear you,
Your voice, your whisper.
Though nobody knows
Where you come from,
Where you go.

I lay relaxingly at my backyard
Full of flowers I love and plants I planted.
I closed my eyes,
Soft breeze whispering around me as a silent invitation.
I followed their steps without any hesitation.

We walked leisurely in the garden.
White, flawless dandelion and elegant sugar maple
Fluttering and dancing with us,
Like fairies landing from mini parachutes.
I was drowned in this wonderland.

We flied freely along the lively cheers,
Sports competition held in the stadium.
People managed a slight smile and cheered loudly,
Coz our arrival has wiped off their sweat, tears
And rekindled their morale.

We raised above the wide, blue sky
Played with one another
Shape-shifting those clouds
Gently, gracefully by the brisk breezes.
West wind wagged, we wandered.

I lay in the clouds
Closed my eyes again.
I can hear you
Waving my eardrums with your windy drums.
It is the best gift from god.

(4B05 Huew Pui Lam Jane)