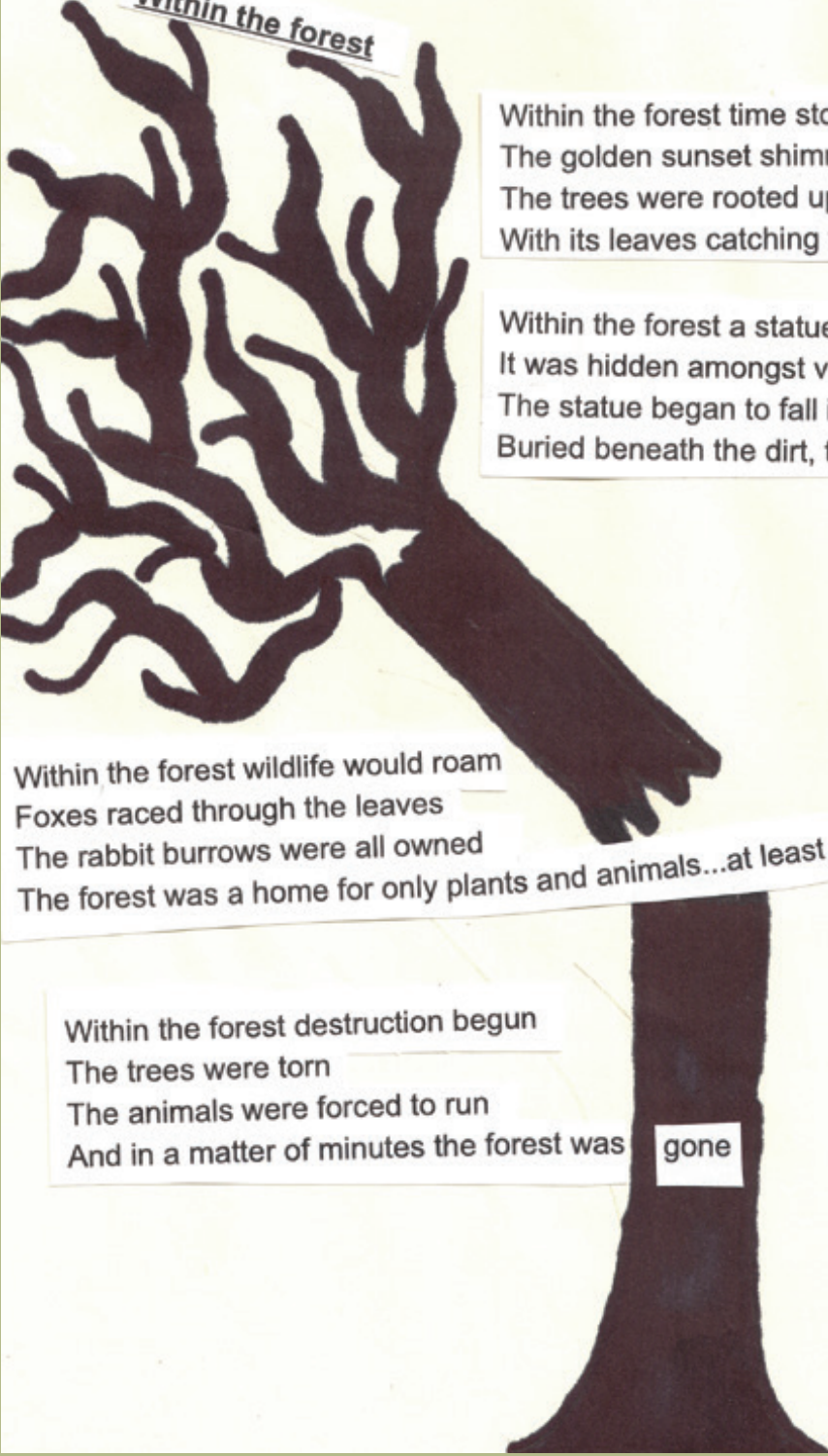


# The Forest

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Youth Poetry



## Within the forest

Within the forest time stood still  
The golden sunset shimmered on the trees  
The trees were rooted upon a hill  
With its leaves catching the summer breeze

Within the forest a statue was found  
It was hidden amongst vines and moss  
The statue began to fall into the ground  
Buried beneath the dirt, the statue was lost

Within the forest wildlife would roam  
Foxes raced through the leaves  
The rabbit burrows were all owned  
The forest was a home for only plants and animals...at least that's what everyone believes

Within the forest destruction begun  
The trees were torn  
The animals were forced to run  
And in a matter of minutes the forest was gone