

Old Blue

By

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Cold Water rushes the down the crystal blue river.

Owls fly swiftly through the dark, starry night.

Lustrous trees ruffle in the powerful wind.

Under the river, fish flash upstream to evade dangerous predators.

Moles burrow deeply into the dense ground.

Bickering, baby birds screech as their father brings them food.

Intrigued bears amble to the water's edge.

Ants march one by one, *stomp*, to their habitat.

Raccoons play along the muddy river bank.

Ice flows down the side of the rough and jagged mountain to the raging river.

Valleys have been formed by millennia of unabated flow.

Eagles soar through the blue sky.

River is a wonderful place.