

# My life as...

**My life as a fallen leaf, by Alek**

My life as a fallen leaf,

I softly sway.

Dancing with the breeze,

In a joyful ballet.

Like whispers of secrets,

The wind is my guide.

Together we soar,

Far and wide.

I shimmer like gold,

As dawn's light peeks.

Through the crimson woods,

The birds sing and speak.

As a symphony of seasons,

I find my peace.

A cycle of life,

Where worries cease.

On the forest floor,

Where whispers stay.

In life's harmony,

I find my way.

## My life as my mums car keys

Here we go again

its the school run and she has lost me.

She checks between the cushions,

she checks in her purse,

she checks in the fridge,

why would I be in there?

How can she not see me?

I am right next to her phone thats constantly buzzing.

Here we go again

she is late for work and she has lost me.

She checks in the cupboard,

she checks in the draws,

she checks in her shoes,

why would I be in there?

How can she not see me?

I am inside her pocket.

Its so dusty and dark in here.

She really needs to throw away these tissues.

Finally she has found me.

She picks me up,

I let her in.

Hurry up!

Hurry up!

Vroom vroom...

by Grace