



As Dani ran and ran from her home,
she could still hear
her parents fighting on the front porch.

Dani could hardly see through her tears.

Running far enough till
the only thing she could hear
were her boots hitting the dirt road.

She stopped at her favorite spot
by the lake and picked up
a branch that looked
just like a wand.

It was so quiet.

The only sounds were the birds chirping,
the steady rhythm of waves
hitting the rocks below,
and the whispers of the trees
as the wind blew through their branches.





With tears still coming down her cheeks,
A soft smile came to her face as
the ripples of waves tickled her toes
when she dipped them into the chilly water.
Her reflection seemed so calm
compared to the way she was feeling inside.