

## The Savior of the Land

The reminiscent, blurry colors evoke trips of nostalgia

It all comes back to the draining summer of 2015

A summer camp in middle school; it was all true, no lie

A group of middle schoolers and a science teacher

What could go wrong?

Thunderstorms, heat waves, and tornadoes; days felt way too long!

The interior of the camp was surrounded by a creek, full of wonders to the eye

The creek held geode rocks, and a place for life to flourish

The creek; full of jewels and gems of great cluster

The creek; shaded by the mahogany maples

One place hidden from mistakes like heat strokes and giant storms no one could control

A luminescent shadow, that willed to cleanse mind and soul

The water brings upon the most pleasant gift

It cools us from the dreaded ash-covered sky

A smoky sky crying tears of flame

This ferocious trip would have kept on making us feel enslaved

But the water was there; for us to be saved

The water; flowing through the cracks of the pessimistic earth

To a new land full of prosperity and hope for which it has given birth

Coral June Gray

Inspiration: *Summer Light* by Judy Tummino