

# Beauty of the World

By Emily Pfaff

*Photo - Chalet*

## *Second Place - Poetry*

The feel of the cold brisk air on my face,  
the wind blowing my hair;  
a feeling of calmness,  
echoes of the water rolling up the shore,  
brings me peace.

The blue cloud-filled sky,  
the mountains reaching for Heaven.  
All the sounds behind me,  
Oh, I wonder how nature brings such peace  
to such a dark place.

All stress gone, and  
the sympathy I feel,  
within this beautiful place,  
covers up my fears.

My heart so calm,  
the sun warming my face,  
the cool warm air and  
the sound of nature  
brings me home.

This feeling that I get,  
I want more.  
The beauty of this world  
Brings me peace.