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Lang. Arts

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My Spot

Out in the woods behind St. John’s Prep, you will find my spot. If you walk down the path and along the side of the hill you will find it. It is a root from a massive tree that looms overhead. The tree root is perfect for a bench. My spot is peaceful. When I am there, I feel all of my worries melt away like snow in the springtime.

It is fall, and the whole forest is blazing with reds, oranges, yellows and browns. The leaves gently fall, leaving behind brown boney trees. The breeze gently ruffles the leaves sending them floating up in the air. The sun shines through the branches sending columns of light through the forest. At nighttime the forest is quiet. The tall dark trees are lit up by the light of the harvest moon. Stars twinkle overhead. If you listen closely, you could hear and owl. His mournful call breaks the silence. Suddenly, he swoops off the tree branch and flies silently like a ghost. His wings beat the air. His shadow moves swiftly on the leaf-covered ground. He’s gone. He simply melted away into the brown boney trees leaving the forest silent again.

It is winter, and the whole forest is silver and white. Icicles cling onto the frozen branches, dripping down water into the soft white snow. You can see deer tracks. Their tracks litter the snow, so it is hard to tell which way the deer was going. Soft delicate snowflakes float down. The forest is silent. But in the night at my spot, you can see deer making their beds in the soft snow. They turn around and around pressing down the snow. They curl up and you can see their sides rising and falling with each breath. Their breath rises into the air and it looks like steam. The forest is peaceful.

It is now spring and the forest is alive with color. Fresh new green grass is springing up from the forest floor. Little buds are popping up on the branches. Birds sing in the trees, happy spring is here. Colorful flowers sway and dance in the breeze. The warm bright sun shines brightly in the clear blue sky sending it’s warmth over the whole forest. If you watch closely, you might see baby animals exploring their forest home. At nighttime in my spot it is quite loud. You can hear the sounds of frogs and toads croaking their nighttime song by the lake which is close to my spot. It is still warm, even though it is night and the sun is not shining. The frogs and toads are also happy that spring is here.

In my spot I have watched the changes of the seasons. It is amazing to me to see the changes in my spot in every season. My spot is a peaceful place where I can connect with nature’s wonders.

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