

“Thanksgiving“

As red, orange, and yellow are painted into this scene
The heartbeats begin to sound warmer.
I give thanks to all
For allowing me to grow stronger.
I see my plate filled
With things others may not have.
I give thanks to all
Not only in the fall, but everyday.
I spread my positivity towards my friends,
Motivating them to do anything and everything.
I can fly beyond this world,
With hard work and dedication.
I give thanks to all.
I am able to be free and make choices of my own.
I provide my family and friends with laughter,
As they provide me with inspiration and feedback.
I give anything I can.
And I get back something in return.
Although it may not be money or toys,
It's the happiness that bursts inside my veins.
I give thanks to all.
I see the gloominess of the stars
And thank The Maker
For allowing me to express myself
For allowing me to open up others' bottled up personalities
And negativity.
I give thanks to all.