

What I Am Thankful For

By Olivia Platt

Every afternoon when she comes home, I receive a big warm hug

Every time that I am on the soccer field, I can hear her cheers echo over everyone else's

Every morning when she is racing to catch her train, she always takes the time to kiss my cheek and say, "Have a good day at school honey."

Every night when I go to sleep she kisses my forehead and says, "I love you."

Every weekend when I wake up she says, "Good morning Olie, how did you sleep?"

She is the gold rock out of all the grey ones

She is the first bite that you take out of a juicy apple

She is the last leaf to cling to the tree before they all fall down

She is my flower, my sparkle and my smile

She is my motivation and encouragement

She will always be there in my heart, no matter what happens

She is my one and only mother