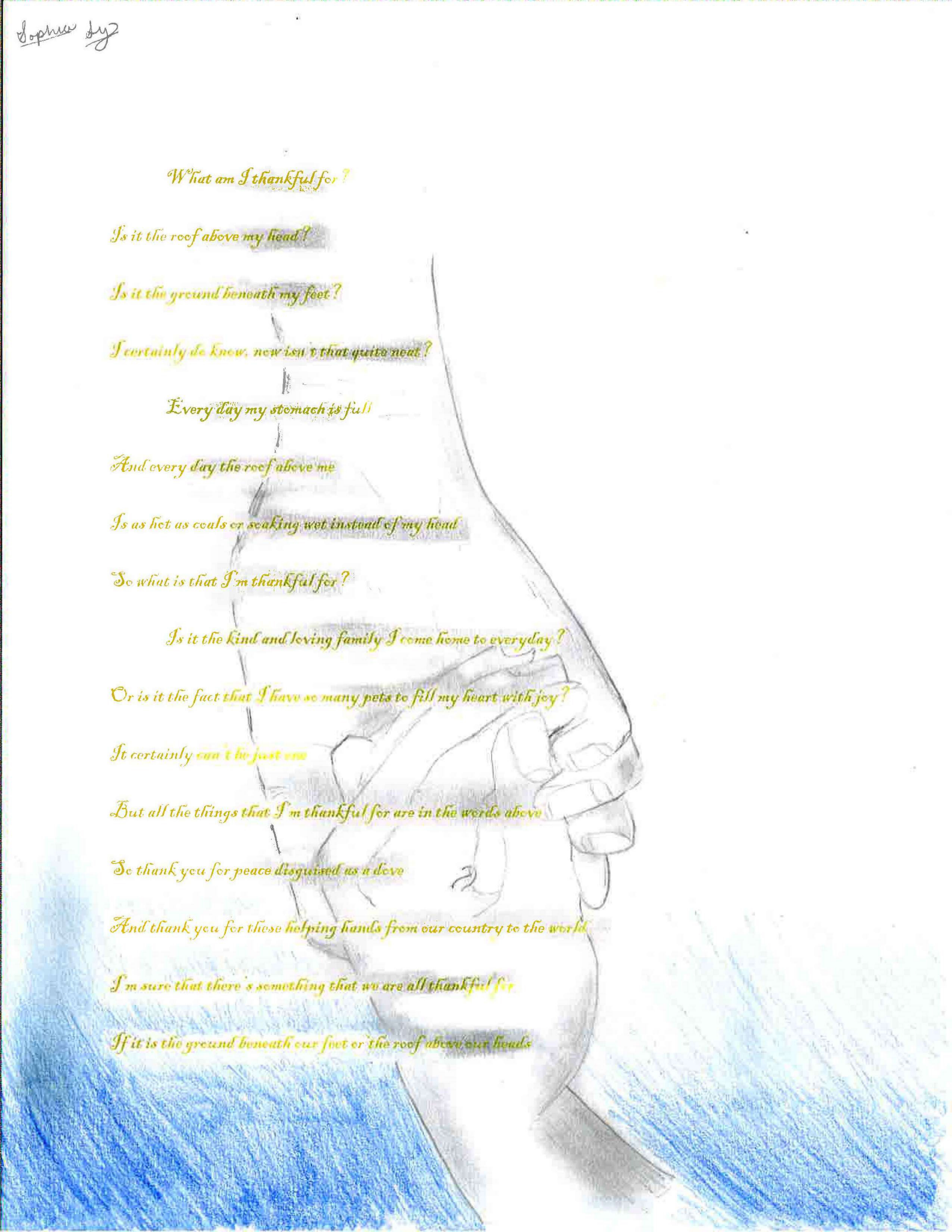
Sophia Sy



What am I thankful for?

Is it the roof above my head?

Is it the ground beneath my feet?

I certainly do know, now isn't that quite neat?

Every day my stomach is full

And every day the roof above me

Is as hot as coals or soaking wet instead of my head

So what is that I'm thankful for?

Is it the kind and loving family I come home to everyday?

Or is it the fact that I have so many pets to fill my heart with joy?

It certainly can't be just one

But all the things that I'm thankful for are in the words above

So thank you for peace disguised as a dove

And thank you for these helping hands from our country to the world

I'm sure that there's something that we are all thankful for

If it is the ground beneath our feet or the roof above our heads