

Thankful Contest

Poem - Speaking Leaves

As the leaves fall from the trees and whisper as if they're speaking to me
They begin to make me ponder my life
The true and loving support that I contain
The goals I've achieved
The offers I was granted
The reassurance of safety from others
But most importantly, the sonder I've gained along the way
As people attempted to make me suppress my trueness
My morals and I stood firm against those who stand against us
Wondering when we will fall
But the disappointment will consume their rotten souls
Even when the stop leaves falling, I will not only stand for myself
But for others, even those who can't speak for themselves