

Rafaela Shpigelman - Thanksgiving poem
Mazel High School
Grade 9

"The Things I Ignore"

I am grateful for,
the things I ignore.
The way the sky shines blue,
the way my eyes capture every sunset hue.
The way the ocean waters flow,
the way the spring trees grow.
The way the sand softens,
the way the birds chirp every so often.
The way the palm trees swing,
the way my ears catch the flapping of the birds' wings.
The way the leaves fall,
the way the trees stand tall.
The way the birds migrate,
The way the soft wind feels so lightweight.
The way the snowflakes shine,
the way the snow feels so fine.
The way the lake freezes,
the way the cold air breezes.
Such beautiful things,
The stuff our life brings.
Sometimes we ignore,
the things we should explore.
I am grateful for,
the things I ignore.