

# DESERT

Rain falling on the ground,  
Oh how I love the sound.  
Coyotes howl at the moon,  
And then fall asleep at noon.  
Cactus twist left and right,  
Under the desert sun so bright.  
Road runners race across the road,  
Clearly set in running mode.  
The desert sun goes down at night,  
I can't help but smile at the sight.

- Victoria Darling 3rd grade