



Sitka

Rose was a wild girl who lived down in the mountains. Where the sky is clear and the wind is a song to your ears. Her hair is red and it reaches her toes and goes down to Sitka's island. She races the salmon just for fun and likes to bask in the midnight sun. Her parents knew she was a wild one. Oh, how that girl was wild and you must see her smile that travels for miles, right from Sitka's mountains. Her friends are quite wild for they are foxes and fish and birds of all kinds. I don't know what entered her mind but all I can say is that she is quite a sight and she stands tall in the midnight light.

By Heidi CD