



BLUE HERON MIDDLE SCHOOL |  $7^{\text{TH}}$  GRADE

The sun is a watchful eye and the sky is a big, blue, blanket. The grass is my shoes the autumn leaves a nice hat. The birds are a symphony, the weather its conductor: As the sun sets, the choir of coyotes sing, and the crickets in the percussion section chirp away.



This broadside was created in celebration of Seattle Arts & Lectures' Writers in the Schools (WITS) program's Year End Reading. It was written at Blue Heron Middle School during the 2022-23 school year with WITS Writer-in-Residence, Karen Finneyfrock.