

POETRY

10-11 "Imagine" by Sarah Woldum

I am all alone, in a simple field,  
Yet in my mind I'm on the battlefield with a sword and a shield,  
I am all alone as the wind blows by,  
But in my mind, a storm has arose, I pretend I'm about to die,  
I am all alone in my plain work dress,  
Yet in my mind I'm in my wedding gown and my husband is for you to guess,  
I am all alone with daisies in my hand,  
But in my mind, I am picking flowers in a magical land,  
I am all alone smelling pine leaves, what a simple, beautiful scent,  
And although I don't have all I imagine, I am still content.