

My Home

Louisa Macias, 5th Grade

I see the beautiful landscape

all the rocks and the sand.

I hear the cicadas chirping at nightfall

in the cool breeze of the summer.

I feel the wind and the dust

flying high in the air from a dust devil.

I see the mountains from far away

reflecting the sunlight.

I hear the creatures rustling through

the desert brush.

I feel the hot sun beating down

making the ground burn.