

I Would Like To Paint

I would like to paint the fear of a fledging as it falls from a tree,  
Twisting and twirling as it plummets to the earth.

I would like to paint the magnificent horse galloping through a meadow ,  
With a joy of freedom on its face.

I would like to paint a roaring plane,  
Booming through the sound barrier.

I would like to paint the peace of a classroom,  
As the children's pens are busily at work.

I would like to paint the fear on a desperate mans face,  
Not knowing his fate.

I would like to paint the furious waves,  
As they angrily demolish the cliffside.

Macsen Holland -Y6