

The Church By The Pond

By William Niu



The Church By The Pond



**The church by the pond is as
white as snow.**



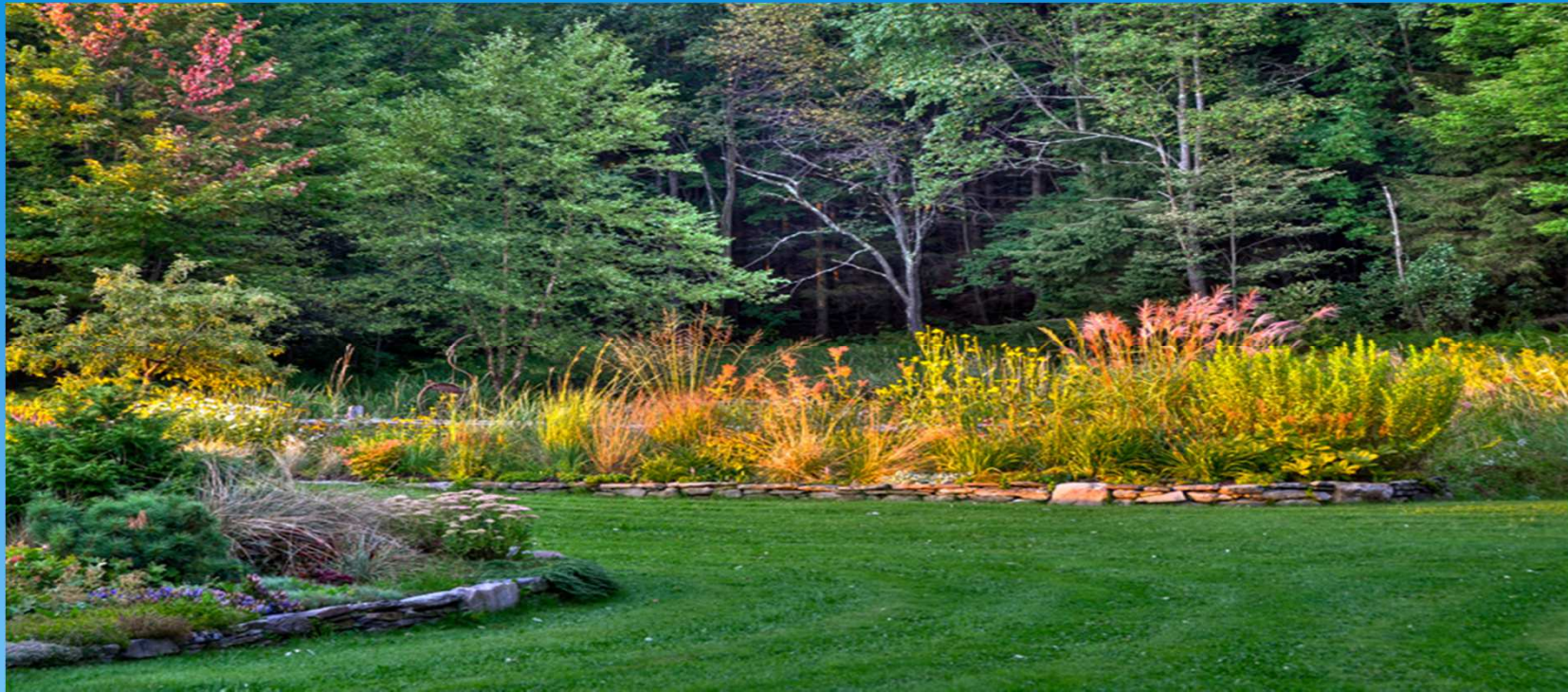
The pond is just like a mirror reflecting the church just like what it looks.



Autumn comes, some of the tree branches become bare. Red, yellow, green yellow leaves that are ready to fall.



**The cross on the church is like the church
is holding a sword.**



**How fresh it smells of the grass grow
upon the pond!**



**The wind rustling the leaves is just like
the Earth is playing maracas.**



**As the wind blows, the feel of the pond is
so cool.**



**Suddenly a rough leaf fell into the pond.
It soon became soft as the water **went in**.**

THE END

CATEGORY: POETRY

I USE A PICTURE TO WRITE THE POEM.

**I BRAINSTORM SOME IDEAS AND
FROM THE PICTURE TO THINK ABOUT
WHAT IS HAPPENING AND WHAT
COULD HAPPEN. I USED SIMILE AND
METAPHOR TO WRITE MY POEM.**