

WINNER, 12-15 years

Winter

by Mia Lacey

The bitter cold strikes fear and cries,
The outrage of the city dies,
As night draws on, the light snow falls,
And then one hears the cold dog's calls,
No leaves, no plants, just dark for miles,
But then you see the children's smiles,
And suddenly you can't help but know,
That despite the rain, despite the snow,
A child's smile makes all things good,
Oh, sweet winter, wrongly understood,
The shiny gleam of the sun on white,
Brings nothing to you but sheer delight,
Be it so cold and be it so wet,
This Winter is one we shall never forget.