

## Our Vision

Two months ago it was burning hot  
Four weeks ago it was an unmarked day  
Five months ago it was empty tubes  
Six months ago the beach was a sheet of snow  
Six months ago it was an empty jar of sweets waiting to be filled  
Six months ago it was an empty shop  
Six months ago we were hidden from prey  
One month ago it was a heard of animals coming back  
A few weeks ago the school was a busy festival  
Four weeks ago the roads were empty, people were hibernating  
Yesterday the sky was as clear as water  
Three years ago my brother was a villain  
Six months ago it was an empty desert  
One month ago flowers grew fast  
One month ago we were finally released from prison

Today is a loud noise banging on a window  
Today the clouds cry whilst I'm stuck in a jail cell protecting me from the tears  
This morning is a cloud of ash  
Today is a misty cloud in a dark cave  
Today the weather is a messed-up piece of art  
Today a car is a roaring lion  
Today is a grey, rainy day  
Today it is a cold, rainy day

In one year it will be a gem blue sky  
In three months the empty jars will be filled  
In four months it is going to be a packed festival  
At the end of year 5 it will be a tricky puzzle  
In four years it will be a dark cave  
In a couple of months it will be a fresh start  
In one year we will not be stuck in a prison

By Mackintosh Class