Amanda Leonard

Running

I can see the horizon,

Just over the hill with a shade of pink.

As I was running along,

I felt the dew from the morning grass

Sneak into my tennis shoes.

I run alongside the river,

As I get a whiff of the smelly fish aroma.

My breathing gets louder,

And my heart is pumping fast.

I can hear people talking in the distance.

I reached for my water bottle and took a sip,

In that small sip I could taste

The water along with my sweat.

Finally I am far enough away,

That I can now smell fresh air.

I sprint up the hill,

Once at the top I stop and look,

I can see for miles.

But the horizon,

Was what caught my eye