

Poetry Series

Emma H..
- poems -

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Emma H..(2 of November 1993)

I have lived in Western Australia for 9 and a half years. the Rest of my life I was travelling from Townsville to Gosford and anywhere else in betwen.

Granddad

Grandad

I miss you so

You will not know how Much

Because you are gone from my life

Granddad

Emma H..

Life

Life comes
life goes and makes
people very sad, if only
many make a chance to take a risk
Life

Emma H..

The Midnight Wolves

As you walk among the woods,
with the snow going crunch,
you see a flash of black,
and hear a hurring of paws going crunch in the snow,
you feel cold,
cold as the midnight sky,
the midnight sky at a full moon,
you hear a shriek as they kill their victim,
as their victim struggles,
struggles for air,
struggles for a life,
a life it so rightly deserves,
a life in which to make its place,
a place in our world,
our world that we are continually changing.

Emma H..