If I Was A Country

By Soren

If I was a country, the Soreen Islands would be my name

I would be filled with lush forests bordering endless deserts protected by high mountain ridges peaking just above the clouds

And lakes would dot the rolling hills that abruptly drop into the churning sea

In my country there would be space to climb the towering walls of rocks

watching over the islands,

There would be a road to drive, carefree, into the dusty desert,

and there would be warm lakes everywhere you look, to float and play with frogs

In the forests I can see ancient trees whispering stories to the birds

And I see a lonely mountain,

looking to the stars as if wishing one would fall down and be its friend

Surrounding me are small islands, filled with friends and family

Above the ever changing land is a safe place for all things with and without a voice

If I was a country, my people would respect the beautiful earth in all its power

and realize, it is not our earth, but *The Earth*

My flag would be a mountain range, pushing from water, rising to the stars

And “Wild West Hero” would be my anthem

I would seek quiet and solitude but look for music and adventure everywhere

But I would never treat something else as if it is lesser than me

For I would protect my country, and all those within, but also those beyond my borders

But I am not a country

I am one in trillions of living things roaming this earth

My friends and family are all around me

And my heart is filled with love for every living thing the world has seen

I am not a country, but I don’t stand alone

I join with other stewards of the earth,

Asking all of us to pay attention

From child to mountain, from bee to sequoia

I stand in awe of life’s diversity

**Teacher: Dolly Higgins, Anser Charter School, 2017-2018**