If I Was a Country

By Maya

Embrasnia would be my name, if I was a country.

I would be surrounded by tall, endless trees, a deep blue sea,

and mountains that reach to the sky.

My boundaries would be embraced by the water and my neighboring countries

and brushed by the soft wind that blows through the Plains of Memory.

In my country, there would be space to read on comforting beaches,

to run through the lush forest,

to hear the music in my heart.

Through the cave of fears, I would confront the darkness of the unknown

and I would emerge stronger.

My borders would protect me and my people from the harsh environment outside.

Around me, the ocean would be like a calming lullaby.

If I was a country, my people would be welcomed and be themselves.

My flag would be my country’s pride.

And my country’s traits - hospitality and acceptance - would be my anthem.

I would show integrity, compassion, and courage,

but I would never waiver in decisions that might affect my people.

I would respect the earth, recycling precious resources; giving thanks for all that is around me.

Although I come from the earth, I am not a country.

I am a girl with a dream.

My dream is self discovery.

And my future path leads to acceptance of who I am.

I am not a country, but I do not stand alone.

The people I care about are by my side,

and we adventure on together.

I stand for what I believe in, embracing whatever comes my way.