

Beauty

By: Shelby C.

Beauty is white.

It sounds like rain on a warm spring day.

It looks like a bride in a glistening white dress.

It tastes like a cupcake topped with colorful sprinkles.

It feels like my heart after Jesus cleaned it.

Beauty is a flower blossoming inside us;

We just have to give it the sunlight to grow.

Heartbreak

By: Shelby C.

Heartbreak is a swirl of red and black.

It sounds like the cry of a lonely widow.

It looks like a girl after a boy stole her trust.

It tastes like a burnt cake made for the one you love.

It feels like your heart is suffocating.

Heartbreak is lightening, crashing inside your chest;

You just have to wait for the storm to pass.