**She**

**Quiet, Calm, Delicate – She lay elegantly,**

**As the boat drifted along,**

**The sum made her glisten,**

**Her relaxing whisper called my name,**

**Her ice – cold waves were safe,**

**The movement was silent,**

**But underwater was as loud as a lion roaring,**

**The fish splashed with laughter and their tiny fins,**

**Bubbles on top of the waves were beautiful,**

**No one was around,**

**She was all alone.**

**By Natalia**