

Grade 6 Winner

Sydney Glover

Waiting

Leaves lay on the ground
As still as ever
On a cold, crisp afternoon in May
We arrive in silence

I knew this day would come
But I hated to think about it

Mom told us to wait in the car
We were too young to watch

I held a box of tissues
I knew there would be tears

Nobody spoke as we sat
Waiting
For mom to return

I have tears in my eyes
I wonder if they will ever fall

We see her walking down the street
Her face is red and puffy
Tears stream down her face

She opens the door
Holding his green collar

My best friend was gone