

Poem on Wind

by Olivia Zender

The wind feels like cold ice
The wind blew the umbrella
It made me feel like I was going to fly!

The wind broke the umbrella
It made me feel like I was going to be lost!
I was so close to blowing away
I felt like I was never going to see you again

Cadaqués, Catalonia, Spain

April, 2004

Poem on Grandpa Ed

by Olivia Zender

Grandpa Ed makes me feel like I'm lucky
To be alive

Cadaqués, Catalonia, Spain

April, 2004

Poem on Getting Lost

by Olivia Zender

How you get lost is you could run far away
And then you can lost track
How you get un-lost is you need to take a map

Balboa Peninsula, California

September, 2004