

Jewels

Maheema Haque (12)
(USA)

They are golden, they are black;
They are pink, they go back
To the soil at the beginning of time;

Each one has a shine of its own;
Each one is special in its lone;
Each one is as radiant as the next;
Each is pure enough to cure the hexed.

Lively in each feature;
Dazzling in their beauty;
Astonishing in their intelligence;
Astounding in their charm

Each jewel is a rarity;
Yet are so easily found;
Lovely and fragrant
Their scent is spread 'round.

Each jewel has a smile,
Unique to itself;
Each one of us is a jewel,
Ready for our turn to shine.

