**Second Place: A Moment of Wonder**

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A MOMENT OF WONDER

The sky was alight with the colours of fire, and simultaneously, the hues of twilight

There were suns and moons at the same time; there was darkness, yet there was light.

The earth was smooth yet uneven too; there were hills meadows, and burrows.

There were wastelands, mountains and battlefields; there were gardens and orchards galore!

The tallest of trees, the darkest of caves, with pure waters and softest sands,

It’s a natural heaven of plenty, indeed; it’s nature’s own wonderland!

Wonderous beings of every shape and size, roam this land they call their home

Witches, fairies, goblins, and trolls; kings and werewolves, mermaids and gnomes.

They build their castles floating in the sky, soaring towers, but at the bottom of the sea.

Underground fortresses that reach till the core; there are as many wonders and marvels as can be!

Visitors to this land are few indeed, but those who come are always speechless.

They never thought such things could ever exist; such enthrallment, and such uniqueness!

Now you may ask, what place this is, and how may one ever get there?

Everyone tries and quests for this land, but rarely do some ever find out *where.*

This land is in fact hidden in your mind, it is your own imagination, and your thoughts.

Your reserve of creative thinking; the cure to all your blind spots.

It is always beautiful when we are young, untouched by evils and hate,

But it usually fades as we get older; before we realize, it may be too late.

Your imagination is your soil; plant an idea and watch it grow.

Reap its fruits and cherish the seed; what you may need you never know.

Keep your land alive and thriving; keep it young and free

For it is only there you will ever find, a Moment of Wonder in bleak reality.