



**Gwendolyn Brooks Middle School, 6th grade
by Ryan**

She Sits by the Window

She sits by the window
wondering what day it is
what time it is, looking
out the window lost like
a snowflake wondering which place
to land. She rocks in
her rocking chair lonely, the only
sound is the angry wind
pounding against the fragile window,
fiddling with her fingers, sitting
by the window, looking at
the lonely street, longing
for a friend. It is a ghost town,
white snow and dark
out, and she sits
by the window.