

I know how you feel....The Boy from Darwin
By Romone Lewin

There once was a boy from Darwin, the locals called D Town,
One day his dad passed and that left him with a frown.
His brother's, mum, sister's and cousins moved on and stopped crying,
When most of the time he frowned, the boy from Darwin should've been smiling.

One day the boy got a scholarship and learnt a lot at school,
He met new friends and teachers and learnt the proper rules.
Quickly the boy smiled and no longer frowned.
There once was a boy from old D Town.

He was glad he was not getting into trouble with other boys in the street,
His sadness floated away and he was getting back onto his feet.
Getting involved with sport, for him was a major thing,
But still his sadness was hurting like a bee sting.

One night as he was dazing off to sleep,
He heard some voices and thought it was a dream,
He began to sweat because it was hot.
But the dream was becoming something it was not.

He woke up and slowly followed the voice,
He then seen a man with a white shiny cloak.
His mind was in shock and was no longer sad,
He then had a proper gaze at him and it was his dad.

I know how you feel, the boy from D Town.