

By Juliet Williams, Year 7  
Kincumber High School  
'Dreaming'

The Forgotten Savior

My beautiful Earth was empty

I saw no whistling birds

No graceful trees

And no rattling bushes

I saw my precious people

And a flat landscape

I slithered across the Earth

Creating mountainous areas

And twisting rivers in my tracks

Whilst creating life of fluttering birds

Cheerful trees and furry animals

I made use of the gloomy environment

Soaking it with the colors of my scales

My fluorescent scales shimmered in the luminous sunlight

As I slithered into the glittering ocean

Though I have been long forgotten

I still watch over my creations

The same questions tend to bother me

Why don't they praise me and why don't they remember me?

I am the unique and mighty creature

The Rainbow Serpent.