

3 MARCH, 2023

# *Thank You*

POEM BY ISABELLA LUU

The sun is warm against my skin  
Trees sway to the song  
Of winds  
The river ripples,  
Birds gently pass through

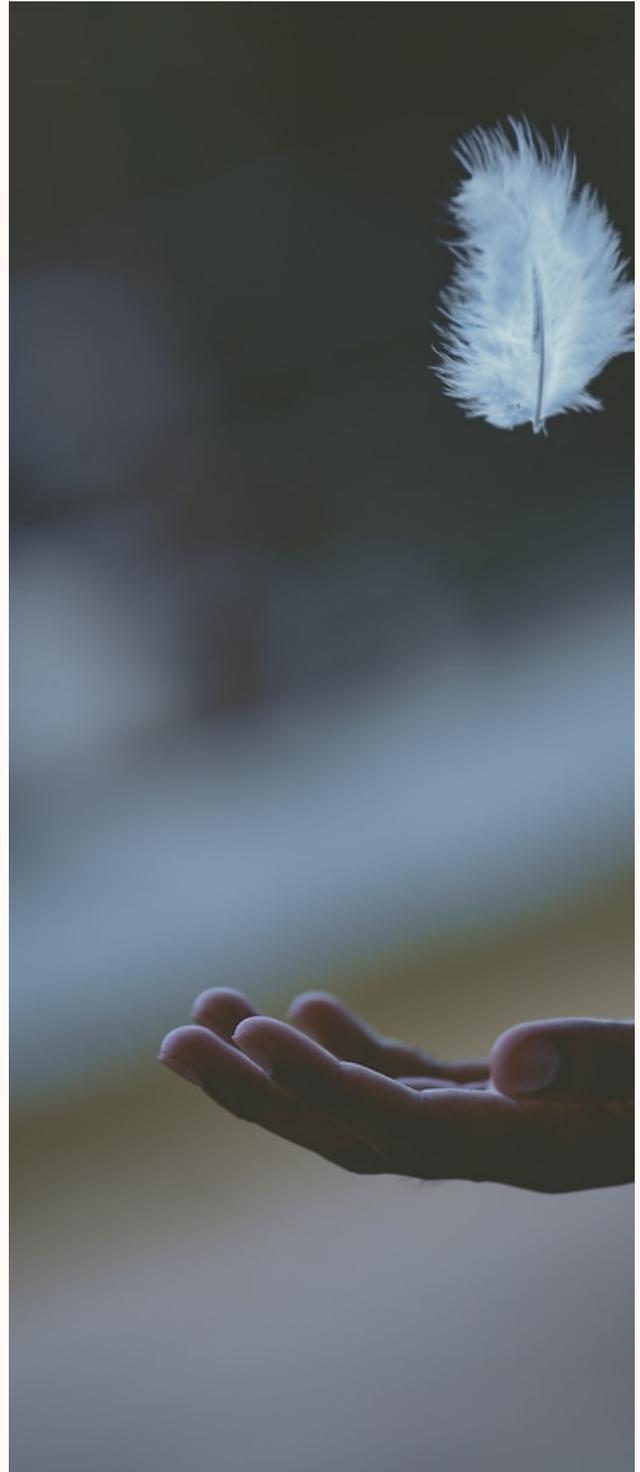
And all I say is  
Thank you.

You are gentle, you are  
beautiful,  
Though tough and filled with  
Grime

That is life, that is the nature  
Even when skies are  
Dark and grey  
So turn to yourself and ask  
Not from fear

Is eternity the same as infinity?  
Perhaps it may be so  
With how we pass  
And we go

Yet still,  
I say thank you.



The world may spin fast  
Where people appear little  
And small

We are not the same, no,  
We are different as night and day  
For against the rippling waves  
And the fireflies that dance  
You are you and I am me

Pebbles may be small and we  
Just the same  
But not meaningless is the thing  
That sits without speech

Everything has value  
Though different in shape and size  
So all I really wish to say  
All I wish to really think  
Is thank you

Thank you for existing  
Sun so beautifully bright above  
Thank you for singing  
Birds that flutter by with a song  
And thank you dear reader  
For listening

Because all I can say in truth  
Is thank you.

