

**WRITING**

# Eternal Youth

by Junaynah R., Grade  
11, 826NYC

**TYPE****POETRY****GENRE****GRADE 11**

I hide among the oak trees

of my past.

The songbirds whisper

enchanted secrets.

Tunes only I can decipher.

I chase the melodies into the night.

They guide me

through the barren field.

“Beyond this land,

time is boundless,” they tell me.

They fly toward the horizon,

and the field transforms.

Golden dew drops

envelope each blade of grass.

Flowers blossom

with every step I take

and surround me.

I follow the stream

down to the river.

“Here lies eternal youth.”

I let the water engulf me,

and rise anew.