 Everything from smiles and laughs to gray skies and rain makes her heart beat.

The beat keeps her moving, step after step, place to place.

From the time she looked at the ground all she could do was smile.

The first friendly face to the first smile makes her feel spun in circles.

Everything from the changes to the reasons why she laughs at the clouds as they roll by.

The raindrops are the rhythm she loves, the reason she feels she is flying in the wind.

She hears that beat and smiles, halting the tears from escaping.

From her first grade to her first friend she knew she was kept warm.

The time is fast, minute by minute, to day by day.

Everything from the sounds and the assignments to the emotions makes her smile.

The grounds vibrates to the drops' motion, the wind tells her to look at the sun.

That voice lifts her up to see and laugh the worries away.

Everything from silence to many voices.

She feels the adrenaline rush, looking at the ground and smiling.

From the first period to the final bell she lifted her hands, all of her emotion away.

The rain she felt made the clouds smile.

Everything from the beginning leading up to the end.

It is all coming together, making her listen to that heartbeat.

The holding of her thoughts she halts the tears.

From the first place she went to the last place she went, she realized that she was in the right place.

She smiles at the ground, seeing the sunshine on the grass.

Everything from the first day to the final goodbye.

By: Kelly Thomas-Mertz