



When it Comes to The Power of Water
By Emily Hyett

laughing children
smiling faces
rosy cheeks
giggling parents
romantic streams
appealing oceans
wet rain

the power of water

not tsunamis that tackle the ocean
not tornadoes that destroy the land
smiles, love, laughter and happiness

that's the power of water

What Lives Inside

By Devin Stanton
North Hampton School



I was looking out at the marsh, thinking that if I was out there
the current would be pushing and pulling me underwater.

Right until I get to the moist, squishy bottom I open my eyes.

Crabs, shellfish and other creepy critters are crawling close to
my feet.

Careful not to step on them, I reach out to grab an exoskeleton.

Each step I take, the mud comes up in murky clouds.

Then I can't see anymore, so I swim to the surface.

Swimming like a frog, I now go to the mudflats.

I crawl to the bank to take a rest.

I look up to see a spider web with little raindrops on each tiny
thread.

From my point of view, with the sun shining down on the spider
web,

No one

Not even the grumpiest person in the world could say this wasn't
beautiful.

So, maybe water is to live, to feel the life that lives inside.

Or maybe God's purpose is to soak it up while it is there, to pay
attention to it.



The Power of Water

By Tommy Janvrin
North Hampton School

I think the power of water is, its strengths and weaknesses
Strong together, weak when simply a drop
It can look different depending on where it is
Like a marsh can look muddy brown and pool water can be clear
like glass
It can sound different, depending on what it is doing
A waterfall sounds loud and crashing when hitting the ground
A small stream can be quiet when cruising peacefully downhill
It can feel different too
Like in a river, the water is rushing forcefully,
But in a lake the water is calm and not in a hurry
It can taste unique
Oceans taste salty and faucet water is tasteless
Water is home to many
Life gives thanks to water