

Creative Writing Contest 2023  
The Flower Bed by Sarnia Gunderson  
Poetry – 2<sup>nd</sup> Place

Let me rest my head in the flower bed,

and let me slumber.

The bees' low hum shall be my lullaby,

and the sun's warm light, my blanket.

Eternity will blow over me like the soft breeze that sways the flowers

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and I will be in bliss.

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Let not the corpse of my body fool you,

for I have a smile upon my lips.

I chose this fate

and to be with the flowers was my last wish.