15-19 Age Group Runner Up

You will find me in Washington

Makenna F.

If I were to ever be gone, look for me.
Look for me in the cool summer breeze, refreshing and peaceful, grazing your lips with a soft touch.
Look for me in the red oak trees, bursting with life each fall, catching your attention with an autumn hue.
Look for me in the Pacific Ocean waves, relentless, crashing against the cold sand with determination to reach you.
And if you look, you will find me.
You will find me in the cloudy skies, protecting you with an infinite embrace of overcast.
You will find me in the light rain, comforting and never ending, whispering to you through the pattering of a roof.
You will find me in the places that I love, the places where I can speak to you. And when I speak, you will understand more than any words that could have been said.
If I am ever gone, look for me, and in these places I will be, looking for you.