

## The Beauty of Life's Boundless Range

In the shadowed depths where fears reside,  
A choice of tradition and change collide.  
Under the current as sharp as knives,  
Lies the danger that changes our lives.

In the serene corner of explored lands,  
Tradition stands on gleaming sands.  
Its canals flow deep, its grip as pure,

A shelter from the unmapped allure.

Yet change dances softly in the night,  
A shimmer of hope, a guiding light.  
It leads us forth with intimidating futures,

But points down paths filled with intruders.

In the heart of this eternal fight,  
Lies a danger hidden in the coldest night.  
For clenching too tightly to what we know,

All may end in a treacherous quo.

In the uproar of life's raging sea,  
Tradition calls out, signaling me.  
But change breathes secrets untold,

A quest of courage, a legend yet to unfold.

So I cross the border between safety and fear,  
Navigating the tides that draw near.  
For in the balance of tradition and change,

Lies the intelligence to manage life's range.

Through storms of hardship, I discover my way,  
Embracing the danger underway.  
For in the intricate dance of tradition and change,

Lies the beauty of life's boundless range.

Yueyi (Apple) Wang

5th Grade

Rehoboth Elementary