

This is another student poem from Raven Logiurato a sixth grader at Del Mar Heights School.

She related this story to me about the coyote and I suggested she write a poem about it. I was surprised at the results. Andres Monreal

The Coyote

Down the stairs
to the middle
of the night

to the forest
of my backyard

I look around
I look closely
It is a coyote

he starts to
walk out as if
he knows me

For minutes
we stare

talking
no words
just eyes
and mind

breath
and heart pounding
I blink
and he's gone

-Raven Logiurato
Mr. Wilkins' class

