



**1st Place
Children's Age Group**

The Ancient City

Sights of ancient splendor to see,
Taking me back in history.

Aerial views from the castle wall,
Under azul skies, hearing peaceful bird calls.

Glorious remnants of days gone by,
Untold stories in this place lie.

Schoolhouses and churches with big brass bells.
Tempting treats to blissfully smell.

In the city lit with lights,
Night is coming, silent in flight.

End of an extraordinary day.

*azul- Spanish for blue

By Nathan Stevens