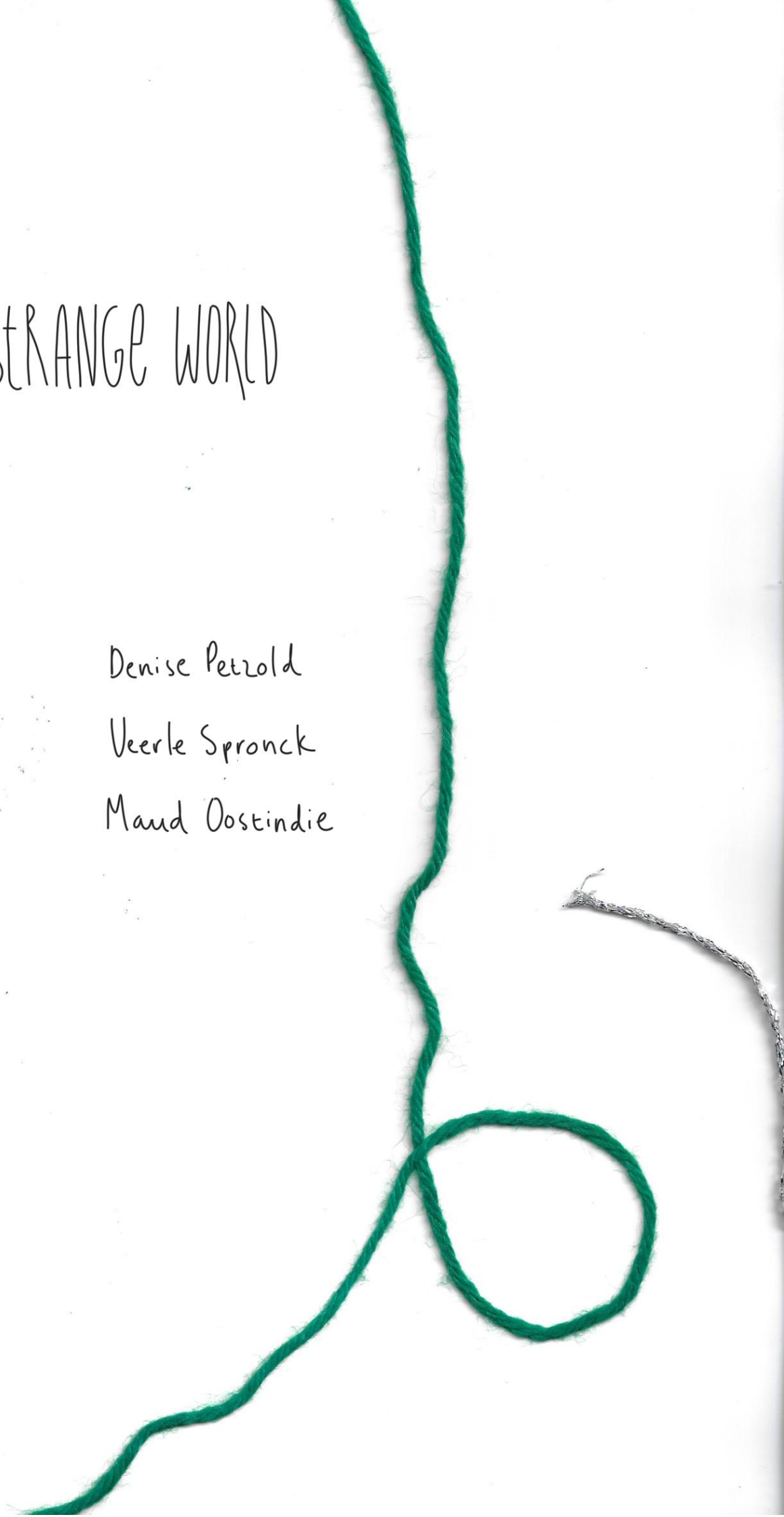


# STRANGE WORLD

Denise Petzold

Veerle Spronck

Maud Oostindie

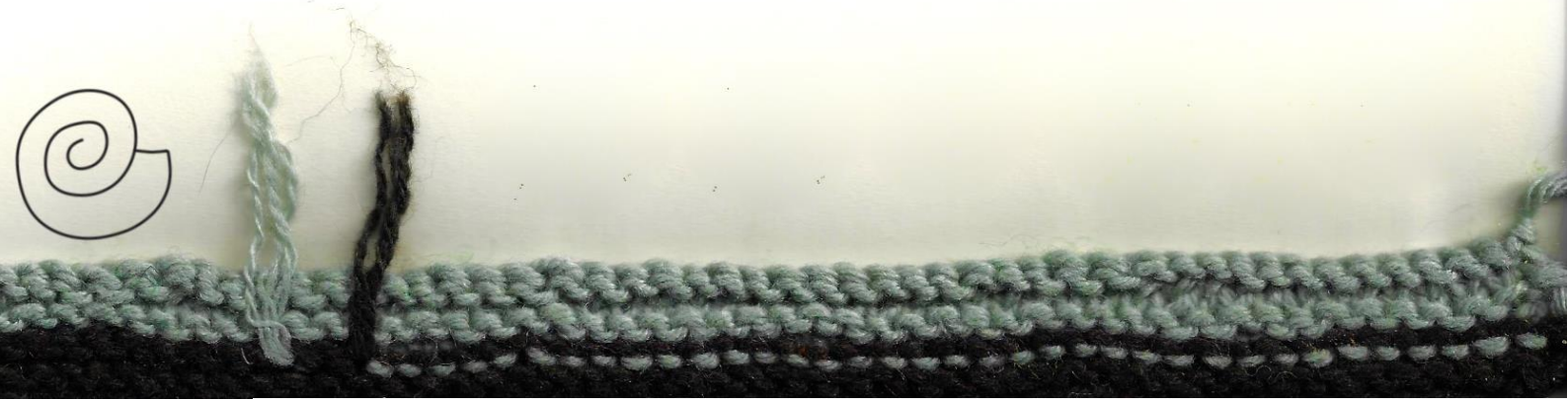


Shell still cool, but air feels right

Frosty grass turning soft

Feeling my way into world again

New cycle, familiar but —



Trrr!! Brk! Brk! Taktaktak!

It comes at me, I don't understand

Too slow for sharp noises and silver gleam...

Wanting to hide back in my shell

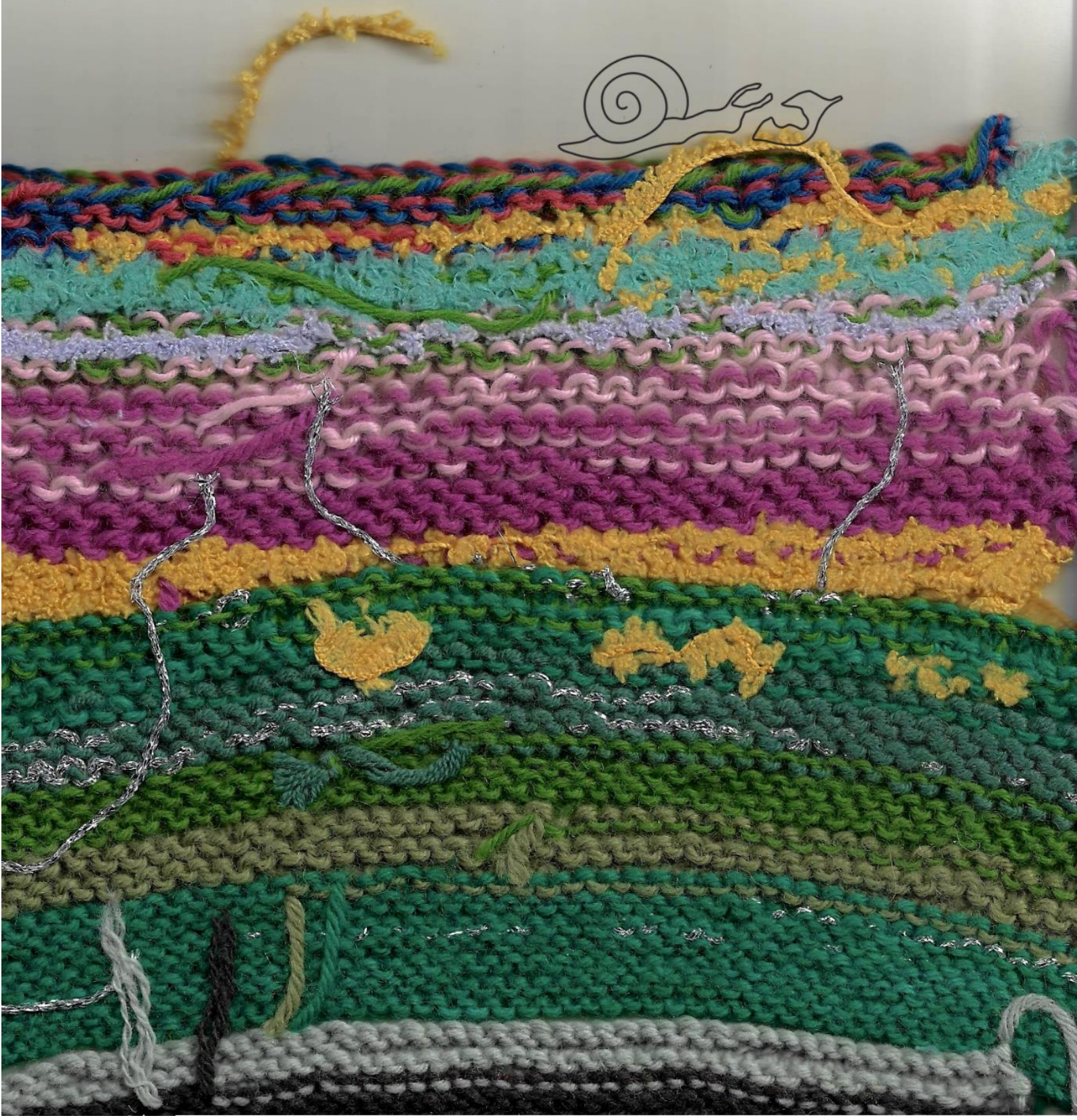


But then I take a deep breath

An embrace of warmth; dullness around me

Munching on soft green leaves

Not quite that bad, in such a strange world



As the change keeps coming, you don't know

Where the next season will take you

500 million years! I've been here before

Take one thing from me: slow down

for a moment

look closer, perceive

for in each transformation

there's something

to learn

