

Enchanted

—Maheema Haque (11)

**You enter a land of wonder and mystery
A land which cannot be defined
Somewhere, this is utterly secret
And can only be entered once,
Through only one's imagination**

**To see, to hear this place
A key is so dearly required
That it is so impossible to enter
Without**

**Yet with a key comes its hole
And you must find its portal
For your portal is completely different from the next**

**When you enter
The thick dark wood engulfs you
And soon the snow starts to fall
The sledges run through with abominable speed
And leave no tracks behind...**

**But in the summer
Oh what a sight!
The air itself seems to have fragrance
And the grass blows in the air
While the trees whisper their song
The cherry blossoms bloom in spring
And the animals come out of their slumber
To feast upon the wonderful scene
Of the enchanted land**