

## **First prize**

### **The loch, trees and the sky by Pollaidh Astley, Cawdor Primary**

Everything was very quiet and still.

The glistening loch reflected the twinkle of starlight,

Capturing the shimmering moon and filtering it through the clouds.

Fingers of darkness clawed at the night.

Trees swayed,

Clouds meandered across the sky.

Wolves slunk behind trees.

A sparkling silver sheen of reflected moonlight shone upon the loch.

Creaking, the trees inclined their lean bodies,

Bowing in the wind.

Muttering, mumbling, the wind whistled through the trees.

And underneath the shining surface of the water a world of life beneath the waves.

Microscopic creatures flashed in the light,

Their nimble bodies danced amidst the soft seaweed.

The muffled voices of foamy ripples darted in between trees.

Groaning, they protested against the power of the wind.

Circling around the distant treetops the birds sang their sweet songs.

The silent sunset drifted into thousands of beautiful colours,

Wine red, golden yellow, lavender, lilac.

All the many hues of a setting sun.

And everything was very quiet and still.