

Taylor Kurtzman lives in Avon, Connecticut. She is 10 years old and loves the plays *Hamilton* and *Les Miserables*. Three things she enjoys doing are writing, drawing, and playing sports.

Mud Off The Clothesline
by Taylor Anne Kurtzman

Some people underestimate the power
of just standing in
the fresh spring rain.
Nature's tears drop from clouds
and roll down your face.

Spring rain is a fresh start.
It washes away
The mud on the clothesline, and the
feelings left unsaid.
It washes away the spiraling
chain of unsettling thoughts, and
the timeline of the day so far.

Spring rain is a new start.
It washes away
the sounds of screams of
anger and sadness.
It washes away the
salty drops of water falling from
your eyes with its own.

Spring rain is a clean start.
It floods your brain,
stealing the pounds of guilt,
and all of a sudden...
The grass is green again.
The flowers bloom again.
The clothesline is dry again.
and
the things unsaid are said, again.