

The eye of the storm.

Callim

In the eye of the storm there lay a place,
Where no-one came, or left a trace,
There they found a place to sit
In which to ponder where in life they fit.

Amidst the chaos they sat true and content,
Over grades and money they would not lament,
The truth in all this they never knew,
So they looked to the future, finding hope anew.

There came a drizzle from time to time,
That threatened to outlast the bright sun-shine,
This possible storm would shape their mood,
On happiness and success one which they brood.

The tranquil seas again became clear,
The sun ^{smiled} ~~shined~~ through the blossom, without fear,
In the eye of the storm there lay a place,
Where no-one could find their forbidden space.

In years to come they never knew,
What would happen to the place where they once grew,
Surely chaos and turmoil had made it gone?
Or perhaps it remained where the sun once shone.