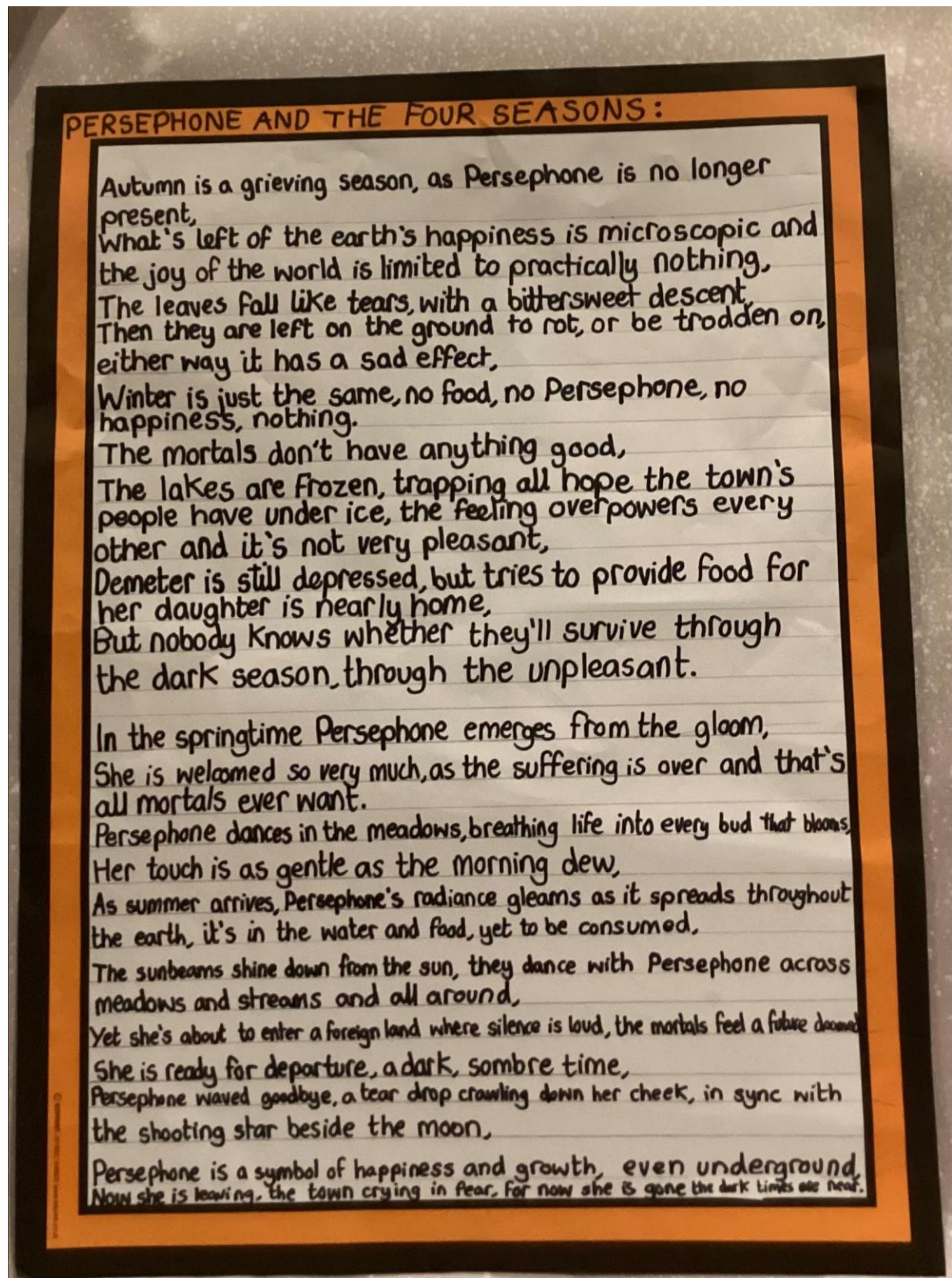
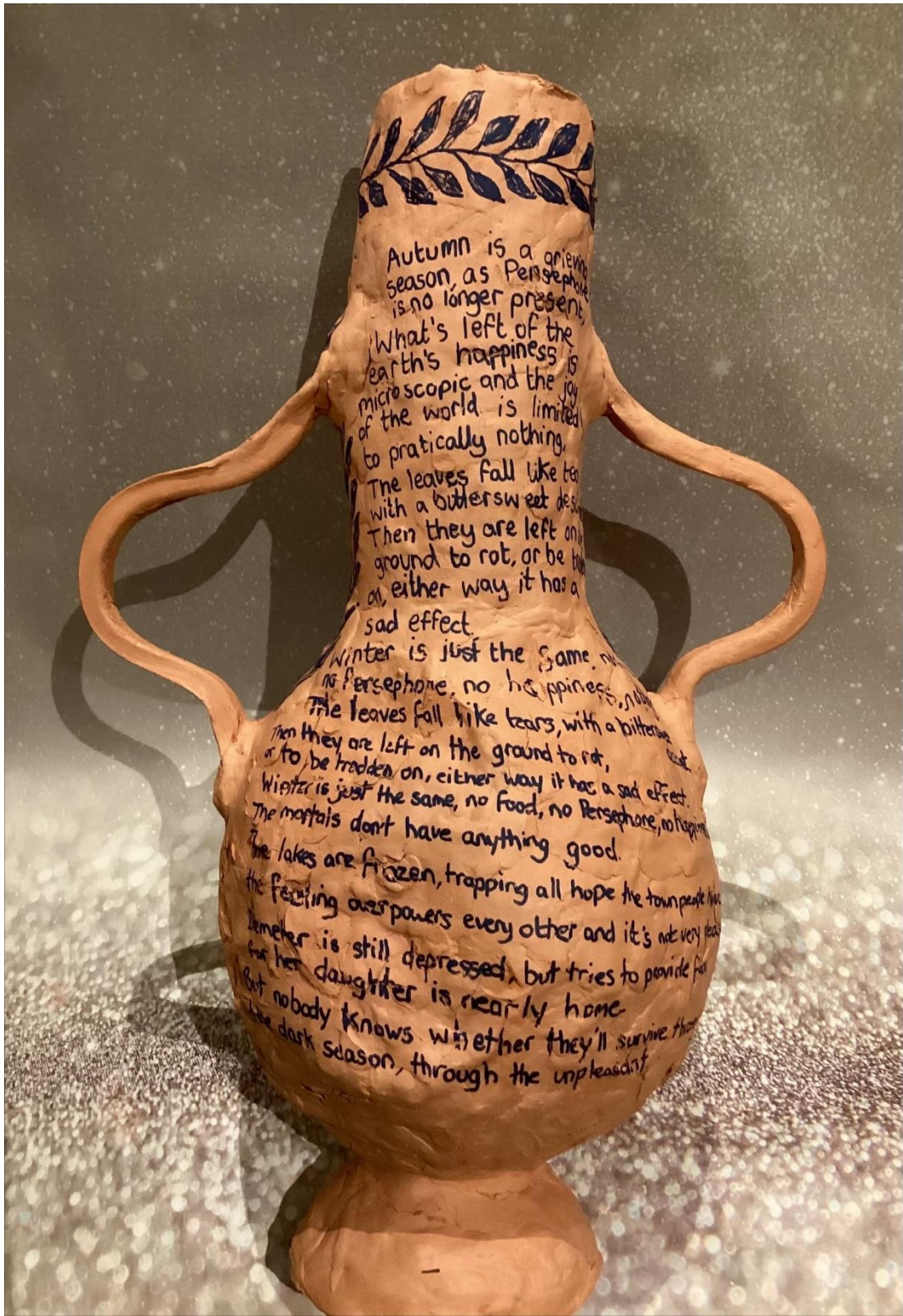


The Queen's School, Creative Writing: Lucy Petrie

A Poem about Persephone and the Four Seasons, displayed on a paper-mâché vase.





Autumn is a grieving season, as Persephone is no longer present. What's left of the earth's happiness is microscopic and the joy of the world is limited to practically nothing. The leaves fall like tears with a bittersweet despair. Then they are left on the ground to rot, or be trodden on, either way it has a sad effect.

Winter is just the same. no Persephone, no happiness, no joy. The leaves fall like tears, with a bitter despair. Then they are left on the ground to rot, or to be trodden on, either way it has a sad effect. Winter is just the same, no food, no Persephone, no happiness. The mortals don't have anything good. The lakes are frozen, trapping all hope the townspeople have. The freezing outpowers every other and it's not very peaceful. Demeter is still depressed, but tries to provide for her daughter is nearly home. But nobody knows whether they'll survive through the dark season, through the unpleasant.