

My Talismanic Elephant

A sophisticated complexion,
With soles of the feet flat like the surface of a wooden table,
Your great trunk, yet so thin, like the leg of a miniature chair,
Your back, as smooth as the palms of a diligent goddess,
Your black colour, like a criminal's negligent heart,
You are as distinguished, as revered, as bold as ever,
With innocent eyes glistening through the silent stream,
Hard and resistant, yet smooth and delicate,
With tusks as sleek as fine cloth fit for a queen,
You are as independent and brave, with an overdose of pride you cannot
control,
Your head, resistant and hard, like the walls of a stronghold,
You bring me good luck, I am eternally grateful for that superior gift,
Stay with me, until my dying day, my talismanic elephant.

Yosra, Year 5
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