First Place - Middle School - Non-Fiction/Essay

I Love the Breeze

By Lindy Beardsley

When the breeze blows on my face in the spring and summer, I feel a shiver run down to my toes, and get the smell of fresh green grass, plants, and flowers. Sometimes If I'm lucky, I might get the smell of a bonfire, or rain on its way.

With the window down everyday of spring and summer, I always keep my hand out the window, and feel the wind hitting my arm. I let the breeze whip my hair into a tangled knot, so that it's hard to brush it out later.

When I feel that refreshing cool breeze it reminds me of a beautiful summer day playing ball, or fishing with my family. I get the same feeling when my favorite song is on the radio and you're so excited it came while you're driving down an open country road, singing to the radio as loud as you can. This feeling makes me feel happy, happy I'm alive and I live with the people I do, and it makes me enjoy the way God made me, and my family and friends.

But my favorite breeze is in September, October. When it's not yet cold enough to see your breath, but it makes you want to wear a jacket. And when the breeze blows its cooling air, you get a cold rosy nose and get a little chilly. I love how refreshing that feels, how it's not bitter, but still cool. It feels as if I was standing far from an open fridge, but close enough to feel some cool air blowing across your face. Like a fan constantly blowing on me, waving my hair in constant dramatic movement.

As you may know, by the way I describe my love for the wind, I hate the heat. I feel as if I can't breathe in warm, stuffy air. I will open my window no matter how cold it is. But I make sure to keep my window shut in the summer. I often get a dry throat for keeping my window open at night in the cool seasons, but I don't care, I just cuddle up in my warm blankets and fall to sleep.

I have a huge window in my room and the roof is right out side of it. So I often sit out there, think of my day, write in my journal, talk and pray to God and watch the stars. It is often a lot cooler out there too.

Another thing I enjoy is opening the car window in the winter, no matter how many jackets I must put on. It cools, and soothes the air. To me, this is very relaxing. Many people think I'm

crazy; they sit next to me begging me to shut the window. But I believe that it helps me thank God for our beautiful weather and the day I had, and its soothing, and calming. I like being cold, because I can feel the warmth of my blanket, or jacket and It makes me feel like I'm getting a big loving hug from God.