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6th Grade

## Windy Desert

All I do is sit in the wind,  
it's like I am nothing but I am something,  
I am big.

Animals and people walk on me,  
take pictures of me,  
I am not just sand,  
I am a land,  
many people live on me,  
but they rename me like I am nothing,  
but there are some people who love me,  
take good care of me,  
and call me by my name.  
it only rains a little.

I am dry,

I am windy,

I am a desert.