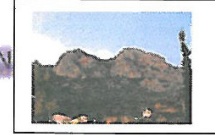




Junior Runner-Up – Catherine Yu, age 8, Hong Kong
Commonwealth Essay Competition 2013

THE CLOTHES OF SLEEPING GIANT MOUNTAIN



I am Sleeping Giant Mountain in Hamden, CT. I change my clothes every season. I live in Sleeping Giant State Park. It is January. I wear a white thick coat. When it snows, the snow looks like white feathers. The feathers cover my body like a white coat. My coat is not same all the time, sometimes it is 1 foot thick, some times it is 2 inches thin and sometimes white does not snow for a long time, I become naked! Oops!

I am Sleeping Giant mountain. It is April. I change my clothes, I wear colorful clothes. My hat is scarlett roses, my layered skirt has white Jasmine on top, red poppy in the middle layer and purple Alyssum at the bottom. My shoes are green Ivy and red Holly. my towel is white Lily, my jacket is blue and yellow Iris. My blouse is violet. My sock are pink sendmy. My hair is bleached blonde with yellow bettercup. The bees and giant betterflies are my friends, they always come and play with me. Wow! Is nice to smell it!

I am Sleeping Giant mountain. It is July. I change my clothes to green. I am covered with green trees. It is so hot that I am thirsty. Sometimes I got wet in the rain, sometimes I got sweat due to the hot weather. All kinds of fruits are ripe on my clothes, it has yellow mangoes, green and red apple, green, purple and black grapes, orange orange, yellow banana, blueberries, red stawberries, red cherries, red watermelons and yellowgreen starfruits... Many birds come to visit me and take a rest at my clothes.

I am Sleeping Giant mountain. It is October. I change my clothes yet again. I wear red, yellow and orange. I feel my clothes are on fire. The maple leaves have turned red. Other tree leaves also turn yellow and orange. Soon, the leaves have all fallen and I feel naked again. The wind is getting stronger and colder by the day. I am trembling in the wind and I long for my white coat in the winter.