

The Winter Olympics

*To the roar of the crowd, the pageant began
At the Winter Olympics in the town of Pyeong Chang.
Thousands converge upon this magical world,
To show their athleticism with hype and a whirl.*

*The thrill of victory and the agony of defeat
Are clearly defined in just a heart'beat.
Twisting and turning, jumping and spinning,
The Olympics are truthfully, all about winning.*

*It is gut-wrenching to see the fire in their soul,
And ice in their veins in pursuit of the Gold.
Flying through the air with the greatest of ease,
It's a miracle they still have two good knees.*

*With nerves of steel they triple and twizzle;
Sometimes it sizzles and sometimes it fizzles.
Staying upright, racing up and down hills
Is a battle of wills that just gives me the chills.*

*Viewed by billions in this hi-tech age,
They push it to the limit on the world's biggest stage.
The games may be all about winning and losing,
But it is extremely entertaining and also amusing.*

*There was good cause for the loud applause,
As North and South bonded to oh's and ah's.
It was a moment in time that was so surreal.
Is this a sign that their hurt may heal?*

*We hope that cool heads without pretense,
Will show compassion and bring down the fence,
And allow joy and friendship to effervesce,
For a grudge merely smudge's one's own happiness.*

*For eighteen days it was exhilarating and fun,
But thank goodness it is finally over and done!*

*We will miss the excitement of cheers and tears,
Until they meet again in four more years.*

Janice Tao