



**ECHOES OF  
EMOTION:  
A POETIC  
JOURNEY**

**BY BEN**



Nature's first green is gold,  
Her hardest hue to hold.  
Her early leaf's a flower;  
But only so an hour.  
Then leaf subsides to leaf.  
So Eden sank to grief,  
So dawn goes down to day.  
Nothing gold can stay

By Robert Frost

In a realm of courage, a land untamed,  
A hero emerges, with destiny proclaimed.  
With sword in hand and heart so bold,  
The Legend of Zelda, a tale of old.

Through fields and forests, dungeons deep,  
Secrets to uncover, promises to keep.  
Triforce's power, a kingdom's plight,  
Link stands strong, in the fading light.

Princess Zelda, wisdom's grace,  
Guiding the hero in every chase.  
Ganondorf's shadow, a looming threat,  
Eternal struggle, destiny's bet.

In Hyrule's story, a legacy grand,  
A hero's courage in every land.  
With Triforce shining, forever aglow,  
The Legend of Zelda continues to grow  
Land of the long white cloud, so fair,  
New Zealand's beauty beyond compare.  
Mountains, lakes, and forests grand,  
A paradise crafted by nature's hand.

Milky Way dances in Southern skies,  
Kiwis and Maori tales intertwine.  
Beaches stretch along the coast,  
Aotearoa's charm, a treasure trove.

From Rotorua's geysers to fjords so deep,  
In this wondrous land, memories leap.  
Friendly faces and a welcoming vibe,  
New Zealand's spirit, forever alive.

Adventure calls, from north to south,  
In landscapes wild, our hearts find truth.  
Aotearoa, a place to explore,  
Where beauty and culture forever soar

In the twilight's tender glow,  
Where the sun sets soft and slow,  
Colors dance on horizon's face,  
Nature's canvas, a warm embrace.

Oranges, pinks, and hues of gold,  
A masterpiece, a sight to behold.  
The world grows still, as if in grace,  
Caught in the beauty of sunset's embrace.

In the canvas of life, two forces entwine,  
Hearts and minds, in a dance divine.  
Emotions and thoughts, they converge and meld,  
A story of humanity, waiting to be unveiled.

Hearts, like flames, burn with passions untamed,  
Love and compassion, forever inflamed.  
They beat in rhythm, a universal song,  
In hearts, the feelings, the emotions belong.

Minds, like stars, shine with wisdom's light,  
Seeking knowledge, in day and in night.  
They question and ponder, they dare to explore,  
In minds, the answers, the wisdom to store.

In this grand interplay, in the human soul,  
Hearts and minds together make us whole.  
For emotions without reason are blind,  
And reason without emotion is confined.

Let hearts be the compass, guiding our way,  
With empathy, kindness, and love's display.  
Let minds be the map, charting the course,  
With intellect, wisdom, and rational force.

Beneath the angry, brooding sky,  
A tempest brews, fierce and high.  
Clouds like charcoal, thunder's growl,  
Nature's rage begins to prowl.

The wind, it howls with frenzied might,  
Trees bend low, a ghostly sight.  
Raindrops fall like liquid shards,  
In this tempest's fierce regards.

Lightning cracks the sky in half,  
A fiery, electric, thunderous laugh.  
It paints the night in brilliant white,  
A dance of power, a vivid light.

The earth trembles 'neath the storm's embrace,  
As nature unleashes its furious chase.  
But within the chaos, a beauty resides,  
In the tempest's wild, untamed strides.

For after the storm, the air is clear,  
Cleansed by nature's tempest near.  
The world reborn, a fresh start found,  
In the aftermath, on solid ground.