Ryan Zietlow’s Poems:

4. Poem:

Sitting, watching, waiting for that one opportunity
Mellow, calm and still as the whole world moves around you
Water crystal clear not a cloud in the sky
Waves pulsing through over the horizon one by one
The dream wave approaches
Kicking and paddling like there’s no tomorrow
Standing up and getting that amazing shiver down your spine a feeling like no other
Ripping the wave apart as you zigzag down the line
Lining that end section up for a huge breath tacking maneuverer
Flying high in the sky and landing as clean as a whistle
Judges reward it with a near top score.

5. THE BED!

A warm comfy cloud
Attracted an enormous flock of birds
Filling the cloud
The suns beams shining upon you in heaven.
3. Poem:

Sun shining bright
Water filled with sand
Sucking up from the ocean floor
White water spitting down from the top of the wave,
The lip thick and as powerful as a truck at full force
Clouds cover the mountain tops miles away
Waves smashing into centimetre deep water.