

Sakura by Skai S.

On April 12th in Japan a baby girl with pink cheeks, big pink eyes, and a cute little nose was born. She had beautiful long, wavy strands of black and pink hair, and a smile that shimmers like the waters near the tall, skinny trees in the woods. The doctors wrapped her in a pink wool blanket, and the baby was put into her mother's loving arms. She smiled with her sparkling white teeth and slowly she fell asleep. The baby girl's mother softly whispered into her ear, "I'm going to name you Sakura."

Years passed, birthday after birthday, and Sakura was now 15. She had grown even more curious than she was before, and she noticed something as the years passed, every one of her friend's had meaning to their name's. She realised that in Japan most parents name their children a certain name for some certain reason, and she noticed that she hadn't learned these things about herself yet. Sakura asked her mother, "What does my name mean, and what is the reason that you gave me this name?"

Every time she asked her mother that question, her mother said "You'll figure it out one day Sakura, but let's focus on today". One day Sakura finally broke. She had to know the answer. She snuck out the house, on a journey to find what she was looking for.

Sakura walked the purple stoned path hoping she would find a clue nearby , but she found nothing, Sakura suddenly heard a humming sound coming from behind her, so she turned around. There in front of her was a humming bird hovering above the light pink flowers near the pond of golden fish along with cold blooded , slithering , scaly skinned water snakes.

The humming bird was unlike any other she had ever seen before. It had a light blue belly that faded into a pitch black coat of feathers that in the sun light would slowly

turn into a sparkling light pink color that she had never seen before. Sakura followed the humming bird and it led her to her back yard

“Why did you take me here?” Sakura asked

The humming bird simply flew to the red bridge near the river close to the tall, skinny trees, near Sakura's house. Sakura noticed that the trees had light pink flowers, and leaves of different shapes and sizes, but they were all beautiful.

“Now you know”, said her mother sneaking up behind her.

Sakura jumped, “Know what?”

“The meaning of your name, and why I gave it to you.”, said her mother

“What do you mean there just cher...” Sakura paused,

“Just what?”,

“Just cherry blossoms.” That’s the meaning of my name cherry blossom, but why?”
Sakura asked

“Well you have pink eyes, pink strands of hair, pink cheeks and the flower I put in your hair when you were born was a cherry blossom flower.”,

“Wow, that’s amazing I never thought I would figure it out, yet here I am, shocked at the meaning of my name. Thanks mom!”

And so they stood on the red bridge staring at the beautiful pink cherry blossoms. Thankful for that day, and thankful for those cherry blossoms.