In this essay...

I've got an assignment which I am to do
I ready my mind as the thoughts start to queue
History essays really are tough
I know this assignment shound be too hard
Im trying my hardest, but keep pulling blank cards
There shouldn't be a problem
An empty canvas, holds infinite possibilities
I let my thoughts circle and travel the room

Wow, its so beautiful Yet its dressed up as usual Notebooks, pencils, papers, and pens You will see it all, you don't need a lens

The beauty around us is just so plain How is it we go bout our days Without stopping to think, wow we are lucky Why is it i have these thoughts, when i just try to study

So now, humbly i bow, To the beauty around us Silently i wait, Deeply i listen

Thanks to that I know,
The answers with Time
flow as the rivers do,
Towards an unknown sea
If im wise
Ill know to look downstream

When one is analysing history, there are many aspects to look at. Even the smallest things, have the biggest impact. In this essay, look at the small things