My creative mind is like a forest with its little hills and ditches. In my mind there are many ideas and thoughts scattered about. Even though these ideas and thoughts are scattered and different, they all belong together in the same place just like the different things in a forest are all confined to that same forest. Forests contain different types of plants, trees, and animals just like my mind contains many different objects. My mind is sometimes cluttered and messy, and sometimes it is like a forest on fire when I am frustrated. At night, the animals go asleep and hide, and the thoughts in my mind play the roles of the animals.