6th – 8th Grade
Poetry

1st Place

Emilia M.

Wondrous

Flying through the sky

Soaring through the air

With your head held high

And feathers oh so fair

Blues and reds and green

Sparking in the light

When you stop to preen

I see feathers oh so bright

The wind is blowing in the sky
You're growing closer as you drop
Your feathers ruffle as you fly
And then all seems to stop

You're falling to me
Your feathers so bright
If my bird you would be
My dearest and my light

Taking my breath away

As you swoop overhead

How I wish you would stay

Your beauty fills my head

When you land on a limb

I cannot help but wonder

I reach up on a whim

But you fly away yonder

Oh Parrot my dear

How I wish you would stay

For it is my greatest fear

That you'll fly far away

You're a bird oh so grand

Marvelous and free

Oh but land on my hand

And then happy I'll be

6th – 8th Grade
Poetry

2nd Place

Kailey S.

Awakening petals

In morning light, the garden wakes,

With gentle hues and soft embraces,

Petals unfurl, like whispers sweet,

A dance of colors where beauty meets.

Lavender dreams in violet sway,

Golden marigolds greet the day,

Daisies smile with faces bright,

As nature paints with pure delight.

The cherry blossoms blush in spring,

A symphony of joy they bring,

With each new bud, the world transforms,

In fragrant air, fresh life conforms.

Bees hum softly, a buzzing tune,

While dewdrops glisten under the moon,

In every bloom, a story sown,

Of sun-kissed days and seeds well-grown.

As petals open, hearts take flight,

A canvas filled with purest light,

In every garden, life finds a way,

With flowers blooming, we greet the day.

6th – 8th Grade
Poetry

3rd Place

Macy V.

<u>Forever</u>

Not many things in life will go on forever

Most everything has an end

Walls will crumble and trees will be torn down

People will leave you again and again

Some people will hurt you

With words and with actions

Some people will walk away

And never look back

I've always been told,

"Nobody will love you forever"

But I don't believe them

Because some people will love you

Until the end of time and more

Some people will be there for you

When you need them most

I will love you

forever

6th – 8th Grade Poetry Honorable Mention

Gloria D.

I see you

When you first passed away

I had memories of you

But as I grew older

You faded from me

It was little stuff like your voice

But then it became your place in my memory

It didn't matter how hard I had tried to keep it with me

It still faded

You witnessed my first breath

While I witnessed your last

It seemed like that was the only thing I could recall

Until I remembered

That at least when I look in the mirror I can see your eyes

When I see my brothers smile I see yours

And when my sister laughs I can remember you

So maybe your last breath wasn't the only thing I could remember

6th – 8th Grade Poetry Honorable Mention

Julia B.

2-P-8

Pain in Another Way

I wondered who you were, I wondered where you were, I used to always wonder if you were real, You failed and failed again, You tried to show up now, But still never can, The only father I had, Was the one up above. He always believed in me, He's the one that got me through, All of the trauma you put me through. The amount of times I cried, When you made a promise, Then act like I'm nobody. You tried to make me believe, But wasn't as naive, As you put me to be. I tried to fix myself, Then you came back, Again and again, Knowing how much it put me through,

Pain in another way.