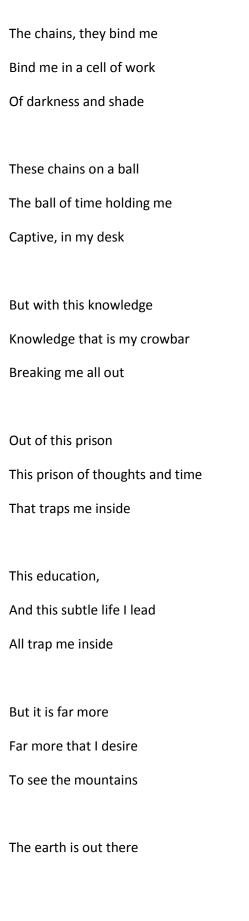
Second Place Poetry - Middle School

Haiku Rebel
By: Aidan Cleary
Grade: 7
School: St. Francis Xavier
Our teacher said that
We cannot write a haiku
But I'm a rebel
Spring, the time of year
When it is work, work by force
To write poetry
Almost anything,
Anything other than type
Typ'ed, type, typing
Switch, Shredsauce, Fortnite
Outside, the water, mountains
All these other,
Any those other,
Other than the pure toil,
Free me from these chains



Ready to be discovered

If only I could,

Couloirs to ski down

Rivers to wade and fish on

The people to meet

One day, I will break

Break free and meet the world

But wait, hold that thought

Because I am stuck

Wasting my time in a desk

Writing a haiku