

Poetry Second Place
"Dance Dreams" by Zoe Kaufman
Central Elementary School, 5th Grade

Hair tied back
secured with pins,
I apply my makeup
And practice my spins.

Soaring high above the clouds
Leaping through a maze of wonder,
Twirling like a spinning top
Jumping like a wave of thunder.

Gliding like a flying bird
With Pink tights, tutus, and shoes,
I step out onto the stage
As I slowly dance in on my cues.

Pirouette, Plié, Grande Jeté
feelings of happiness fill my heart,
I dance, dance, dance
Until i'm done with my part.

As I walk on stage
To take a grand bow,
I can hear the crowd
applauding Good Job! Wow!