

Poetry Honorable Mention
“Seed” by Jamie Ploe
Boyne City High School, 10th Grade

I am a fragment of a seed,
A fraction of a heart.
I am planted,
only to be forgotten.

I'm buried
waiting for some sort of light
But the soil seems too heavy to bear.

I sit here
Eager for someone.
Anyone.
To remember I was planted here

Does anyone see me?
Please
See me.
Hear me.

I am a fraction of a heart
A slice of a breath
I am a seed planted
only to be mistaken.

Finally I see light
I see hope
I see

I dig into my past,
Searching for something.
Something to remember,
Something satisfactory.

I grow strong
only to be abandoned.
Only to dehydrate.
I grow,
only to be hopeless.

I am a flower.
A wilted
A forgotten

A mistaken
Flower.

Why plant a seed,
if you're only going to leave?

This seed needed light.
Needed hope.
Needed to grow.

But I am only a seed,
And what do I know?