

Poetry/Honorable Mention  
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Saint Frances Xavier 5<sup>th</sup> grade

Perfect

My body trembles, I yearn to breathe.  
My heart pounds, my lungs squeeze.  
Pain, joy, sadness, and love  
Are the only things I think above.  
Inside my head, the thing I see.  
You, the beautiful maiden she.  
Her silky hair, her peachy cheeks.  
Her sun tickled skin is like the mountain's peaks.  
The one thing my heart desires,  
her personality, full of strength like fires.  
When she comes outside, I'm filled with pride.  
My friends say go I can't you see,  
she's just too perfect for a guy like me!  
The next day I wake, my heart feels strong.  
Today's the day I can't be wrong!  
Up to the house I gracefully walk,  
She opens the door and begins to talk.  
She begins to speak of her love for me  
God has answered my prayers from earth, sky, and sea.