

Third Place Poetry – Middle School

Poetry Was

By: Riley Zbacnik

Grade: 8

School: Boyne Falls

Poetry was:

Swimming through a knee-deep lake,

Rippled waves with scared fish,

Running through the pale sand,

Hope and happiness in front of me.

Poetry was:

Red and brown leaves falling,

Orange and rose sunsets,

And the tan skin turning white.

Poetry was:

Endless snow slipping out of the sky,

Dead as the trees on a dead end road,

Dead as the sun stopped peaking,

Dead as the warm sunny days.