

Natalya Fewtrell

1st place winner
15-18 years old category

Broken debris

I was broken debris
floating aimlessly
in space.

you were a planet,
as bright as a star,
as confident as the sun.

I was struck by your appearance,
and felt your gravitational pull
draw me in closer.

I orbited around you,
day after day,
night after night.

I knew I could never be your moon,
but still I yearned,
and still I wished.

I am broken debris,
not aware that like your moon,
i am trapped forever in your gravity.

Rachel Fiset

2nd place winner

15-18 years old category

To Think

It is beyond your diminutive thoughts to
see what others tolerate in their existence
to think that the populace on this macrocosm
have doves flying in their lives just like you.

To think that the glorious abundance
of riches and happiness you know
was something everyone saw in the distance
waiting for them.

To think that the plate in your grasp
was what everyone had to love,
but you did not think,
up in your castle of fulfilled dreams.

To think that while others fear if
they will survive the night
you sleep with exhilaration and content
for the day to come.

Your thought of what could gain
the next day, for yourself,
to think that every time you went to bed
you feared nothing.

To think, to think.

Adelle Johnson
3rd place winner
15-18 years old category

Overcome

The sun will always rise,
Shining its rays on the defeated.
Even during the opaque days,
The moon manages to cast some light
In the darkest corners.

The future may flicker,
Scorched time will turn to ash.
But even shadows come with light,
Inviting hope to an empty heart.

Look up at the stars.
With every rotation,
The sun will gleam brighter.
Until you can look through the years,
And not see what could have been,
But what was.

Lauren Patterson

1st place winner

12-14 years old category

Winter Magic

The snow in the sunlight sparkles away
A seamless blanket covers the beyond
Snowy silence replaces shouts of play
If you were to call no one would respond

A breeze blows the flurries magically
Giving the appearance of fairy dust
The crystal flakes dance around joyfully
Then get swooped away by another gust

The snow continues falling from the sky
Covering eyelashes with tiny flecks
A soft, cold, winter's breeze passes me by
Covering my face with white frosty specks

Even when it's cold, all of this still lives
Oh, what a wonderful thing winter is.

Isabel Garcia
2nd place winner
12-14 years old category

Blind

Hearing voices crying out in the dark
Falling and getting back to my feet
I feel lost; I don't know where to go
Holding onto a faint shred of hope
I see nothing, no difference
When I close my eyes, when I turn around
Every day I envy someone new
They have no idea what I live through
My world has become a bleak prison
I am so close to touching the sky
But I am stuck behind heavy bars
Unable to look upon the stars
At night I toss and turn
Why this? I don't understand
My eyes open, but do not see
I long for the light's presence by me
Tears slip down my face
Every part of me wants to scream
I lay in my bed, lost in thought
Falling asleep with my stomach in a knot
I wake up to hear the birds sing
Feeling the sun's heat on my back
I realize I may not enjoy the views
That many normal people do,
But I enjoy beauty in my own way
Then I finally understand
That peace will only come
When I accept myself for who I am.

Riley James
3rd place winner
12-14 years old category

WHAT IF

What if I
could reverse the time,
try again
start another life,
is it like cheating on a test
my emotions a mess,
my mistakes all lost in time.
My decisions to be made
all over again,
is it worth it
a brand-new start,
little miss perfect
a life deceiver,
a slicker lost in time,
a first impression
no such thing,
a thousand chances
just for one instant,
a pop quiz
but I already know the question,
my new life
my new life lie,
no mistakes
no sin except one,
The lie that I'm living in!

Celina Plourde
Honorable mention
12-14 years old category

Jonathan Pitre

He was a unique boy, and always full of joy.

Even if he was suffering, it would never stop him from smiling.

His heart was Pure, but they never found a cure.

His disease was dreadful, but he was loveable.

In the heavens above, he still teaches us to love.

He is now in the sky, our little butterfly.