

Au
by Timothy Hong, St. John's - Junior Division Poetry

I didn't win
For in my eyes all that glitters is gold
While others may quest for bronze
or bask in the glory of silver
But I'd sooner take my weight in iron than silver or bronze.
It was not silver bricks that led the way to the emerald city
nor a bronze fleece the argonauts sailed for

I didn't win
The pot the leprechauns guard so dearly
The goose that laid far beyond the beanstalk
The curse King Midas reprimanded
The dreams of the conquistadors' fabled city

I didn't win
Led on like a fool
to a mine filled only with pyrite
While others seized the vein of riches
to venture to the Yukon
to pan for coal

Bronze will rust
Silver will tarnish
Yet gold is timeless
Unchangeable
Incorruptible
Pure
Alas, it is gold
I didn't win