

Junior Division Poetry (15 years & under)

Madison LaSaga, Stephenville

**Day Dreamer (an excerpt)**

A sky full of stars and she bothers to ask how they could fit,  
Like a million fireflies,  
Flickering like broken flashlights in a little jar  
How could you confine so much beauty?  
The entire night sky wasn't enough  
For she saw more,  
Where others simply saw the stars  
She saw winter's first fragile snowfall,  
Softly, gracefully the snowflakes lay  
Lounging on a blanket of deep, dark velvet  
She found the idea hilarious; perfect harmony  
Between something unknown, feared,  
A blank canvas, like future still unwritten  
Emptiness existing in a world of plans and predictability,  
Dark and desolate,  
Living in absolute tranquility with bursting hope  
Little lighthouses just wanting to provide some guidance,  
Shine a little love when the world seems too dark,  
In her eyes, the stars, they could entertain a thousand stories  
But then again, some would say they're just stars