

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