

Junior Division, Prose (16-20 years)

Hayleigh Bursey, Mount Pearl

We'll Meet Again (an excerpt)

4. In this universe, I was a constellation and you were a comet.

You passed by me every two hundred years falling through an orbit as sporadic as time itself. I heard you hum a song every time you passed by, and, in return, I sent you beacons of light. I was never quite able to reach you; antagonizing existence was all that the fates would allow.

But, I knew you. I knew you, and I could feel how my life was tied with yours.