



a celebration
OF POETS

MIDWEST ★ GRADES 10-12 ★ SPRING 2016

Untitled

Seas raging, water stinging.
Sailboat swaying, while a monster plays.
Pouring from above, a man's love
the boat and him, makes all dim.
The water stops the plug pulled.
The sailboat sinks bath time over.

Hannah Airoidi, Grade 12

Untitled

Young girl waves. Her pigtailed sway.
Cars pass. She waits anxiously
expectant of a bear hug.
When will dad step through the front door?
She remembers his cold grave.
Shakes the remorse and waves the taxi.

Kelsey Lohnes, Grade 11

Night

Nature is so peaceful in the daytime
But only until the savage night comes out
It scares anyone that gets in its way
And then it's gone
Like a whisper in the wind
Until the daylight is gone again

Chase Austin, Grade 11

Eyes

Consumed by tears,
No one hears,
Happy and gleeful,
They seem,
Hidden emotion,
Distorted orientation.

Mia Hille, Grade 10

Summer

Summer, summer is coming soon
Grass is bright and flowers blossom
Birds singing and flowers dancing
Bees buzzing all around
Leaves budding all about
Summer, summer is close by.

Tara Mueller, Grade 10

Moms

Most beautiful
of anyone else
they bring life in the world
having love for their little ones
everyday they care for us
reliable to talk to

Haley Cunningham, Grade 10

Puzzle Pieces

Stricken, guarded with spoken thoughts, words
of unsaid silence.
And now my throat is Fragile
with words that can Break, yet I choose to Bend instead.
For I have known your voice, the upward curve of your lips,
the creases of your hands, so Puzzled
the creases of Uncertainty that somehow made them Certain,
the understanding that lay in their grip, the steadiness that held mine still.
Searching, the sort of hands that held the world,
the sort of hands that pulled me nearer to you.
The sudden accents of your warm golden gaze that told of Clarity,
of the lift of a dense fog on a sudden chilled night.
The only eyes that could capture mine,
your reassurance didn't speak with words.

Yet how Uncertain am I
to hold onto these moments so tightly; my own hands wound
in the scars of the future
with the fear of falling into unknown so near.
I cherish to truly love you without the haste of what is to come,

Under the Wings of what is meant to be,
I will not choose to falter.

Hannah Boissonneault, Grade 12

I Want a Guy Who Can Make Me Smile

I want a guy who can make me smile
I want a guy who can make me laugh
I want a guy who can make me forget about the negative things in life
I want a guy who can make me have butterflies in my stomach every time I see him
I want a guy who can make me a better person
I want a guy who can make me feel better when I'm down

I want a guy who won't lie to me
I want a guy who can trust me
I want a guy who can protect me
I want a guy who can be jealous so I know he cares about me
I want a guy who will love me for who I am

I want a guy who is honest to me
I want a guy who can show me off and be proud of me being his
I want a guy who I can be silly and awkward with and him not care
I want a guy who will show me he loves me instead of just saying "I love you"
I want a guy who I can just be comfortable with me and I can be comfortable around him
I want a guy who that will prove that he is sorry if he makes a mistake
I want a guy who can make me feel me
I want a guy who loves me for me
I want a guy who I will be together with for a long time
I want a guy who can make me smile

Jessica Harris, Grade 12

Snowflakes

Snowflakes fall, spun by the wind. Fragile and frozen, perfect and pure.
Existing, though not for long, unrivaled, alone and unique
Relief comes; they join the rest, laying unobserved in the snow.

Evan Sanden, Grade 11