### 2013 See & Respond! Adult Poetry Entries



# The Walk Beside You By Zachary Nix Inspired by Bracelet for her and Remembrance WINNER Teen Poetry

Calm, yet leaves me breathless
The way you glow in the eyes of so many disappears within time itself
Only to reverse and become right once again

## With A Whimper By Emily Nicol Inspired by Waiting for the Bus

With a whimper listening as the world turns as the wind blows lt is stroking comforting whispering sets its hooks ripping my soul open while reaching for a handhold Will fingers grasping desperately the cold metal bench ever forget chill numbing chill spreads yet the hint of warmth lost tethers me to this spot looking at the sun peeking over my Never land which i will never touch Be tendrils brave red lost orange shy yellow meet shocking blue and tempt unobtainable hope so cruel is the sky of a new day murmuring last farewells Goodbye the bus came.

#### Charlie the Moose with a Red Coat By Jackie Bioan Inspired by No Room for Doubt

It's summer!

You're going to go on vacation to the lake.

I'll miss you, but I want you to have fun.

Do not worry about me, boy.

I'll wait here, very patiently, until you return to me.

I've got my cozy red coat to keep me warm and my shadow to keep me company.

I can sing with the birds and dance with the trees

Until you come home.

Do not cry, boy. I'll wait here, very patiently, until you return to me.

I'll be here and you will be there,

Running through golden fields as tall as your waist,

Watching the light jump on the surface of the crystal clear lake.

Have fun. The days will fly by.

In time, you'll be back here with me.

I'll be waiting for you. Always.

You see!

I'm still here, Just as I said I would be.

And you're back home.

Sometimes friends are not always in the same place,

But good friends are never really apart.

#### Dreams by Kyrie Newby Inspired by Imagination

Fly to the moon O child of mine, and catch yourself a dream, full of wonders far and wide, bursting at the seams, a dash of color a burst of sound and imagination to the brim. So sleep now child close your eyes and listen to my hymn. Watch as quickly the magic unfolds whisking you far, far away, to deep within your colorful mind where dreams thrive happily until day.

#### A Thousand Words by Luke Reynolds Inspired by Inside Out

In only a thousand words I need to write this poem,
So where to start, I don't know,
But what I do know is that I'm running out of words, so I better start working.

The world around us is filled with billions of talented people,
Firefighters, policemen, teachers, students, parents, friends,
But I think that the most talented of all
Are the ones who make it beautiful.
As we look around the world we line in today,
We are constantly being bombarded by new technological inventions,
Things that society says will make us happy,
And in the short time that homo sapiens has been on this earth,
We've all evolved quickly to keep up with society's propaganda.

In fact, we've moved so swiftly, so rapidly,
That we don't even care to take the time and effort to stop, take a breather,
And enjoy what surrounds us.

Art surrounds us all, 24/7

Whether we notice it or not.

It's in the posters that we see hanging at the presidential election,

In the books that we read,

Even in the things we look at every day,

Such as a fire hydrant, a building,

A pencil, an eraser.

People like this, who can take something simple,
A block of wood,
A metal rod,
A sheet of paper,
A plastic bag,
Anything,
And can turn it into something amazing,
Spectacular,
Breathtaking,

#### Beautiful

Taking it from one form to the next,
Like a step in evolution
A stunning metamorphosis
A giant step for all mankind.

When staring at these works of art,
It's hard to to believe that a human created those,
But yes, that is the work of human hands,
Not those of a machine
Or an animal.

Ham 'n Eggs by Riley Meere Inspired by Ham 'n Eggs

They call him Ham.
Ham holds his head high
In the hot, humid haze
Similar to the temperature
He will be roasted in
After the glaze.
But sitting there
He is unaware
Of his fate.

They call her Eggs.
She's a lady and a prize
And so she cannot figure why
No one wants to fertilize
Her perfectly formidable cells.
Every morning at eight
Eggs awakes
And sees bearings snatched away
To be served with Ham
On a plate

## Statue By Sabrina Stern Inspired by Suzanne

Golden shine
Perfect straight line
Because you are perfection
But also deception.
Gleam in the light
A beautiful sight
Nobody's perfect
But you are on the surface.
You stand tall
But underneath it all
You came from dirt
And protect yourself so you don't ge

And protect yourself so you don't get hurt. But you don't let anyone in So you will never ever win You may be a piece of art But it doesn't matter if you have no heart.