

2nd Prize, Junior Division Poetry

Alexandre Snyder

Deep and shallow

Light and dark

Warmth and chill

Night will fall,

Day will rise

Summer will go,

Winter will come

We as humans often believe

Something could go so far it may never come back

As to not face inevitability

But as winter falls upon us

As the moon tells the sun to rest its eyes

We act as if we did not know it would occur

As we all know

Two seasons

May not happen at once

Light will Never meet with dark

The moon and sun

Will fight over the fruit of the sky

For eternity

We either fight

Or ignore inevitability

Either way, we inevitably

Lose

When giraffes had short necks

They did not bring their nourishment to the ground

They grew necks

Adaptation has been on our planet since the beginning

Until us

the humans

We started avoiding weather

Disease

Famine

While walking up a windy mountain

One might put a foot back to keep stable

But one must turn so the wind goes around

And not against