

Honorable Mention – Middle School Category

Joe
Haven Middle School, 8th grade

Dance!

When I dance, I feel the music in my heart.
My world narrows and blurs,
My mind narrows and becomes wrought with light.
I can only see the fleeting, golden melody before me.

My only thought the music my earthbound limbs
Do what they were brought for.
I slip between the notes, as far away as Alice or Dorothy.

Then only through the looking glass can I comprehend reality.
The cacophony of the choreography aligns to a chime.
It fills my ears and roars in my veins.
Then the world again dulls, and I prepare for more.