

Honorable Mention – Middle School Category

Nina

Baker Demonstration School, 8th Grade

The Passing of Time

As life runs in its old, accustomed grooves,

Year after year, seasons walk by my door

Violet-sprinkled valleys of spring,

Soft, new-mooned skies of April,

Blossom-script of summer,

Deep seas calling to the wind,

Woven moonbeams filling carpeted meadows,

Minstrel-firs of autumn,

Lonely, vivid leaves falling in October dusks,

Pale fires of the Milky Way on bitter winter nights,

The gnomish beauty of dark silhouettes against a moonrise

Immortal, indestructible beauty in life,

Past the stain and blur of fleeting mortal passion