

3rd – 5th Grade

Poetry

1st Place

Quincey S.

Grand Lake Michigan
Watch the towering piece of art
As Lake Michigan plays its part
This great and grand lake, like an ocean
Oh, it makes such a grand commotion

Grand Lake Michigan
Oh, imagine in the night
Grand Lake Michigan reflecting star light

As the sky starts to glow
It's not just sky but look below
At the water flow
And in the morning
You become more adorning
Watching on you the beautiful sun
And I'm just begun
At your wonderful things
Oh, Grand Lake Michigan

3rd – 5th Grade

Poetry

2nd Place

Averie V.

Sudden death

Pouring sweat

Need to take a breath

Free throws

Who knows

On it goes

I take it to the rim

My chance is slim

My feet are set

Nothing but net

A moment I will never forget

3rd – 5th Grade

Poetry

3rd Place

Merielle A.

Drowning

When I was young, I jumped into the deep end of a pool.

As the cold water instantly consumed me, I didn't fight it.

I thought I deserved it.

For being unreliable

For jumping into a pool without anyone near me

I was underwater for over a minute, just thinking about my life.

My dad holding me in his arms while we walked around the neighborhood because I was too tired to walk.

My brother holding my hand while we walked along the beach shore, looking for seaglass.

My mom, my sister and I all drawing with chalk on the sidewalk on a hot summer day.

My eyes fluttered open, and the chlorine burned my eyes.

I looked up at the blinding sunlight.

I was sure that no one was coming for me.

I wasn't important enough.

The water stole away the last bit of oxygen from my lungs.

I felt like I was underwater forever.

And as I began to choke, I wondered if I could still save myself.

I kicked up to the surface, but the water pushed me down.

I fought as hard as I could, kicking and punching the water.

I felt a pair of arms lift me up from behind.

I thought God was coming to take me to heaven.

I thought that it was all over.

But the arms kept pulling me, up and up to the pool side.

I took in a huge gasp of air, and I remember thinking,

“All of that buildup towards my death just to be saved?”

I almost died and that was my first thought after realizing I made it.

Funny how that works.