



Lauren McGinnis, '18, reading her piece, Love Letter from the Chandelier to the Sidewalk Chalk; Paris Riconte, '18, reading her piece, Ode to Apples; both shown below

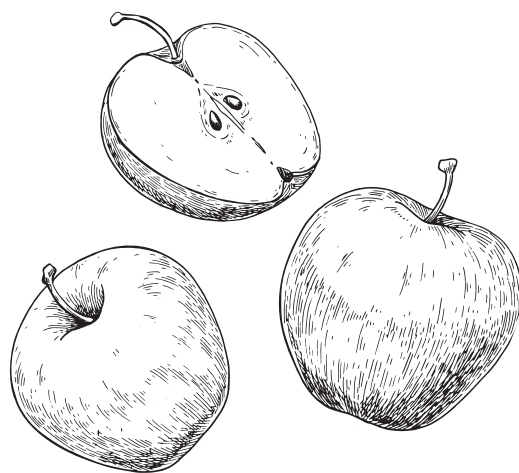
LOVE LETTER FROM THE CHANDELIER TO THE SIDEWALK CHALK

By: Lauren McGinnis, '18

*You sit inside on the shelf,
for ages I would look at you.
But you never looked back.
My light is nearly out,
your colors outshined my one, dull glow.
Every day you get taken outside,
used for enjoyment.
Colors fly through the air.
Clothes are covered in you,
and here I stay on this
ceiling, waiting to be used.
Nobody comes into this room
at night, so my light
will never shine.
You see true light come
from far up above
and all I see are your vivid colors, outshining me.
One day you will notice my
dull light, but until then
I will always see
parts of you fly away.*

ODE TO APPLES

By: Paris Riconte, '18



*Here,
Among the various fruits of the world,
this life-saving hydrant,
this crunchy deliciousness,
breaking off the trees for all to eat.
You, a well-worshipped goddess
of the people of Greece,
You, the brightest parts of the rainbow,
Sweet, Sour, and tangy,
sometimes all at once.
When you are plucked,
you may grow again
from your pit sprouts a new tree,
You quench my thirst,
and you ride the world of
Starvation.*