Age: 18, Grade: 12

School Name: Guntersville High School, Guntersville, AL

Educator: Valerie Jones

Category: Poetry

## Moonlight's Child

Moonlights Child standing in the moonlighti become the blue creature. my beauty fuels the eternal nightand makes the sun grow weaker.

the night is powera home of nocturnal energy. upon the midnight hourthe day becomes a memory.

a place to run and hidefrom all that seems good, as the blue being insidewill always be misunderstood.

when the morning comesthe blue will fade away. in turn my soul succumbs, and for that i must saygoodnight, goodnight, goodnight.

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# A Mother, Forgiven

A Mother, Forgiven a woman will ariseas a mother for all. her children with wide eyeson a mother bound to fall.

a celestial beingscorned by flame, started by all those seeingwho's truly to blame.

her children's observationof their mother ablaze. for being an imitation, still they praise.

a mother, forgivenfor all her wrong. her story still unwritten, looking to belong.

Age: 18, Grade: 12

School Name: Guntersville High School, Guntersville, AL

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Category: Poetry

## The Battle of My Body

The Battle of My Body gazing in this reflective at the skin and bones a body i can't forgive for calling me its own

i see an unfinishedlike a house with no roof my sense of self, diminished as i'll never see the truth

i mold and shape the skin that's there like clay on the potter's wheel scrub my face until its bare but foreign objects are all i feel

the lies im told they come from my mind the secret my heart holds its peace i'll never find

i bite my teeth and hold my breath in hopes my vision starts to blur trap the life inside my chest maybe death is what i prefer

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## The Color of Love

The Color of Love
i tried to live
for me and you
i gave and i gave
until my face turned blue

nothing you said would have made me stay all lies written in red now my body decays

you feel no remorse only green with envy "let love take its course" you said in a frenzy

if that was real love i'm glad i escaped i'm now a white dove and my heart has been reshaped

Age: 18, Grade: 12

School Name: Guntersville High School, Guntersville, AL

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Category: Poetry

### Solitude

Solitude barren be these four white walls their all i see and no one calls

not a door or window there's no way out an eternal limbo so i scream and shout

the ceiling glows and fluorescents hum the end is close what have i become

i hear the voices of those once here but only one rejoices as he has conquered fear

he explains to be free i must use my teeth my body will pay the fee to see what's underneath

i bit my skin until i was dead leaving behind a beautiful hue the horrible walls painted red hiding the white i once knew

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School Name: Guntersville High School, Guntersville, AL

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Category: Poetry

### Made in Vain

Made in Vain
the day is complete
and so am i
i've suffered defeat
with a gun to my eye

i couldn't find bliss so i chose the end and for that i promise we will meet again

time brings new life for me and for you but the internal strife is all that i knew

my footsteps will remain please do not follow a choice "made in vain" by a body that was hollow

so take your tears for the blood i lack goodbyes are for dead i will be back