

**\*\*\*POETRY – 7TH GRADE\*\*\***



**1st Place**

**You**

**Evelyn Van Huysse**

Prospect Sierra School, El Cerrito  
Teacher: Matthew Williams

Weathered hands stained coffee-brown  
Soft hair threaded in silver, glistening with the honor of age  
Twinkling eyes, speckles of light dancing in the tenebrose  
depths  
Skin carved into creases, you are a page that has been crumpled up and smoothed out countless  
times  
Feet tapping in an endless rhythm, a song long perfected over the  
decades Bronze necklace over your heart, so worn it fades into you  
Rings, dull or shined, grace your seasoned and scarred fingers, glowing with the same dusky  
radiance as the rest of you  
Face filled with spots and furrows, freckles and birthmarks, crow's feet and laugh lines, you are a  
constellation of time and of memories  
Puckered lips curve into a smile that gleams with a golden serenity  
Voice, cracked and ancient, winding down and climbing up, you talk in the language of  
reminiscence  
Mind, mature yet sharp, a labyrinth brimming with echoes of days gone by, you are a book of  
history and legend  
Heart, vibrant and endless, bursting with an eternal joy that enchants and delights, you are a  
waterfall of colors and love  
Soul, wise and giving, twirling in the endless universe, you are nothing less than the very stars  
above your head, nothing less than a vast galaxy, constantly expanding and creating  
Forever in your infinite waltz, you praise the sun and the clouds and the earth at our feet with  
each reverent pirouette  
You  
Almost gone but never  
missing You  
Not buried in the  
earth But singing to  
the skies