

3rd Place, High School

Walking Forward

by Hannah Cain

She stands tall and walks forward
Her eyes are bright and still
Walking forward, she doesn't waver
A slight smile on her porcelain face

Her long white gown flows behind her
The twinkling light shines in her eyes
Her blonde ringlets cover her face
She walks forward

Still and silent is her surroundings
Tears roll down faces
Her slender frame in her final white gown
Her rosy cheeks fade

Her bright blue eyes turn to gray
As she walks down the white marble halls
Beauty quickly fades from her form
Her soul walks forward as she leaves her corpse behind.