

3rd Place, Middle School

The Doctor Travels

by Victoria Craig

Allons-y! Good Friend,
Who's eyes shine with the stars yet yearned for
Who's hands tremble at the touch of the wood
Of my quaint Box of Blue.

Come follow me!
Learn what it means to fear unfeigningly!
Waive the trifles of your earth, so venial and meager;
Envelope yourself in the soft silk of gasses,
In the flowy sheets of time...

...And when the years weigh heavy on your heart
And mortality meets reality, who takes bed with finality
Know that, for the Blue Box, finality is forgotten;
Know that, for the passengers of the Blue Box,
The road less traveled is forever extant.

The road less traveled is not a road, but a plane.
Aligned especially for stars to be greeted and lives to be changed!
So that when the whirring tempts you back,
You, will forever fly, never finding an end...
To the road less traveled.

(Inspired by the Science Fiction Series, *Doctor Who*)