

by Kae Cos, First Place Recipient - Years 11-12 Poem

Jackie

So beautiful
you still
smile and say,
A dream of
Love will
bring me back to life

Naturally
I worship all
which grows
from the fire
that erupts in passion

It pains –
When I hear your call
I know in my heart
that really,
This was all
for you

I want you,
with your broken lips:
sing that sweet song
again and again

Shauna

in the snow,
speak to me. Will you
tell me, am I still
yours?
save me,
from this freezing hell.

I feel
your crystalline skin
so cold,
burning hard
on my tongue.

A cry so coarse –
accompanying the wind
that howls in harmony,
It wanted us to play.
A game of God
and me.

please,
touch me softly, ghostly,
and free me
from when we died.