

First Place

Category: Writing - Poetry

Age Division: 16-21

Pernod

By: Stephanie Loui

My wrists tangle around your neck
As you arch upwards
I am weightless
I am your ward on this journey
And you never leave me behind
We navigate pasture seas that snag our ankles
Where crickets and butterflies hum our
Tales we cross green oceans and dip between wave valleys
Disappearing simultaneously
Because our shadows meld us together
Time does not set parameters in this depthless body
We instead float on
Weightless