

Third Place Entry: High School

"HERO" BY JAYA WADHAWAN

An everlasting light of intelligence.
Offering everything his delicate soul cradles.
His mind set on the sheer joy,
Of his family,
A man of his words

A mountain of courage.
After months of hope,
His fragile body beginning to piece together.
Embracing me with the beautiful hands,
That has touched my life.

The stony silence of his love.
As I drop my book,
Bending his delicate body to retrieve it.
A smile spread across his aging face,
Forever imprinted in my mind.

An opening door of inspiration.
Speaking the words,
Through the lips of promises.
Promising every thread
That is intertwined in his body

A clock of wisdom.
Every minute, ever second ticking away,
Giving me the amount I need in time.
In time for my future to be captured,
In time for my love to be spread in any possible way

A shower of encouragement.
Falling on me each day,
Disguising my doubts.
Through every clear drop,
My grandfather, my hero.