

3<sup>rd</sup> Place (Tie):      Underneath A Green Sun      by Maegan Jones

I have discovered flaws are perfection  
And perfection is irrelevant.  
I shall skip across the Styrofoam path  
Looking at plastic trees and tinfoil clouds  
And I will wait for you.  
I will always wait for you.

I have found that my heart could never break  
Because I used way to much superglue at our previous encounter.  
I will dance in raining apple juice  
And I will slip across the pudding slides  
While falling onto a pile of roasted marshmallow.  
And I will miss you.  
I will always miss you.

I have lost my inner demons along the road of reminiscing  
I wonder if they have wandered off very far.  
So I'll sleep on the freshly washed towel  
Put my cape of a faded pillow case on my back  
Then swim in a pile of sheets.  
And I will think of you.  
I will always think of you.

I thought I was a speck of fluff off of an old t-shirt  
Then I realized I was more, I was the t-shirt itself.  
I covered my face in mint smelling toothpaste  
Put bars of soap beneath my toes  
And I watched the shampoo clouds at the break of dawn.  
And I will want you.  
I will always want you.

I debated whenever to cut off all my hair and throw it in the air  
I wondered if my head would be cold or if I'd feel much lighter.  
I walked across the bridge made of staples

Taping myself together and rolling down a glue hill  
Then using an eraser as a pillow to take a three second nap.  
And I will fight for you.  
I will always fight for you.

I wandered across pools of red water until my arms started to hurt.  
I hugged myself and thought of peppermint smelling kisses.  
With my hands I walked across the stars  
I played hopscotch on the planets  
And I played checkers with the moon.  
And I will love you  
And I will always love you.

-Maegan Jones