

FIRST PLACE, POETRY

KEVIN GOWERS

“Atri-im”

Atrium

Wind

Grandiose

Haunt

Decline

Menace

P21

Where exactly do I begin?

There is no wind in an atri-im.

There's no growing sound coming from the ground.

You say how dare, sonny you don't care.

But, not trying to taunt if it's your favorite haunt.

Like your greenhouse, go on, get out.

From coast to coast nature's grandiose.

Plants decline but people don't mind.

Plants only grow in an enclosure though.

Struggle is life

and life is struggle

You need to be menaced to really live

to be hurt and learn how to forgive.