

# The Ferrari

by Chris Connolly

Standing and staring at the mysterious Ferrari  
I peer down on its glossy metallic body  
Vivid bright colors attract my eyes  
Chrome rims sparkle in the sun  
Like a thousand diamonds

The owner gets in  
Pressing the on button  
The engine roars with 500 horses  
The rubber burns for a split second  
Leaving a black streak on the road  
I hear its muted engine in the background  
Slowly fading away

Later that night  
Blaring on the news:  
A car wreck involving a Ferrari and a Escalade  
A waist of money  
Nothing is perfect



# A Day at the Mall

by Sara Greenblum

Credit cards slide as purchases are made  
Shopping bags filled with purses in blue suede.  
From store to store there is careful spending  
Money is exchanged, there is much lending.

The girls sit in pink paper and talk and giggle  
In the Edge City bag there is not much room to wiggle.  
They are carried out of the store  
Their lives no longer a bore.



# Linebacker

by Hunter Howe

The linebacker  
Looks for the running back  
Filled with adrenaline  
Drenched in sweat

He reads the run  
And charges...  
The rhino moves in  
For the kill

