

Letter of Apology

By Tyler Gay

I'm very sorry
To tell you
That I have
Broken your window

We were just
Playing some ball
And I hit
A home run

I am sorry
To say
That your window
Was in the way



Flight

by Tyler Chambers

In an ever-perfect world
The grass would be clover green
And the ball would fly as it was hurled
Flying too high to be seen
Streaking past the birds and the planes
Soaring in the strong jet stream
Climbing down the high blue sky
Piercing cotton filled white clouds
Gaining speed it starts to fry
Heading toward a group of cranes
Not going to cause much pain
Here it comes, the hole's in sight
When a sudden breeze blows it off to the right
And it lands in a crowd of trees!

Poems

by Sammy Honig

I am bored
Sitting here
Trying to
Write poems
So can I ask
You to please
Leave?

