

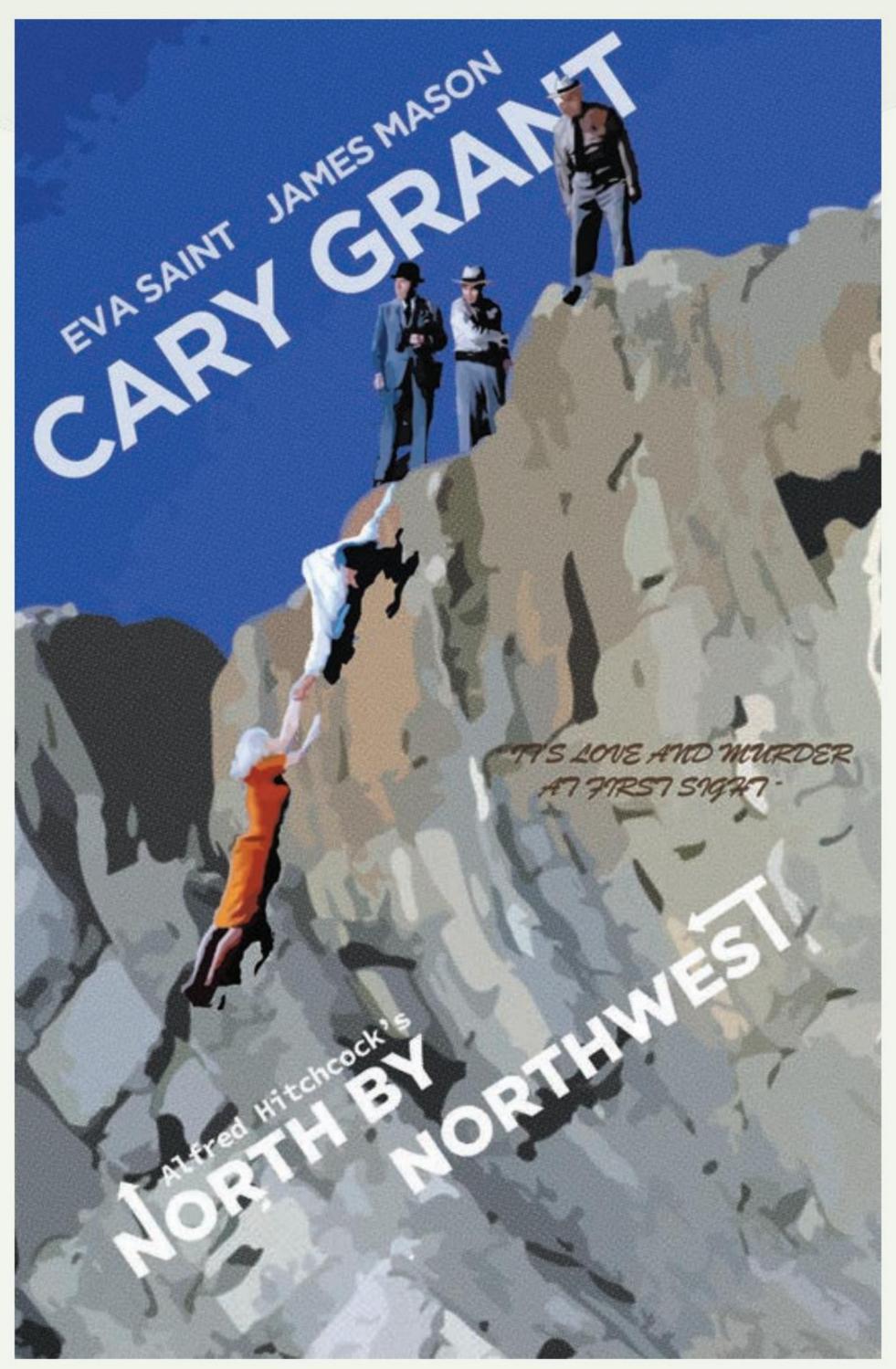
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Hailey Judkins

Scholastic Art and Writing Award -Honorable Mention in Poetry

In winter's hold, my sorrow finds a home,
The world grows cold, and with it lonely hearts,
As leaves slowly descend, just to be blown,
I find the sound of grief its somber start.
I seek for comfort in the starry skies,
But hear no response to my soundless plea,
No affectionate face, no soft replies,
Just ghosts dancing, swaying, forever free.
Yet in the darkness, seeds of peace may grow,
Grief and heartache water a soul arid,
In time, the scars may heal, their mark may go,
And love, once lost, one concluding ballad.
In heartbreak's tranquil night, I grieve the day,

In heartbreak's tranquil night, I grieve the day, When love's embrace, like snow, did melt away.



Kelvin Orduna, *North by Northwest Movie Poster*, Graphic Design, 11" x 17"



Kiria Flowers, Floral Blue, Glass, 12" x 12"