

Firefly

1. FIREFLY

Just like a firefly cradling,

the light

I drew closer to yours but

In the distance

I remembered I had my own.

2. WHEN THE SUN GREETES THE MOON

We were like the sun and the moon

Existing only in separation

Yet couldn't live without

Each other's light.

3. ENERGY SOURCE

My creativity is a never ending

energy source

Anytime it wavers, it must come back

Like a boat out in the deep dark

Waters

It too must return to shore.

Cheyenne Macrides

2nd Prize in the Young Poets Category

2021 International Competitions - Wells Festival of Literature