

Junior Division, Poetry
Liam French, St. John's
Creation

"Let there be light"
Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock
Shadows became objects
Trees sprouted from the depths of nothing
Nothing became everything...
Chaos balled together in a colorful display of yellow and orange floating up into
the new born sky showering the world with rays of peace and tranquility
The thick darkness that harbored nothing for Milena
turned into a lustrous blue sea
And out of this sea emerged islands of solid earth
protruding from this before so silent universe
That now had everything to say
And then came animals
Followed closely by humans in a parade of life,
Suddenly the world became very loud

Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock
Light exploded into a universe that was so dark and now so bright
Like a candle with a never ending flame warming the hearts of men
Giving them flesh, and in that flesh came
Hearts and minds made for good
A conscience that instructed them in the ways of the universe
It gave them power
To do something
To be something
More than before
Given the power to speak the language of the light, helping others
And the universe was at peace
It was proud of its beautiful creation; it had done much good work
Then came the dark ages

Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock
Knights in shining armor, swords with hilts of steel
War plagues the earth
The dark cloud of humanity roars for blood for death for power
People lay on the ground impaled by the new found greed
and destruction of men
People long forgotten
Lost in the sands of time on an endless dessert

Hallucinations scar the mind
Hallucinations of a just world

Tick, Tock, Tick, Tock
Time goes on, it does not stop for nothing or everything
Things grow old and die without purpose
As chaos seeps back through the cracks in the earth
Tick
Men's minds become poisoned by greed bubbling in a boil of doubt
Building disastrous machines destroying the planet
Tock
Light is swallowed
Exposing a darkness never seen before
Tick
Trees wither and die
Tock
The sun is swallowed by the earth
Tick
The universe looks down on its once peaceful, beautiful creation and sighs
Tears water his dark starlit eyes; it wasn't supposed to end this way
Tock
And he slowly walks away
Fading from existence into nothing
Silence.....