

Second Prize – Grades 9 – 12 The Virginia Prize

the first day I met you

the first day that I met you, you planted flowers in my lungs
but everything you gave me backfired.
you made me feel giddy like a child,
but i needed to grow up.
you put butterflies in my stomach,
but they made me feel sick.
you put a fire in my heart,
but the burn turned my soul into ashes.
you put me in a sea of love,
but i drowned..
and the flowers you planted in my lungs,
they're quite lovely
but darling, i can't breathe.

by Emma, Fredericksburg, VA