

In eight minutes
something will happen.
What it is,
I don't know.
but how will it affect you?
will you be saying good bye
to someone you love?
will you be filling a hole
that you never thought
could be filled again?
will you treat the event
as a blessing?
or maybe a curse?
will you hit the end
of an adventure
that you loved?
or will you start
a new adventure?
will you say "hello"
to your next friend?
or something more
than a friend?
will you be raising
a young child you love?
or will you
cry in tears
as you tell them
"You're finally there!"
as you help them
move into their new home?
will you be walking your child
to the Temple
where they'll marry the one
that completes them?
or burying a parent
whom you never thought
you'd lose...?
or are you about to
be free from the womb
of a mother you have yet
to meet in person?
a sibling four years after?
In eight minutes something
will have happened...
So tell the world,
what will that eight minutes
be to you.

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Teen Winner of the 2017 National Poetry Month Contest at



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