

Grand Champion

Category A - Individual Poem - Grades 3 & 4

Bailey Brett

Ode to the Night

Night murmurs
Night darkens
Night slowly tumbles in.
Night dips into the cool sky.

Night flows
Night swerves
Night slips through my window,
dims my cozy room.
Night soothingly sings a lullaby
to all.

Night mingles
Night mutters
Night glides into town
Night covers the world
in a blackened tarp.

Night sails
Night soars
Night soothes deeply in our
hearts and then night
takes over and
all is black.

Bailey Brett

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