

Second Place, Poetry
Grades 7-9

“Hope in the Air,” Dahlia Herman

The world is sick from town to town,
The streets are empty and bare
Except for the occasional amazon truck bringing necessity from here to there.
The world cold and lifeless like a desert in despair.
But wait a green shrub, there is hope in the air.

A person wearing a homemade mask, I want to know their story.
The clouds fold up upon themselves making the world stormy
The darkened sky up above taking the sun’s glory
The world cold and lifeless like a desert in despair.
But wait a green shrub, there is hope in the air.

The sun is finally here, putting a smile on my face
I walk over to the window curtain and untie the lace
The sun is smiling through the clouds like a rainbow in an unusual place.
The world cold and lifeless like a desert in despair.
But wait a green shrub, there is hope in the air.

Dahlia Herman is in 8th grade at Heilicher Minneapolis Jewish Day School. She likes swimming, playing with her pet bunny, and babysitting.