

Second Place, Poetry, Grades 10-12, Aida Weiss

Fingerprints

Can I have a unique experience?
When there are 8 billion people
On the planet
And billions
Prior?

The reality is
Yes.

When I see
A painting
A view
A moment

When I feel
The rain
The sand
The green grass

The joy
The fear
The solace

There's only one way I can see it
Through my own eyes
My own perception
On the world

No matter how many people before me
Nor after

I am uniquely
Me.