
Honorable Mention, Poetry, Grades 7-9
“When You Lose a Friend,” Caroline Epstein

When you lose a friend,
Everything boils down,
Death seems better than loss,
When she told me the news I laughed it off,
She couldn't be telling the truth,

She was.

The words didn't sink in until the first day of 7th grade,
She wasn't here,
Not here at all,
The tension built up,
I didn't say goodbye
I could feel the tears escape my eyes,
I imagined crows,
They flew through my mind,
Trying to peck at my memories with her,
And one by one flying off with them,
Only to be replaced with new one,
Until almost every memory was replaced with a new one,
I can barely remember her,
I would ever get to sit with her at lunch,
I was alone

*Carolyn Epstein is in the 8th grade at The Blake School.
She loves to travel, draw and do many forms of art!
She especially loves her cat, Figaro.*