

"I AM Shakespeare" Sonnet Contest
1st Place Submission
"Melacholic Notes"
by Ruby Lahana

If we fly on just one more beat of wing
Maybe hands once clasped so tight will twine
Brok'n hearts mending as the warblers sing
Woven with such force of the divine.

Soaring up and up as world grows cold
Blood still beating melancholic notes
But through the chill young always follows old
Forever to thy mother, chick devotes

Though wind shalt pull the flyers sep'rate ways
And time ticks by with ever faster pace
Though I grow tall, you shorter, nothing stays
Feathers bloom as old ones they replace

The two shalt find their bearings on the shore
Hands eternally entwined once more