

Winning Poems in 2020 CFCP, Inc., Student Contest

3J. Light or Humorous Poem, First Place

Trusty

Fear is like a gang of shadows waiting to attack
When I turn the corner downtown on a dim street;
They grow larger as evening darkens to night.

Fear puts my heart in my mouth, muffles my voice,
Makes me breathless, trying to evade its clutches;
But it remains with me, walking in the darkness.

Fear forces me to reach for my own trusty flashlight,
Ready and ever bright to scatter scary gang members
Before me as I transform to this night's Superman.

Avik Belenje