CLAIRE KEYES STUDENT AWARD – RUNNER-UP

Felicia LeBlanc

3 AM

it is 3 am you and i do not sleep your words are text on a too bright screen and you are burning on the other side you are fire that consumes a newborn daisy or perhaps the undertow at midnight sucking yourself out to sea maybe the sound of gunfire in a civilian neighborhood where small children try to sleep but nightmares keep their eyes peeled open or really a news segment on tv about a girl who felt she did not deserve her life and figured it was time to give it back to the world with a length of rope you are the creeping feeling in your chest when you are alone and lost and scared and you find you cannot breathe and neither can i here at 3 am and both our heads are pulled under the waves as we drown together