

High School Writing Day 2009
Found Poems from "The Rider" by Naomi Shihab Nye

Pedaling translates to loneliness.
Slowly trying if your best is heard
Enough! His victory to be free.

A pedaling pink champion bicycles
to a corner of loneliness on him for
a hard victory catch. Tonight they have enough loneliness
behind William, A
down street is reason to wonder into
azaleas, Kind loneliness couldn't leave
while his panting slowly felt your petals!
That boy roller-skated fast to that street.
how I never heard you.

-Haley Balachowski, Shelby Hernandez-Park Hill High School]

From strangers who hide everything
from the Coward's eye I break the grudge,
I'm close again, division changed, fossilized, and separate.
What wonder tonight, loneliness behind
victory. He heard enough. A street corner
champion, a sudden panting while loneliness
fell into pink petals.

-Lafayette High School

I heard your panting;
tonight was free,
translates to
street corner champion.
Victory translates to
loneliness.

-Mal Hartigan, Central High School

2 Wheeled Device

While a boy bicycles on a
street, free of reason.
A victory tonight if best!
Loneliness couldn't matter for you.
Sudden wonder never felt enough.
However the street corner translates
He is to be Champion.

-Kyle, Teri, Milli - Dekalb High School

Pedaling Loneliness Down a Street Corner

I roller-skated behind panting
azaleas. Tonight his petals
float slowly for a sudden
reason. Boy! The pink cloud
wonder translates a champion
to free William while trying to catch up. He never heard
how hard loneliness is.

-Chelsea, Meghan, Ben, Allison, Tvrdy, Lindsey,
Becca, Natalie-Cameron High School

King of Victory

Pedaling into a free
float they told me to be a
champion. Panting while on the
street. Pink azaleas leave
petals for a boy trying to
reason his loneliness.
I heard no matter how hard
it is, never slow down!

-Chealsea, Meghan, Ben, Allison, Tvrdy, Lindsey,
Becca, Natalie-Cameron High School

Loneliness Personified

King Loneliness on the corner,
couldn't be heard.
Panting translates to wonder
Pink petals cloud his victory,
While loneliness bicycles up to him.
A street is enough loneliness for some
No matter how you have felt.

-Adriann Dunn, Ms. Kemerling – Savannah High School