

First Place, Bob Schulze Award for Poetry – High School

“Envy”

Marisa Hoover

10th Grade

Petoskey High School

Tangled in profuse vines of green,
Jealousy towers lofty and pristine.
Grass trounced beneath hankering feet,
Sprouts desire where comparisons meet.

Disguised by a facade of benevolence,
A brute ruptures levees spouting my pestilence.
My perceptions gleam of its jagged fangs craving;
Insecurity dictates its terrors and panging.

As our hearts flutter in a synchronized chorus,
My Achilles heel grows exponentially porous.
Ubiquitous are its jade petrifications;
Suggestions buoy my begrudged obligations.

The behemoth creeps, rapacious for control;
I’m devotedly covetous with my heart and soul.
Its serrated claws prickle porcelain skin,
Piercing the confidence buried within.

Yearning avarice reaps harmonious unions;
Intertwined are my deceptions and delusions.
As prevaricating aplomb lurks apprehensive,
My actions become utterly retrospective.

An aperture augments to chasms of greed,
Plagued with cacoethes, I acquiesce and concede.
My Statue of Liberty collapses like Goliath;
The flame erupts into a conflagration of riot.

Emerald tinged are its formidable frights,
The green-eyed monster is all bark, no bite.