

## **Second Place Poetry – Middle School**

### **“Maple Tree”**

**Collin Brantly**

**7<sup>th</sup> Grade**

**Petoskey Middle School**

Arms reaching, stretching,  
Wanting the sun,  
Maple tree offering sweet water  
Water that makes liquid gold. Boiled gold

Liquid gold from sitting around a hot pan in a shack.  
The sound of the room is delightful  
Laughing, the crackle of the fire, the bubble of the aromatic syrup  
The scent wafts out the door, inviting  
Bringing friends closer together.

Fellowship, all from a reaching stretching wanting tree.  
A tree that holds squirrels and chipmunks and owls  
A tree all alone in a meadow  
Bursting with life