

Young Writers of America

2011 West Region Division IV Prize Winner!

Cameron Keel

Pinpoint

The endless face of black
Sprinkled with white freckles
The canvas for the earth
Sphere of life in a silent galaxy
A massive perfectly-curved marble
Textures clash in harmony
Frothy azure water bubbles up
Between cracks in the radiant green
Splattered on the surface: North America
The chunk of land most special to me
Is in the left side, an awkward square
Someone once named it Colorado
A simple black dot lazily snoozes
On the spot that extraordinary can't define
My city of Boulder
With purple mountains exhaling misty air
Among there silvery glitter-tipped peaks
And hikes at night under fiery orange skies
Then gliding through fluffy powder on skis
Farmer's markets selling vibrant,
fresh vegetables
Where you zoom around
your bike to go places
Maybe you'll find a tiny neighborhood
And a house with a cheerful puppy
on the porch
If you went in you would find
a freshly-painted room
The walls explode with bubblegum pink
And there is a polka-dot bed in the middle
Where I sit here smiling
And think of how lucky I truly am
To live on this wonderful planet