

East Fork: A Journal of the Arts

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High School Writing Contest

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First Place
William Sack

Second Place
Isabelle Rowe

Third Place
Caitlyn Helton

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Isabelle Rowe Puck

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Over hill and over dale
I will lead them up and down
Over park and over pale
Through the quiet sleeping town

Shifty shadow in the night
I go, look how swift I go
For I am that trickster sprite
When night descends, I bring woes

I am fear'd in field and town
And I trace the forests wilde
I've traveled the world around
For he wants the changeling child

On this man's eyes I doth place
A couple drops of amour
When young athenian wakes
On sight be filled ador
He will upon the first face

Oh, but mistake I have made!
Not one, but two couples found
Can this rectangle be saved?
I must scatter them around

To fix this I'll switch a few
And pair them off two by two
Give me your hands good friends
And I will restore amends

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Caitlyn Helton If Stairs Could Talk

If stairs could talk,
They'd moan and groan,
And gossip with
The telephone

The telephone
Would ring the walls
Who, in turn,
Would tell the halls

Pretty soon,
The whole darn house
From creaking board
To tiny mouse

Would know the truth
And shout it, too;
If only humans
Had a clue