

Katelynn is a very gifted writer that has really stretched her boundaries this semester. She has really been connecting with her own life and empathizing with others to come up with some very close to home works of art that have extreme relevance to relationships and life in general. I hope you enjoy her work because I most certainly have.

~James Freer, Tutor

I am Not There

By Katelynn Paape

If I could reach beyond the veil that separates worlds,
I would wish nothing more than to deliver this message to you:
Cry not for me, shed no more tears.
Why would you cry when I'm no longer in pain,
When I am in a better place?
Spend no more days in depression and fasting,
When I spend my eternity in happy feast.
Instead eat and know that one day, better food shall meet your tongue.
And my Loves, no longer run to my grave to talk, to cry, to be with me.
... I am not there, in dirt, in coffin.
I ride on the wind, I linger in your hearts, and I live in Heaven.
I have moved on my Loves.
I am not there.

The Statue's Promise

By Katelynn Paape

A mother can't even feed her child
An old man shares a toothless smile
Walking through the alley moves my bile
Is this my America?

A husband can't afford to house his wife
A girl can't buy the medicine to save her life
In June there isn't even any lettuce ripe
Where are the streets of gold?

Why are all the politicians bought?
Why aren't all the grocery stores stocked?
Why are all the churches locked?
... "Give me your tired, your poor..."