

Stevie came in this semester hoping to explore with her writing. I'm always really excited to see what new ideas she brings in. The poem she decided to submit was especially challenging for her because she gave herself the restriction of rhyme, and she also concentrated on making everything flow very smoothly. I'm incredibly proud of how she developed such crisp images within the structure she'd set for herself, and I am very grateful to have been able to witness the evolution of a marvelous and imaginative piece.

~ Lauren Shimulunas, Tutor

### **Untitled**

By Stevie Sheppard

The moon above is shining bright  
    Following the lines on the tree bark high  
I wish I may, I wish I might  
    I tell the stars flying by

I share my dreams and aspirations  
    And realize my fears  
I lie in wait with anticipations  
    All of the things I've hidden for years

As I lie with the cool grass against my back  
    Green leaves gently blowing in the breeze  
My eyes close and all I see is black  
    Wondering what all the world sees

The world is open, but my mind is closed  
    I wish not to hear any bad  
Until the true colors of time and space become silenced  
    Then the world will be what we had

Love and peace and happy days  
    Now only war and violence  
My mind wanders through the maze  
    Some day, some day we will return to the silence