

Honorable Mention Senior Poetry
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Knock-Knock

Knock-knock-knock

They are in search of your friend

He has different clothes and a different pose

Than you remember him

Do you lie, do you hide

The neighbor will know so well

They would ransack the attic and find him hidden

To break him to his shell

He would not work

Passing bones by the piles

Forgetting his own name

Becoming fragile

But what would he be with protection

A name, a whole person, able to go on without detection

Life or Death lies in your diction

Choosing whether or not to make his story nonfiction