

## **Composers:**

**You can use one of the three poems provided.**

**Please insert to the left corner of your composition the poet's name.**

## **A State of Duality**

By Isabella Moreno

*Iron embodiment of bravery,  
God of fire, god of forge,  
Wielding a spear, emanating strength,  
Revealing its story at length.*

*Idyllic forests hidden between bustling cities,  
Slipping into the quiet wood,  
Amidst soft camellias,  
Inducing a sense of serendipity.  
Flowers swaying whimsically,  
Precious petals of pink,  
Flaunting their pure, ambrosial blooms.*

*Shimmering droplets,  
Cascading down rocky cliffs,  
Plunging themselves into a watery oblivion,  
Each ripple resonating in my soul,  
Causing not the peacefulness to stir.*

*From endless fields of pure white cotton,  
To the rocket standing tall,  
To the Vulcan of firm iron  
To the dense forest and winding rivers*

*Feeling of intense felicity,  
Witnessing fragile beauty,  
Returning to reality,  
Discerning the contrasting duality,  
Of my bucolic, and lively state.*

## **Alabama Summer**

*By Katherine Tanner*

*Sweet scents, sticky heat, the swiftly passing spring  
Blackberries litter brambles, in crumbles and pies  
Stain grinning mouths purple, violet with laughter  
Cotton spinning, weaving, giving steam rise*

*Honey bees buzz, turn pollen into golden tears  
Sweeten teas, salve burns, glisten in the summer light  
Butterflies flit in fields, gently perched on flowers  
Tawny wings flutter, so graceful in flight*

*Tambourines ring, thumping to the beat  
Feet tap the floor, light as a feather  
Laughter sings, they square dance in the street  
Lowe Mill, Dallas Mill, Lincoln Mill, together*

*Blurs of yellow and red, yellowhammers fly past  
Golden wave, dancing in the grass  
The wind whispers, saying it's gone too fast  
Alabama's summer ends at last*

## **Ignition**

*By Olivia Fox*

*It began as an idea, small and sputtering  
A flame sparked by the grating  
Minds of humankind, ever-dreaming  
And the flame was kept burning  
As great minds came together, planning  
In Huntsville.*

*The flame turned a fire, steadfastly burning  
A hearth kindled by the hoping  
Hearts of America – of Alabama, working towards reaching  
A goal set higher than any before, dwelling  
In space.*

*The fire at last became blazing, solid and unbreaking  
An engine enough for fueling  
Apollo, destined for a place beyond our skyline  
A lunar idea built to life by the daring  
People of Alabama, in 1969.*