2023 Winning Youth Poems

Manifesting of Destiny

Peace
With nature
With ourselves
With strangers
Until they arrived
Fierce and silent
as winter's first snow
Light colored people with hair the color of straw
Came without warning, without reason
And stole
Our homes
Fear, fear ruled the day
The chief declared
Listen for the drums
For they mean you are home.

- Avyakta Kanthes, age 14

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Listening

Drums a heartbeat of the soul
I hear them, pulsing through my ears
Following the tempo of our ancestors before us
Ba-dum dum dum ba-dum

More people joining, more colors everywhere
We dance, and sing, and laugh
The beat of the music vibrating through the ground
Ba-dum dum Ba-dum

Tempo rising, feet faster
We end with a kick and say our goodbyes
Listening for the drums again

Pia Nathani, age 12