

## 2023 Youth Winning Poems

### Dreaming in Red

I find myself dreaming,  
To keep myself from drowning.  
I choose to dream about a happier place.  
The red is like the barren wilderness,-so dry, so empty.  
In my mind the only way to escape this deserted red place is to dream,  
Dream to leave this lonesome red place, this desolate area  
That lives in my head. No matter how much i dream,  
The dreams are in my mind .  
So I still find myself dreaming in red.  
I am waiting for the day that this changes.  
Till I wake from this dream, just like every other morning  
To see black.

- *Mellany Hernandez*