

# Iris Flowers

Evan Bustillos

*Today, I Will Give You a Color*

Katherine L. Albiani Middle School

There was once a field with many beautiful iris flowers. It was owned by one of the most beautiful women. She was a light, gentle soul. She wouldn't even hurt a fly. I'm most positive you can guess her favorite color. Purple was the color of the iris flower—so rich, so amazing. A beautiful color matches so well with a beautiful woman. Most knew the beautiful woman as Iris Queen, but people who were close called her Violet. When she was little, long before this wonderful field of iris flowers rose from Earth's soil, was a tall house with junk piling out of each window like a waterfall. Violet, a young, short, and smart child, knew that this house was damaging the land that surrounded it. The grass was brown and hard.



# Discoloration

Emmanuel P.

*It's a Beautiful Struggle*

N.A. Chaderjian Facility

This key, bronze, with discoloration,  
in short, it's been through a lot;  
it seems to represent my life, discolored,  
old, but still new.

By this I mean, old because of the time and hardships  
that were experienced and  
new because the simple fact that its presence is new.

The values,  
hardships,  
pains, and errors only represent the discoloration.  
I'm still young but getting old.

