

Simply Alice

By: Molly Stewart

She sleeps, a shrouded Venus with

lily skin and golden sunflower hair.

She dreams, she is chasing rabbits under a

Cheshire cat moon through the hidden contours of her mind.

She wakes, discovering that the roses by her

feet are dead and laughter (curiously) sounds just like her alarm clock screaming.

Third Prize Winner of the 2011 Friends Baxter Memorial Library Writing Contest ~ High School Poetry Category