Please Do Not Disturb

Julie Haddock
JULIE HADDOCK
2-D Merit Award, Photograph

PLEASE DO NOT DISTURB
SUSAN G. NELSON

Third Prize, Essay

THE CARNIVAL

You took me to the fair
And we strolled the dusty alleys
And rode the rides
And laughed
And all I saw
Was unreal
And what I wanted to see
That was what
You let me see
You spun me around
On imaginary rides
And played the clown
And wove me deep
In your web of cotton candy

The water yearly winds with great fury
To hold the daily catch, but the bag is
So small and is deeply imbued by the sun.
Its edges are dark as midnight, then etched, as
The bright ball in the distance casts shadows across the
Beaches and the horizon, and the

SUSAN G. NELSON

THE LONELY SON

The turbulent waves surge with great fury as
They roll onward and onward toward the deserted
Beach. The foam floats on top as the waves crash
Against the jagged, rocky shoreline. The
Bright ball in the distance casts

REGINALD HAYGOOD

3-D Honorable Mention, Assemblage

Beds of Art

The old fisherman has reached his
destination. The old fisherman has reached his
landscape. The old fisherman has reached his

And you look
In patterns of red
If all that
You searched
With one hug
In your hands
And let my life
All the bright times
You held my hand
And wore me deep
And played the down
On my web of cotton candy

And where I wanted to see
And all I saw
And raised
And rode the horse
And strode the dusty alleys
And walked me to the fair

The carnival had closed
And was gone
My life
My soul
My heart

And you look
In patterns of red
If all that
You searched
With one hug
In your hands
And let my life
All the bright times
You held my hand
And wore me deep
And played the down
On my web of cotton candy