

A Reflection on the Human Condition

Act I

As I do sit dejectedly
And see the tree of eternity
And think what small a branch I make
And spurn that thought as I awake

Act II

What world doth pull such fowl a trick
To make the fullest of coffers sick
These jewels and gems do glitter so bright
But what blood diamonds do hold such spite

Act III

With my leisure I do lament
And think what might meant for the content
Where in the battle of ambition
Did sour the glower of human condition

Act IV

In my fine garb I do retire
And swear what god would let the transpire

Should I wile away my power
And thing in this desperate hour

- by Gabriel Waldor

7th Grade

Telluride Mountain School

Mary Hearing's English Class

Honorable Mention # 3 2020 Rella Award

K-8 category