

Tucked Away

A porcelain doll
Sitting still
Beside her a quill
Barren of ink

She is faded
Her checks now flushed
And her hair unbrushed
Her lips sealed shut

Rusted old clock
Deprived its ding
His hands unmoving
Its glass shattered

There sits a desk
Broken lay its heel
Atop it a wheel
No thread nor fabric

Winters, summers
Falls and many springs
Dust coats the flooring
Blanketing all

A room cluttered
With broken things

With forgotten things
A room untouched

- by Ellery Welch

8th Grade

Telluride Mountain School

Mary Hearing's English Class

Honorable Mention #6 2020 Rella Award

K-8 category