

Kylie Godsray

Child 1st Place

Idaho Penitentiary

I'm walking down this hallway

Guards in front

Guards in back

Faces staring at me

That looks of guilt in theirs

Relates to mine

What did they do to be behind bars?

What did we do to get here?

Every face I walk by

Why?

We all know whay

No one cares though

Everyone can see it

The inside of every person

Broken, lost, confused, lifeless

All inside

I'm shoved in a room

I don't know what to do

I can't run or hide

I'm stuck inside

But when I get the chance I will run

Tonight I will leave

I break out and start running

No one says a word

I'm out I'm free

But what I hear dogs barking

They're coming after me

Allee Jane Larson

Child 2nd Place

Prisoner

Help me out

Let me free

Get me somewhere else to be

No more games

No more fun

Go to the rose garden & your done

Miss your children

Miss your wife

Miss your old fresh life

Nicholas Domingo

Child Honorable Mention

Prison

The days are long and dark

Surrounded by the faces of thieves and killers

Sitting in my cell thinking when I will get out

Watching the guards walk back and forth

Trying not to go insane

Working in the gloomy metal shop

Thinking about the family I ruined

I hear the echo's of people screaming

Looking out of the cells seeing nothing but a

Colorless floor

Hearing the sounds of locks turning and watching

A joyous inmate be let out

Trying to survive the cold winter night

And thinking will I ever make it out

Cesar Aburto

Child Honorable Mention

Deep down in

Jail there are criminals

Roaming the halls. A

day, week, month, year, century

They will last. They make

weapons and make there

way out. If a guard sees

prisoners try to escape.

He will shoot them and

they might die but if the

criminal survives he will end

up inside solitary confinement