

Red Ribbon Week Poetry Contest

First Place Winner

Become Your Own Superhero

Author: Nadiya Kutishcheva

Your think life is a movie
As the TV shows you watch glued to the screen
That all will be fixed anyway
At the final dramatic scene

At the end Superman will come flying;
All mighty and save the day
But in the real world, there is no such thing,
So put down your TV tray

Become your own Superhero
No mater how small
Go out there and make a difference
Any person can change all

The world out there is dangerous
Talk to people
Let then know
The outside will be nicer
And the inside of it will glow

So be your own Superhero
Let them know what you can be
If you stay your own Superman
And live safely drug free.

Second Place Winner

Smoke City

Author: Jessica Kang

Pollution clouds floating in lungs
Like a smoke-clad city
When it's always night
There's never even a flicker
Of happiness or light
These are your lungs,
When you do drugs.

This is your body,
When you do drugs.
In forever darkness
In the forever smoke-clad city
Isolated and imprisoned
In that smoke-clad city.

Death lurking in the corners,
Kind of like gangsters
Taking more than just lives,
Sometimes best friends.

Third Place Winner

I Knew a Girl

Author: Moraa Morwanga

I knew a girl who used drugs
The nights were gloomy for her.
I knew a girl who used drugs
Who became addicted to them.
I knew a girl who used drugs
Leaving her family behind
I knew a girl who used drugs
Spending all of her money on it.
I knew a girl who used drugs
Becoming broke, ran away.
I knew a girl who used drugs
Now she's passed away.
I knew a girl who used drugs
But I don't know her anymore.
I knew a girl who used drugs
Bye-Bye little girl, see you some day.
Hope I go to heaven to meet you some day.

See how that girl died?
A girl who used drugs.
Please don't use them
Or else you might die.