

## **Arlington**

*Silence.*

It fills the thin air.

*Mourning.*

*It fills the broken souls.*

*Peace.*

It fills the hallowed grounds.

*White Crosses.*

They fill the fields of Arlington.

*Heroes.*

They saved this air.

*Heroes.*

They mended the broken souls.

*Heroes.*

They fought for peace.

*Heroes.*

Now fill the fields of Arlington.

The sacred fields of Arlington.

Filled with silence.

Mourning.

Peace.

Crosses.

Heroes.

And gratitude.

First Place  
Junior Poetry  
Courtney Geiger

