Nick Totten	24	High School-Rm 247 I'm glad to know That the stage is Still here to stay When I am gone. It is a gift To my children; So they too can Dream, improve, Love, and create; See the world with True understanding
	54	Sparrows, in naked, patient elm,
Kevin Zepper	54	madly chattering- who shall sing first?
Kevin Zepper	54	l swear I saw the wren smile.
		HERE
Mary Jane Haugen	77	Just stop. Just listen.
		Birds.
Shayla Feather	19	Everyone has a story, a story no one knows
Amy L Anderson	44	Wind dances through streets Shouts howls of laughter Really whoops it up. Wind whirls and whips Bits of dirt and ice at passersby. A joke that bites.

Denise K. Lajimodiere	63	Sun Dogs Are winter's parentheses To the sun's cool comment.
Ron Frannea	51	A Diamond in Gold I look to you to embrace love and live joyously, like butterflies flitting silently, effortlessly, our natural communing from the bounty of bud to blossom, my lips to yours.
Ron Frannea	51	Something Worth Forever Hand in caring hand, our life together, dear heart, cemented in love.
Kristin Miller	22	Give me the cottonwoods, branches spreading over our little home, the always sturdy sentinels watching birth growth, death, outliving us all. Still they stand, the benevolent prairie giants.

Kristin Miller	22	A sugar beet baby, Mom calls me, born on a harvest night. Beets were reaped, I was sown, carried home to the little farm & rich valley earth, planted deep, roots taking hold to make me always a part of this place.
Nick Totten	24	Please pause to look at me, A tiny square you always see But never noticeuntil now Since suddenly I'm special, how? These words, they MAKE me have a voice. But as for you, you have a choice: yes or no?
Kristie Leshovsky	36	Our Red Formed From a frozen figure so long ago. Joined By her sisters to make her strong. Flowing North to a new place. Providing So much for so many. Meandering Through the place I call home.
Isabella Kirch	14	What is Art? Scribbles, dashes, splatters, lines Depictions of life, depictions of time Creatures jumping, birds twirling Flowers, people, your soul's window opening Art is beautiful; wonderful; amazing.
Hannah Papenfuss	16	A Wish For Humanity May the steps you take that follow here Lead you somewhere far beyond your fear To a place of opportunity Where you help to make somebody free You can never know who they might be.

Karen Gemar		Soar Soaring with you In my heart, Feeling your grace From the start, Releasing my cares For your peace. Struggles cease.
Katie Rose LeGare	15	Another Day Another Day; the sun rises like every other But it's unique; there'll never be another Make today special, make it a day to remember Do something new, bold! Get out and discover As the sun sets, it has beauty like no other
Wendy Simonson		Wild horses Running free Sweeping across Green grasses Manes Wind tossed Against prairie-blue skies Flying Flying Flying Through my dreams.
Eric Estrada	14	Listen for the sound of the children Children playing in a pool full of joy Joy of the summer's breeze whispering past Past the ears of many, do you feel the breeze The breeze of the sweet sound of summer, Listen
Rebecca Koerner	13	When a train is going on by, Stop and think and look to the sky, What is time trying to tell you, When you look into that dark or light blue? Life may be hard or have you stuck, But things do go by and give you some luck.

Nate Johnson	12	Chug, Chug, here comes the train Drip, Drop, here is the rain Whoosh, here is the snow Chirp, Chirp, there goes the crow Gurgle, Burble, there is the river Burr, all these sounds make me shiver
Joelle Bauer	12	Moorhead is the sound of water on the banks Of the Red River Moorhead is the smell of fresh powdered snow Moorhead is the taste if summer lemonade Moorhead is the sight of winter clothing Moorhead is the feeling of home
Nolan Pearson	11	Moorhead Moorhead is spring is Full of pink apple blossoms Sprinkled with cool rain
Trace Olson	11	Beautiful Moorhead Moorhead, home of Vikings old; In the Spring and Winter, cloudy and cold; Border to Fargo, is the Red; Where, a lucky find, an arrowhead; A beautiful wonder, our Moorhead.
Jessica Pham	11	Drawing Drawing expresses The creative inside you, Sadness, happiness
Constance Keys Kennedy	64	prairie spring threadbare browns, fine greens, earth's soft vast surfaces rumple, quilt-like, comforting me.
Constance Keys Kennedy	64	march earth's scruffy surface a tawny lion-coat breathing.

		The Path
		"May the light Shine Upon my feet
Karen Stensgard	30	As the wind Softly sings.
		When I step Onto this path
		I wonder what It brings."
		Panama May
Eduardo Gonzalez	16	I found a poem in my pocket today. Read strange philosophies rise from your blue
		Soft, intangible eyes making me stay. Singing to the scent of a sweet summer dew
		Reminding me of a Panama you.
Lisa Bode		"Hey, can you play?" Endless summer days began that way.
Vatnsdal	49	Years go by. You can remember if you try.
		"Hey, can you play?"
		New Year's Eve and snowflakes wisp past my window in lazy arcs,
Erik Block	36	then gather, huddled and whispering, on the packed earth outside.
		Vibrant rumors of color, of life, hum below the soil, waiting to be born.
Lindsey		a snowflake is no match
Bachmann	32	for one warm hand. the stuff
		of avalanches.
		Joy Ride be in this moment,
Taylor A Guida	20	be not there. tomorrow will wait,
		that I swear.

Jayce Ahmann	16	Dreams are precious No one is too weak to make them grow Drizzle them with determination Nurture them in inspiration Care for them. Free them, eternally Then watch them become reality
Riley Kuipers	12	Morning Song Every morning as I wake, Outside of my window at my lake. Sweetly it sings to me every day, Each song is unique in a different way. Sweetly the birds sing.
Brandon Schutz	29	Depth When the floods came we did not flee. This community would stand and deliver. Across the rising water I could clearly see. Far more than just the depth of this river. I saw the depth of a city.
Sara Sha	51	Rhubarb Season With every step Every minute Every breath We find ourselves In a new place A new time And a new being So relish the pie The pain, the rose Everything ends And begins
Jim Elstrom	54	Tread Softly, For Here Be Dragons.

Claire Stolte	13	LIFE one breath starts your life you walk you walk you grow until one breath ends your life
Geneva Nemzek	23	Winter's lengthy frigid dream Is of sun kissed cheeks And coned ice cream
Lexi Francis	17	Dead Fish #1 Mom, you don't understand I'd rather be a happy failure than a drowned succes water is grasping my throat and the only way out , is to dive, in
Jennifer Ganyo	41	You yes you with' the sparkle of heartache inside. Isn't it lovely, after all?
Jennifer Ganyo	41	Sweet sunshine sinks into my heart and keeps me warm all winter long.

Calvin Samek	43	I stepped in a puddle right here My shadow didn't run in fear. Even though the skies were dark and gray We decided to stay and play
Tate Gilbertson	13	Colossal lush tree lightning bolt plunging branches snapping crash moist, fragile blanketed with fungi squirming ants returned to Mother Earth
Hao Nguyen	22	A dear friend once asked for memory's sake that we share a picture. Camera in hand, I intentionally left a cap on the lens and took blanks, remarking: "Now you'll just have to remember."
Ann Darby	69	For Brother I have my own little sun and it warms me.
Brad Heisler	39	I'm Glad you Stopped to Read Me It Truly is an Honor Now Take the Time and See This World Full of Wonder

With all of its hard • with all of its ugly with all of its discrimination with all of its desperate life is a unique privilege. Suzan Jamal 41 المگەل ھەموو خياكار بيەكانيدا لەگەل ھەموو نيگەر انييەكانيدا زيان دەسكەرتتكى ناواز ديە

(Kurdish)







Ashley Fosmark

Elizabeth Glatt

9









Matthew Wuorinen 26



Josie Hagen

16





Ashlyn Gilbertson

Ashlyn Gilbertson 16



Raquel Medberg

17



Amanda Frost

18





23

Kassy Arntson







Katie Rose LeGare 15



Katie Rose LeGare 15



Mary Stich

47

15



Candace Ann Donnan



Christopher LaFerriere



Kay Hilde

Moorhead is My Home TLOVE Art. Lam an Artist. Moorhead is a MasterPiece!

Rachel Leiseth

6

5



Sophie Watson



Hadley Theye



Lana Suomala