

Ellie Grieco, 2nd Place, 5th Grade, Discovery Elementary School

I hear them whispering

Sneaking quick glances at me

I turn and walk away with my head down

As I walk I hear more whispers, filling my eyes with tears

All the sudden, my feet stop working

I just stand there

The next thing I know they're working again

Except this time, I am walking the wrong way

Somehow I'm walking towards those who were whispering

I start confronting them

They don't say a word

They seem confused

As I walk in the other direction all I hear is silence,

And all I see are the whispers walking behind me,

All of us united as one.