

Enray Liu, 4th Grade, The Classical Academy Central Elementary

“Melody of Courage” by Enray Liu

In a violin championship,
Nervousness filled the air,
The sound of silence,
Everyone was tense.
Then the bell rang,
It was now my turn.
My heart could nearly jump out,
But when my bow began to glide,
I felt my fingers begin to float.

As the last note trilled off,
I found myself unafraid and proud.
Then to the award ceremony I went
Holding up a shiny, golden medal,
The judge began to announce the names.
I closed my eyes and hoped and hoped and hoped.
But then the name that was called,
Was not the one to which I belonged.
My heart heaved and my throat swelled,
I tried to put on a smile,
But it felt like sand slipping through my hand.
The bitter taste of losing,

A nightmare I had feared,
Becoming a true reality.
On the slow ride home,
My lap was empty,
But my heart was not.
While no medal hung 'round my neck,
The bright light of courage blossomed
And seemed to bloom fast and true

This little day had given me a lesson. In a harsh but lasting way
An unforgettable message,
Bore straight into my core,
Whispering softly to me,
Telling me to have courage.

While just a little bud,
I'll water this courage.
'Till the day it bursts,
Into a bright, red blossom
Full of hope and faith,
I'll tend to it without fail.

For every time we lose
We gain something new and we can grow.