A dream is a vessel that runs on the tracks of your mind. - Junior Williams

Poems have flavor and smell like salt air. - Femi Ojoami Browne

Curiosity is a machine designed to tell time. - Chozon, 6th grade

Happiness makes your lips shine and pop. - Kyndra, 8th grade

Light is the thought of something to come. - Jerod Simon

Justice is a force you use to knock on the door. - Zephaniah, 4th grade

I asked light to be mine. - Rishona, 9th grade

the day doesn’t last always. - Nigel, 11th grade

Love is an object that cleans other objects. - Isaiah, 9th grade