## $$\label{eq:continuity} \begin{split} & \text{Third Place} - \text{Essay/Poetry Division} \\ & & \text{Summer Fun!} \\ & & \text{By Korbin Kelley} \end{split}$$

School is finally out, and summer has come at last.

I am just so happy, 'cause homework's a thing of the past.

No more waking up early, hello to sleeping in.

Now I'm throwing all my work straight into my trash bin.

Passing notes was fun, and so was texting in class.

It was just too easy, and obvious I passed.

The pool is sometimes crowded, so is the nearest mall.

But no more evil teachers, who roam around the hall.

The first two weeks feel different, that's just the way they are.

Like feeling warm and humid, when getting in the car.

Staying out of trouble seems just way to much hard.

We ride our bikes outside, then play Uno and cards.

Next comes Independence Day, when we stand up tall and proud.

I really like the fireworks, 'cause the neighbors say they're too loud!

We get together with family, and have a nice, big barbeque.

You'll hear some different music, like jazz and the country blues.

The baseball games are exciting, and the good seats aren't too bad.

Thanks for taking me to the ballgame; I had a great time dad.

Going around the neighborhood and "chilling out" with friends.

I'm having such a good time, the fun just newer ends!

Chasing down the ice cream man, and going to the pool.

It's so hot outside right now and the water feels so cool.

I play new games like corn hole, and sit around in the heat.

When you have too much fun in summer, at the end of the day you'll feel beat!

The sun is always shining, and the kids all run around.

We call it all fun and games, until one falls flat on the ground.

Corn fields are growing faster, and the tractors mow the grass.

Mom threw me out the house, because I broke a glass.

And so she then tells me, a rule is suddenly proposed.

It is so downright harsh, so there I stand opposed.

The rule is just plain mayhem, the computer games must go.

Instead I must read a book, to learn stuff I don't know.

I sure do love vacation, they're calling it "The Keys."

Like going to down to Florida, and sitting at the beach.

I'll bring back home a souvenir, from a funky gift shop dude!

And try all types of different things, like skydiving or new foods.

The summer is slowly closing, and the nervousness sets in.

For in just a few weeks, a new school year will begin.

Back to school shopping ads, in flyers and on TV.

Crayons here and new clothes there, is summer already leaving?

This season and I had a good run, but all good things must end.

The pictures will save the memories, from having fun with friends.

Soon I'll meet my teachers, and buy some new supplies.

I heard that there are a few that are mean but mostly one's who are nice.

That's all just from my best friend, and I really take his word.

One teacher has hawk eyes, which follow you like a bird.

Well here is my conclusion, the finale or the end.

Overall it was a great summer, though the rules I often bent.

So next time that you hear from me, I'll be sitting in my class.

I guess that my main thought was true, unfortunately, the summer never lasts.