“A Poem for Papa” by Isabella Ambrose
3rd Place, Poetry 10-12
A Poem for My Papa

Although I never met you Papa,
You were not present at my birth,
I feel that you were watching over me as I made my entrance to this earth.

I'm told you stood tall, strong, and steadfast like a sturdy evergreen,
Weathering all seasons, and full of wisdom which everyone loved to glean.

They say your hugs were like a blanket, providing love and safety too,
Oh how I wish I could have at least one bear hug from you.

Although I never met you Papa,
I hear your witty humor never got old,
Your boisterous laugh was infectious, at least that's what I've been told.

While Mimi's voice is quite melodious, I'm told you often sang off key,
But that didn't keep you from often belting out songs with glee.

I'm told you had hands to match your heart, as warm as the sun that shines,
How I long to feel those warm hands holding mine.
A Poem for My Papa

Although I never met you Papa,
You still inspire me,
For despite your disability and being told you'd never amount to anything,
You worked hard and wouldn't let it stop you from following your dreams.

They say you loved to eat sweets, your favorite meal was definitely dessert.
You were a brilliant physician, caring for people when they were hurt.

You were your students most passionate professor, with your caring eyes and patient smile.
I've been told you were kind-hearted, compassionate, and a true logophile.

Although I never met you Papa,
Your legacy continues to live on,
A part of you will always be with me, which means you're never truly gone.