



“Daisy” by Lilly Orr
1st Place, Poetry 13-15

Daisy

Daisy,

You came into my life
And turned it upside down.
You turned all our lives
Upside down.

When you learned how to take AR tests,
You took tests on every book you'd ever read,
Including picture books.
This was unheard of, absurd.
This change outraged all of us.

You told us
You knew Algebra.
Of course,
You didn't.
But we were gullible
And believed you.

You wrote dark stories,
Which I loved.
As did everyone else.
It never occurred to us
That stories could have blood in them.

You read so much,

It put me,
The Literature Queen,
To shame.

You gave me my first official nickname.

“Moe”

And soon,

We were Moe and Daisy.

It’s funny.

As I write this,

I can’t help but feel like Gatsby,

Mooning over Daisy.

(I like to think that you would get that reference.)

At the end of the year,
A girl in our class
(her nickname was Bossy, I believe)

Asked me if I would miss you.

I said,

“What?!”

She said,

“Daisy’s moving to Texas.”

I said that I would, indeed, miss you.

At that moment,

You turned around

And made a sarcastic sad face.

You tried to make it seem like

You didn’t care that you were leaving after

Only

One

Year.

You left your last school,

Why not leave this one?

But I secretly suspected that

You were just trying to hide your true emotions.

You did that a lot.

At the very end of our time together,

You signed the back of my yearbook.

You signed your real name and the most absurd thing.

“UNICORNS MATTER!”

Only you would sign that.

I miss you more than I thought it was possible

To miss someone who I knew for

Only

A

Year.

And yet here we are.