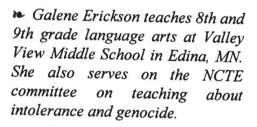
audition

an anatomically challenging assault on the microphone polished flamboyance betrayed by scarlet slackness in those lips

she projects silently into a noise-deafened chamber swerves abruptly flinches, peers toward sunlit April raindrops stippling the piano her music her dream





Dreams

Dreams can magnify your life.
They make you shed those tears.
They crumble down that sweet facade,
And illuminate your fears;
But dreams aren't always evil,
And through eternity,
They've proven to accent your strong points,
And what you strive to be.
What drives us all is different,
And sometimes it just seems,
We possess one trait in common:
We're driven by our dreams.

- Sarah Klosterbuer is a 7th grade student at Luverne Middle-High School.
- Elizabeth Peterson teaches English to Sarah and her peers at Luverne Middle-High School in Luverne, MN.